ning doing at our
ason. Don't miss the
e offering every day.
sse & Blackwell
armalade
.....15c.
.....25c.
.....50c.
.....75c.
ss & Co.,
Cash Grocers.

d Them
y to this part of the paper to read the
ove a money-saving habit.
e have a store full of others.
or .....25c.
Ket .....10c.
lb. .....25c.
.....25c
Grocery Co., Ld.,
42 Government Street.
ocery Co., Ltd.
39 and 41 Johnson Street.

aintiff, being engaged on the murder
ial.
R. Cassidy, K.C., who appeared for
e defendant company, complained of
e delay, as it was a serious matter for
s company, who had important em-
oyees awaiting the trial who should
e in the north at the present time.
His Lordship assigned the costs of
lay to the plaintiff.
Mr. Cassidy also gave notice of a mo-
on in connection with the empannelling
f the jury which will come up for argu-
ent at 10.30 preceding the time set for
e trial.
Mr. Justice Drake also gave judgment
n the case of Barrett and Turner vs.
lliot & Holland. This was an action
or the recovering of the amount of the
nsurance policy paid by the plaintiffs
pon the ground that the policy was to
e from a company licensed to do busi-
ess in Canada.
His Lordship gave judgment for the
efendant with costs, on the ground that
t was not proved that the company was
ot licensed to do business in Canada,
nd that the action was brought long
fter the money had been paid accord-
ng to the contract. He held that money
aid on an executed contract could not
e recovered.

ACCIDENT AT DENMAN ISLAND.

To the Editor:—Referring to the para-
raph in your issue of May 1st of the pain-
ul occurrence to one of the crew of the
eamship City of Nanaimo at the wharf,
enman Island, I beg to say that the un-
ortunate young man was Arthur Percival
ones, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Lockley
ones, of Feltham road, Mount Tolmie P.
., who, while in the execution of his
uties, was so unfortunate in having h's
ft foot cut off above the ankle by the
anding cable, through no fault of his own.
e now lies in the Cumberland hospital
fter undergoing amputation, and is so far
rogressing slowly but favorably, consider-
ng the nature of his case.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Lockley Jones beg to
hank all those parties who have made in-
uiries as to his condition, also to the
atron and doctors in the hospital for their
kilful attention to the injured young man,
ow disabled for life.
R. LOCKLEY JONES.
Feltham road, Mt. Tolmie P. O., Victoria,
May 9th, 1904.

—"On Friday evening at the residence
f the bride's parents, Mr. Frank
ampbell, of Victoria, was married to
Miss Mabel Dowdell, daughter of Mr.
nd Mrs. Dowdell, of Harris street, the
eremony being performed by Rev. R.
ewton Powell. The bride, who was
ven away by her father, was dressed
blue silk and carried a bouquet of
hite roses. She was attended by Miss
. Kelly, and the groom was supported
y Mr. F. Dempsey."—Vancouver News-
dvertiser.

BORN.

OCHRANE—At Vernon, on May 2nd, the wife of Maurice Cochrane, of a daugh-
ANNING—At Vancouver, on May 3rd, the wife of E. J. Manning, of a daughter.
ARDIMAN—At Vancouver, on May 4th, the wife of P. H. Hardiman, of a son.

MARRIED.

OWLES-TOWLAN—At Whonnock, on May 2nd, by Rev. A. Dunn, Henry Fowles and Miss Margaret Towlan.
OUNDER-BROWN—At Vancouver, on May 5th, by Rev. W. E. Pescott, Mark Founder and Miss Sarah Jane Brown.
AMERON-MACRAE—At Rossland, on May 5th, by Rev. M. W. Mackinnon, Angus Cameron and Miss Mary Macrae.
AMPBELL-DOWDELL—At Vancouver, on May 6th, by Rev. R. Newton Powell, Frank Campbell and Miss Mabel Dowdell.

DIED.

ANCROFT—On the 7th inst., the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bancroft.
NOX—At Vancouver, B. C., on the 7th instant, Alexander Cecil Rogers, eldest son of Fanny E. and the late John A. Knox, a native of County Down, Ireland, aged 27 years and 3 months.
RUDGEON—At Vancouver, on May 6th, Israel Trudgeon, aged 57 years.
EST—At Vancouver, on May 5th, Mrs. L. F. West, aged 49 years.

A SECRET OF THE SEA

By MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON,

Author of "Lady Mary of the Dark House," "His Grace," "Queen Sweetheart," "Behind a Veil," "Fortune's Sport," "A Woman in Grey," "The Barn Stormers," &c.

CHAPTER XV.

The Mystery of the Wardrobe.

Dick did not speak at once. His hand was on the woman's heart. It had ceased to beat. There was no doubt that she was dead. A great horror was upon him. It seemed that there were things in Heaven and earth undreamt of in his philosophy. At first he thought only of the woman, of the mystery of her presence and of her awful death; then his mind sprang to Eve Markham, and he realized with a cold stab of despair that, with this woman dead, the clue to the girl's hiding place was lost, and the whole situation changed.

Nerved to desperation by the idea that the bridge by which Eve should have been reached was broken, Dick began rapidly to review the events of the past few hours, attempting to put them all together like the pieces in an elaborate pattern of mosaic.

In the morning of the day now past this woman had risked her liberty by coming on board the Xenia with him. Something which she wished to know she had learnt; then had begun a game of wits, and she had won. He had let her go, after threatening to keep her until she confessed things of which she pretended ignorance; he had, in the end, promised practically all she wanted, and the kidnapping of Eve Markham had obtained the results for which it had been planned. Evidently the woman had had a strong motive for coming on board a second time, and after her first experience with him had naturally wished to do so without his knowledge, lest she should be detained against her will, or prevented from accomplishing her object, whatever that might have been. Once on board, however, her presence, in hiding, could account for a good deal—for the black figure that had bounded out of the store room; for Sir Peter's experience; and for the theft of the books and letters from the cabinet. But Dick did not see yet how she had contrived to return secretly to the Xenia, unless she had a confederate in one of the men. Suddenly, however, he remembered the boat which had come out with the messenger who brought his telegram from Naples. He recalled hearing one of the men say that he fancied he saw a third figure in black crouching down in the boat when it first came alongside, but that he must have been mistaken, for no such figure was there when the boat went away. Now he reminded the men of this little incident, and reluctantly, but honestly, they admitted that it would have been possible for a person to come stealthily on board while they were unsuspectingly talking to the messenger. Afterwards it would have been comparatively easy for such a person to hide.

Matters now began to shape themselves rather more definitely in Dick's head. He saw how the woman had planned her second visit, with her complete change of dress, and he guessed that the boat which he had seen so cautiously approaching the Xenia, not long ago had been engaged to take her back to shore while it was still dark, and in time to catch the early departing vessel for Tangier. Her death gave him one advantage; there was hope that, if she had stolen the things from the mirror-cabinet, they were concealed somewhere about her person, and he might be able to reclaim them. The only way to do this, however, would be to do it secretly, unseen by the two men; for this strange death would entail an inquest, and he would be offending against the law if he removed anything from the body, even though the thing he took away were more his than hers.

All these thoughts swept through his brain like a whirlwind, snatching away old impressions. Not five minutes had gone since first, with his hand on the woman's breast, he had made sure that her heart had ceased to beat; yet already he was satisfied that the mystery of her presence on board the Xenia and other puzzling happenings were explained. But the greatest mystery of all was still unsolved, and seemed unsolvable. How and by whom had the woman been murdered?

"Exactly what did you see after that scream?" he asked of the man who had been standing in the bow.

"Why, I hardly know, sir," stammered the other. "I saw a black figure, running fast, with arms stretched out, and I thought there was another, very small, all in grey. It looked as if the two were struggling together, and the little grey figure, that was just a queer, ghostly glimmer in the darkness, sprang upon the other's back. That was the last I saw, sir. Then I stumbled against you, not knowing who it was for a minute and I suppose it must have been in that minute that the grey thing got away. Yet I heard no splash, as of anyone jumping overboard into the water. Whatever it is must be hiding still on board."

"That we must find out," said Dick. "If one of us keeps watch on deck, the two others can divide the search below."

"If you would let us take that part of the work," suggested one of the men, "we should be obliged to you, sir. I'd rather do anything than stop here by the side of that."

This arrangement happened to suit Dick very well, as he was anxious to make a private search for the stolen papers. He agreed readily to the proposal, therefore, and the two men went off, vowing that they would not leave a corner of the Xenia unsearched. If the murderer were found, and attempted to escape by rushing up on deck, Dick was to deal with him.

Somehow, Dick had a strong impression that this search would end as more than one other had ended before. It was board, and had been hiding since first the Exenia became a derelict. "A little woman, in a long, hooded cloak; a little sobbing, crouching thing, that moaned and hid her face in her hands," had been Brown's description of the ghost that had walked the deck last night; and to Dick the description of the ghost that had walked the deck last night; and to Dick the description had seemed ridiculous—the wild exaggerations of a frightened man's fancy. He had not even been willing to credit the story told by his own senses. He himself thought that he heard a rustling, had thought that he touched something living, which writhed away from under his hand and fled into darkness. But he had tried to account rationally for these impressions; and so much had happened in every hour since then, that he had dismissed the events of last night into the limbo of insignificance. Now he began to comprehend that poor Brown's imagination might have had something to build upon. He, too, had seen a little grey figure in a long, flying cloak; it seemed to him that he should never be able to erase the picture of that brief, strange struggle from the mental canvas, where it had been so rapidly, yet vividly, sketched. In years to come, he told himself, he would dream of it and hear the scream, and start into waking with his forehead damp. Ghosts did not leave prints of claw-like fingers and sharp teeth in human flesh; ghosts did not commit murders; therefore it was no spirit, but something living and evil, which hid itself by day and walked by night on the derelict; yet, somehow, Dick did not expect to hear a cry of triumph from the searchers and a shout that what they sought was found. The mystery which had baffled him would not yield itself up to them.

He had not engaged to take the watch on deck merely to wait the result of the hunt, however. As soon as the men had left him he nerved himself to examine the long black cloak with which the dead woman had replaced her white hack. Without the lantern he could see only the outline of the huddled figure lying where it had fallen, in front of the open cage—the strange, broken cage which, he had thought, might tell a secret if its bars could speak; but he did not trust to his eyes to find what he desired. Passing his hand down the front of the heavy cloth cloak he touched a deep pocket which bulged disproportionately. In an instant he had emptied it, and had in his possession once more the three packets of letters and the two little padlocked volumes which he had given up as lost. Hastily he transferred them all to his own pockets, and resolved not to part with them for a moment until he had made their secrets his.

Now that this woman was dead the bargain that he had made with her had also ceased to exist, he told himself, unless it should turn out that she had arranged by telegraph or letter for Eve's return to her father. He determined to wire to Sir Peter as early as possible in the morning the news which might change the situation of affairs. If the girl had not been sent back to her father by the afternoon it must be taken as a sign that the woman had left all arrangements to be made after her return to Tangier, and that the other persons in the plot were ignorant of her intentions. In that case Dick would be free from his promise—free to continue his investigations as he would, and for as long as he would; but as his thoughts went out across the dark water to the girl he loved a voice within him prophesied that he would leave his search even in the hour of success and give up all his hopes for the future, because of her call to him for help.

Dick's presentiment was fulfilled. The men returned, having looked everywhere and found no one. Not a square foot of space had they passed over in their search; not a corner, not a cranny had been forgotten. Nowhere had they even seen signs of a struggle; nothing apparently was out of place, except in the lady's state room, where the wardrobe door was open, and several dresses lay on the floor; but this disorder might have been made by the woman before she was attacked. The new men, who had laughed in the evening at "Brown's ghost," as they called it then, did not laugh now. On the contrary, they gravely gave it as their opinion that the "ghost theory" was the only one to account for what had happened. They even went so far as to express their belief that "Brown's ghost" was responsible for the whole mystery of the Xenia. The little woman in grey, without any face, at whom they had shouted with laughter a few hours ago, was now to them a reality not to be disputed. If she had killed one person, why could she not just as well kill a dozen or two?

Dick tried to argue them back to common sense by inquiring how it would be possible even for a ghost to run amok among the passengers and crew, slaughtering one after another under each other's eyes. But the men answered that some, horrified by what was happening, might have jumped overboard, and afterwards been drowned. Besides, they asserted, a haunting thing like that might be able to kill with a look. There was proof enough, at all events, of its power, for there was no disputing the fact that a woman had been murdered, and as there was certainly no living creature on board the Xenia save themselves, a ghost must have committed the crime.

Dick ceased at last to try to convince them. He was certain now that, just as there had been a secret hiding-place for papers, there was one—somewhere on the yacht—capable of sheltering something that lived and feared pursuit. But, as he was not yet in a position to prove this, further arguments were a mere waste of breath.

It was necessary to leave the dead woman where she had fallen, in front of the cage, until the police authorities had been informed of the extraordinary tragedy, and had come on board to view the corpse. He had the body decently covered with the long black cloak which it had worn in life, and then, without saying anything of his intention to the men, went below to search once more on his own account. He was in possession of one fact which they did not know, and meant to be guided by it in his actions, though it might have slipped his mind at this moment had it not been for the story they had brought to him about the disordered state room. It was there that he would begin his search; for it was there that, twenty-four hours ago, he had met with certain strange experiences. Then he had been forced to give up his quest in sheer despair, after many efforts and many failures. But that was before he had found the mirror-cabinet in the adjoining state room; this one unexpected discovery encouraged him to preservere in his hunt for others. Besides, he had no doubt now that, if he only sought in the right way and—at last—in the right place, his search would be rewarded. Until the murder, he had said to himself that, after all, there was nothing to find; now he knew there was something. He thought of his vivid impression of a malevolent presence in the wardrobe, though he could find nothing more formidable there than a number of charming dresses. He thought of the electric shock which had run through his hand and up to his elbow; he thought of the spilt scent, the theft of the rings, and of the tinned fruit which had disappeared from the store room. He imagined the murdered woman stealing into the state room and opening the door of the wardrobe as he had done last night. She had, perhaps, pried into the secret more successfully than he, and had suffered for her skill. The hidden Thing—"Brown's ghost"—had sprung out at her, and she had fled shrieking up to the deck, only to be caught and killed at last before the broken cage.

By this time it was possible to work without artificial light. The darkest hour had passed, and the first white flowers of dawn were blossoming in the east. Presently one of the men would go ashore and carry the news of what had happened. After that there would be inquiries, and much unrolling of red tape, which Dick would have to help unwind. But this pale hour was still his own.

He went down to the state room, and the same indefinable sensation of horror took hold of him which he had fought against before. He was afraid—afraid to the verge of physical sickness—and of what he did not know; that was to him the appaling part of it. He would have liked to leave the state room door wide open, to call to the men, and warn them that he might need assistance, but for his pride's sake he would do neither. "Surely, I'm not a coward," he said to himself. "Surely, I'm man enough to fight 'Brown's ghost' alone. It's only one, and from all accounts a little one at that. If I run it to earth, and it turns to bay, I ought to be able to master it, without yelling for help to a couple of chaps who have no stomach for spirits. Better to pen the wretch in, with the door shut upon us both, or, agile and stealthy-footed as he seems, he may skip past me and escape, as he has escaped before—or throw himself into the sea."

Dick closed the door of the state room, and his heart was like a clock that ticked out the seconds. A faint grey light, as that which shone for him on the mystery of the derelict, came filtering through the port hole. Herald of day as it was, it did not lift from Dick Knight's mind the sense of oppression which hung heavy in the scented air.

The men had left the room as they found it. The wardrobe door stood wide open and two or three dresses of delicate tint and material had been flung on the floor. The dim light of dawn struck out a gleam here and there on a sequin, or bit of diamante embroidery. The incongruous effect of these disordered garments strewn over the scene of a tragedy appealed to Dick oddly. It seemd like an insult to vanished loveliness that they should be allowed to lie there perhaps to be trampled under foot by him—and—the evil thing whose presence his nerves felt. He stooped and picked them up awkwardly. As he did so something dropped from among the soft folds of lace and chiffon and satin and fell back on the floor again. It was a little machine for electrical massage, such as Dick had sometimes seen in newspaper advertisements. He had laid the poor, pretty gowns on the bed and took the thing up thoughtfully. "This could have given me that shock I got last night," he said to himself, "supposing it had been properly prepared and someone had it hidden in the wardrobe. If there were a shelf that I hadn't noticed, perhaps——"

He left his sentence unfinished and went to the wardrobe. The removal of the three or four dresses had left a clear space. There was no shelf, but, peering into the dusk, he saw that the top piece, or roof of the wardrobe, into which many large brass hooks for holding a woman's clothing were screwed, did not extend from the front all the way to the back wall, as he had naturally supposed. When the roomy receptacle was full of fluffy dresses, all suspended from this roof of perfumed cedar wood, the opening had not been noticeable, and last night, in his search, Dick had merely ascertained that nothing was hidden between the walls, at back or sides. It had not occurred to him to examine the roof of the wardrobe, which was very deep and commodious, having a depth of nearly thirty inches.

Such an open space over the top of the wardrobe had very possibly been arranged by the designer of the Xenia for purposes of ventilation, and presumably it was continuous, connecting with the wardrobe of the stateroom adjoining—the only cabin, Dick remembered, which possessed one.

The solid piece of cedar-wood which thus formed a half roof for the wardrobes would be like a shelf when viewed from the hollow space above; and, on this shelf, which was fully fifteen inches in width, it would be possible for a small man to conceal himself. But to pull himself up to reach the hiding place without steps or ladder of any sort would require some strength and agility, as the wardrobe was perhaps six feet in height.

Still, in various ancient show-houses of England Dick had seen "priests' hiding-holes" and secret rooms which were mere crannies between walls, or set high up in huge chimneys, far more difficult of access and less tenable when reached than this nook over the wardrobes of the Xenia's staterooms. He believed he had run the fox to earth and that at this moment sharp ears were listening, sharp eyes watching for his next move.

There is always danger in driving a hunted creature into a corner, where it must stand and turn at bay, and Dick knew that he would be courting such danger if he attempted a close examination of the hiding place. There was the alternative of locking the doors of the two staterooms with which which the open space above the wardrobes probably connected and starving the murderer out, if he were concealed there. But Dick had not the patience for a siege. He wanted to know if someone were really hiding over the wardrobe, and who and what that someone was. And he wanted to know now, without delay.

Suddenly Dick remembered that while he stood here calculating the chances of a capture, the quarry might be escaping through the adjoining stateroom. The door of communication between the two cabins was merely latched; Dick opened it, and passing through into the stateroom with the mirror-cabinet, he locked the outside door and put the key in his pocket. Now, unless there were some means of exit which he had not counted upon he might hope that he had the quarry trapped.

Nevertheless, the advantage of the curious situation was largely on the other side. If a desperate person were actually hiding there in the secret place above the cedar lined wardrobe he would have to be forced out or frightened out; and it was not likely after all he had endured, all he had already done in the hope of terrorizing the usurpers on the Xenia into abandoning her, that he would submit without a struggle to be taken prisoner.

Dick deliberately removed everything from the wardrobe, piling the pink and white bed with pretty dresses. Then he went in, bending his head a little, for he stood an inch or two over six feet, and could not stand upright under the thick-set racks of brass hooks, which were empty now. He peered curiously up into the dark space behind the half-roof of cedar, but could see nothing. Then he put up his hand and arm, feeling along the shelf. Instantly he was caught round the wrist with a grasp of iron. A hot, panting breathe was on his hand as two rows of teeth seized upon it and bit it to the bone.

(To be continued.)

Lace Curtains and delicate fabrics are best washed with Sunlight Soap. No injury from scrubbing or impurities. 8B

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

"Keep your little ones' stomach and bowels right, and they will be healthy, happy and grow well." This is the deliberate opinion of a physician of world wide reputation. One mother who followed this advice—Mrs. Albert Boisvert, St. Claude, Que., proves the truth of it. She says: "I have the greatest faith in Baby's Own Tablets for young children, and I always keep them in the house. Both my little ones were troubled with constipation and sour stomach. I gave them the Tablets and they are now perfectly well. Once in a while I still give them a dose to prevent the trouble coming back." If all sensible mothers follow this advice there will be fewer cross, peevish, sickly babies in the land. These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Rev. C. R. Baskett, a pioneer clergyman of British Columbia, is in the city. He is now the vicar of Birstwath, Yorkshire, England, and is visiting the province on business combined with pleasure. His tour of Canada is in the interests of the S. P. G., and he intends spending some time here. To-morrow he will conduct services at St. Barnabas's church.

THE ADDITIONS TO REGULATIONS

INVOLVE CHANGES IN THE FIFTH REGIMENT

Provide for More Commissioned Officers as Well as Increase in Rank and File.

As a result of the additions to the Canadian militia regulations drafted by the general officer commanding, Lord Dundonald, and passed by the Dominion government, a number of changes will be necessary in connection with the Fifth Regiment, C. A. The system, as it has been adopted, provides for the appointment of a number of extra commissioned officers, in fact almost every rank must be duplicated. It will also be necssary to maintain a force fully 348 strong in time of peace and to be able to increase the rank and file in case of emergency from 271 to 559, making it incumbent on those in charge of the local corps to have a reserve of 288 men ready to respond to the call to arms at a minute's notice. Under such circumstances the utility of the addition to the staff of officers would be apparent. Having become thoroughly instructed in all matters military during their connection with the regiment, they would be able to take charge of the reserves and discipline them for the field when the regular staff of officers took the already proficient force to the front.

Under the new regulations laid down by the G. O. C., Canada will have two lines of defence, the first being the forces always maintained, and the second being the reserves, to which reference has already been made.

Conversing with a Times reporter on this matter, a prominent officer of the Fifth explained that for the most part the reserves would be taken from the membership of rifle associations. He pointed out that any civilian becoming a member of such organization was called upon to swear that he would serve his country should such an emergency arise when his services would be needed. It was on this understanding that the government granted these associations guns and ammunition. Therefore the second line of defence would be drawn from a body of men trained in the use of arms, who would require little or no drill to put them on an equal footing with the best disciplined British soldier, and who could be depended upon to do credit to their country if ever called upon to display their efficiency or pluck.

Should the Dominion ever become embroiled with foreign nations, and be called upon to place a considerable force in the field, there is yet another resource to meet the contingency. As all who have interested themselves in military matters know, there is a law on the Dominion statutes providing, in the event of such an emergency as outlined, that all males between 18 and 25 years must take up arms in the defence of their country. Such a course would not be adopted, however, except in case of extreme necessity, and it is hardly likely, under such circumstances, that the enforcement of this provision would be required, as it is hard to believe that any true Canadian would hesitate in coming to the protection of the flag.

According to the newly issued "Canadian Militia Establishments" the Fifth Regiment, as stated in the Times on Thursday, will comprise in times of peace: Companies, 6; officers, 36; staff-sergeants and sergeants, 35; trumpeters, 6; rank and file, 271; total, 348. In the event of war the number of officers, staff-sergeants, sergeants and trumpeters will remain the same, but the rank and file will be increased to 559. The above table will make it necessary to appoint some new officers, and it is not unlikely that immediate steps will be taken to fill the vacancies.

In a copy of the additional regulations under the sub-head "Notes on Establishments," appears the following outline of Lord Dundonald's system:

"To provide peace training establishments for various units. These establishments include all the officers and non-commissioned officers to corps and a certain percentage of the rank and file.

"To provide for war establishments for all units. The peace establishments expanded to war strength by these establishments will constitute the first line of defence.

"In addition to the first line of defence, these establishments further provide for sufficient officers and non-commissioned officers to form the basis of a second line of defence. Thus each regiment of infantry will have a field officer and each company a captain, a subaltern, a sergeant, a corporal and two men as their nuclei for this purpose, the intention being that as soon as the first line has been mobilized for active service these nuclei will at once set about training duplicates of the corps which have gone to the front; these duplicates will constitute the second line of defence.

"All the officers and non-commissioned officers of the first line will be available for both peace and war service, and the men of this line will be divided into two classes as follows:

"(a) Those engaging for peace and war service, who will be liable for training in peace.

"(b) Those engaging for war service only.

"The officers and non-commissioned officers who form the nuclei of the second line will be required to do training in times of peace with the first line in the peace training strength of which they have been incorporated."

CREDITORS PASS UPON PROPOSAL

MR. MATSON'S SCHEME APPROVED SATURDAY

Endorsation Was Given to the Latest Proposition of the Liquidator of the Lenora Mine.

By a vote of about 27 to 20 the unsecured creditors of the Lenora Mining company on Saturday approved the amended proposal for the sale of the property made a few days since by Liquidator Matson, the terms of which were set out in the Times a day or two ago. There was a fair attendance of creditors, while proxies were held for most of those who were not present.

The terms of the new proposal were explained briefly by W. E. Oliver, representing the official liquidator. He pointed out that the new proposition involved an increase of £19,000 for flotation, a decrease of £10,000 in working capital, and the increase of interest from six to eight per cent. on first preference shares, which became cumulative.

In short, the capitalization of the company is placed at £275,000, of which £199,537 goes in first preference shares, £50,463 in second preference, and £25,000 in common stock. Of the first preference shares £32,726 goes to the mortgagees in shares and £36,000 to Mr. Bellinger in shares. Of the remainder Mr. Breen is to get in cash £67,300, Mr. Lloyd £2,000, flotation is to absorb £30,000, and working capital is to be £3,000, leaving £1,455, the disposition of which is not clear in the cablegrams which have passed.

There was a discussion in which Messrs. Joseph Wilson, E. V. Bodwell, C. Rhodes, R. Machin, H. Thompson, T. Fell, D. M. Rogers and others participated. A letter was also read from C. F. Jackson, of the Vancouver Engineering Works, in which he questioned the propriety of the suggested course. Mr. Oliver said Mr. Matson cabled to say that if the creditors refused to ratify the proposal they were face to face with ruin.

"Ruin to Matson?" interjected one, and there was a general laugh, whereupon Mr. Oliver congratulated the meeting on the fortitude with which they faced the ruin predicted.

Ultimately a resolution proposing the adoption of the scheme was submitted, also an amendment declaring the adoption of the plan inadvisable. The former carried, and the proceedings will now be laid before the court for action. Whether the judge will require a three-fourths vote, as held by some of the lawyers, remains to be seen. If not he will probably allow the deal.

ILL-HEALTH PROMPTS SUICIDE.

Boise, Idaho, May 4.—A special to the Statesman from Shoshone says Fred Vandergraft, a farmer, living four miles from Gooding, committed suicide yesterday by cutting his throat with a razor. He had been ill with spotted fever. His wife left him for a few moments and when she returned he was dying, with his throat gashed.

CAUGHT IN BURNING MINE.

Rescue Party Endeavoring to Reach Three Imprisoned Men.

Shamokin, Pa., May 6.—Fire, which broke out late last night in the Locust Gap slope, operated by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Co., is still raging fiercely. John and Michael Boglan and M. Shannon, of Locust Gap, who were in the mine when the fire started, were unable to reach the entrance. Rescuers are endeavoring to reach the men.

Maurice Williams, of Texada Island, and F. Lloyd, of Westholme, are guests at the Balmoral.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend "in the hour and time of need."
Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2.
No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.
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TO IMPROVE THE VICINITY OF SITE

C.P.R. SEEKING THE PENDRAY PROPERTY

Negotiating With the Owner for the Purchase—Want to Centrally Locate the Hotel.

(From Saturday's Daily.)

For some time past negotiations have been in progress between the city, W. J. Pendray and the C. P. R. in connection with the proposed purchase by the railway company of the property on the south side of Humboldt street, extending from the soap works to Government street. The Times was aware of the matter from its inception, but on the request of the Mayor and the interested parties it was decided to defer publication until the negotiations were sufficiently advanced to warrant it.

The proposal emanated from Mayor Barnard on behalf of the city. He suggested to the railway company that the purchase of the property in question and its improvement would vastly enhance the appearance of the vicinity of the hotel site. This fact seemed to impress the railway officials, but they were not disposed to spend a lot of money on the purchase and improvement of the land unless they could secure the transfer from the city of the small strip which separates their present site from the Humboldt street property. Mr. Pendray was approached by representatives of the company and asked to name a figure. It is understood that $76,000 was asked by him.

Mr. Marpole, superintendent of the Western division for the company, came over from the Mainland last evening with H. J. Cambie, the company's engineer, and A. F. Armistead, for the purpose of arriving at an understanding. He interviewed Mayor Barnard this morning, went into the question with him, and another meeting has been arranged for this evening. To a Times representative to-day Mr. Marpole said the company were desirous of erecting their hotel more in the centre of the flats than was originally contemplated. This would be possible if they could secure the strip between the site granted them by the ratepayers and the Humboldt street property, which they would purchase providing a satisfactory arrangement was arrived at. Should they acquire the Humboldt street property, they would convert it into a small park to harmonize with the nature of the grounds surrounding their hotel.

It might be stated that had it not been for these negotiations work on the hotel would be in progress by now. The proposal made by Mayor Barnard to the company, however, required a great deal of consideration. If the negotiations now being conducted turn out satisfactorily, the ratepayers will have an opportunity of rendering their verdict on the proposal in the near future. This morning Messrs. Marpole and Cambie visited the flats and complimented the Mayor on the progress made, especially on the roadway.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

In the presence of a score of men and women, Paul Moore, a travelling salesman of Cleveland, O., on Saturday shot and killed himself in a street car at St. Louis.

A dispatch to the Chicago Chronicle from Los Angeles announces the death from heart disease at Pasadena of Andrew McNally, head of the publishing house of Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago.

The Chicago bakers' strike has been settled. The union yielded its demand that no work should be performed on the five leading holidays of the year, agreed to the usual amount of holiday work with amount of pay for hours worked only, and not for a full day irrespective of the amount of work performed. When the concession was made by the men five of the large bakeries in which the men struck signed the scale.

John O'Brien, who followed the firemen into the basement of a St. Paul saloon at a fire, casually stopped to pick up a tin pail and dropped dead. Live wires had fallen in such a manner as to charge the pail.

—Another case of dog poisoning has been reported to the officers of the Kennel Club, the latest canine to fall a victim being an excellent English setter bitch belonging to J. Stapledon, of King's road. Dr. Hamilton, who was summoned, after an examination pronounced the case to be one of poisoning resembling very closely that of the dog General Roberts, owned by Dr. Lewis Hall. This is the third dog in that district to be poisoned within the past few days. It is not dead, but its condition is serious.

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