The House Works Hard

vernment Has Not Heard From Chinese Authorities So Far.

rge Expenditure For Improvement to Pacific Coast Navigation.

bbath Observance Petitions Are Pouring In Upon Government.

ttawa, March 24.—In the House of mons Mr. Galliher introduced a respecting the B. C. Southern Rail- Company.

ir Wilfrid Laurier told Mr. Puttee the government had not received demand from the Chinese government for free entry into the Dominion Chinese.

ion. Mr. Fielding said that five mil- dollars of the guaranteed bonds of Grand Trunk are still on deposit the government, but now that the for the cash deposit has expired bonds would be returned.

report is current that a movement educe the duty on coal oil this ses- is on foot.

he standing committees met for or- zation this morning.

he government has disallowed three Japanese measures passed by the ish Columbia legislature last year.

he government contemplates large nditures next year for aids to navi- on on the Pacific Coast.

alf a dozen clerks are kept stead- at work endorsing the Sabbath ob- ance petitions. They come in by freds daily.

hite Pass Loses.—For the last week transportation companies engaged e trade between Puget sound and s points in Alaska have been ying on a sharp contest to secure contract for the transportation of s and military supplies during the g season. To Fort Egbert, on the Yukon river, the White Pass bad and steamer connections bid is lowest, but objections were immedi- made by the other companies that ontract could not be legally made the White Pass for the reason it is a British corporation, which transport supplies for the United s only in violation of the coasting It was also urged, as it was done entire success a year ago, that s cannot be transported across dian territory without the consent e British government. Judge Ad- e General Davis held last year the government could not afford to a position of awarding a contract e White Pass and then assisting company to carry out its contract renting negotiations with the Brit- government. General Davis holds ame view this year, and the result at the White Pass route will be only for the transportation of gency shipments.

WHA' FOR ?

nneapolis, Minn., March 24.— een flour mills shut down, indefin- today.

l Fair Fund.—By request of Sec- y Swinnerton, the Colonist publish- e list of Chinese contributors to all fair fund: Tai Yuen, $30; Lee Wing, of Tai Wo, $20; Ging Pook, $20; Charlie Bo, $10; Wah Yuen, Ah Hoy, $5; Wo Sang, $6; Charlie $5; $5; Kwong On Long, $5; Ying Lung, $5; Yeo Tung, $5 Kong $5; Chung Lung, $5; Tim Kee, $5; ng Chun Sang, $5; Dan Yuck $5; On Hing Bros., $5; Wing & Co., $5; Quong Man Fung $5; Sing Lee & Co., $5; Shon Yuen $5; Tai Chung Lung, $3; Hop $3; Lai Chell, $3; Gum Wo Tai, Kwong Fook Tai Co., $2.50; L. Kow, $2.50; Kai Chung, $2; Wa $2; Sam Sang Lung, $2; Yow $2; Sam Yick, $2; Mon Yuen $2; Chong Wo, $2; Bow Lung, $2; Lung, $2; Ching Chong, $2; Wing g Tai, $2; Kwong Sun Tai, $2; Lung, $2; Fook Lung, $2; Hing Lung, $2; Ching Kee, $1.50; Mee $1.50. A number of others con- smaller sums, the total reach- 252.

NESE WANT ANOTHER CHANCE

ote of Warning Will Ask For New Treaty With United States.

shington, March 23.—The state de- nt has received formal notice the Chinese government de- ng the Chinese exclusion treaty. s convention will expire December next, unless replaced by another by that date. Under its terms nths before the expiration of a of ten years from December 1899, if either power be dissatis- ith the treaty, it is required to ce it. This is the action which has taken in spite of the strong- hts to the contrary on the part state department. Had the no- t been served, the treaty would ntinued in force for another term years from December 27, 1904. partment pointed out to the Pe- thorities through United States Conger, that it was very pro- hat, so far from bettering the ons relating to the admission of into the United States, any eaty would fail of approval by me. The Chinese would thus sed to the rigors of the Geary nese law, and the exclusion will h more complete than at pres- However, the treaty having been ed, there is nothing for it now proceed with the formation of treaty, which already has been h, although with little hope of al approval.

ship Men Annoyed.—Since the the steamer Clallam there has creased activity on the part of ited States treasury department strict enforcement of the navigat- ws on Puget sound, and inas- s the treasury department acts collectors of customs, a contro- as arisen as to the authority of toms officials and of the inspec- hulls and boilers. It is claimed e of the steamboat people that eir life-saving equipment and condition of their boats had ssed upon by the inspectors of mboat inspection service and a e had been issued as to their ce with the regulations, cus- ficials have come aboard and fines for non-compliance with gation laws.

usband—So you've joined one of ench conversation classes, eh? you talk about, anyway? She nudedly)— Oh, about every one pens to be absent.—Judge.

Former Victorian From Manila

Editor Swarthout of Manila Daily Times Revisits This City.

Goes to Washington as Delegate Representing White Residents.

Mr. William N. Swarthout, proprietor and editor of the Manila Times, president of the Manila Board of Trade, president of the Far Eastern Press Association, and president of the Manila Press Club, was a passenger on the steamer Shawmut, which arrived from Manila, via China and Japan, on Sunday morning.

Mr. Swarthout worked for eight months as a compositor on the staff of the Victoria Daily News, ten or twelve years ago, and made kind enquiry after his old comrades of the case, especially Brother Ditchburn, whom he regretted very much not being able to see. Mr. Swarthout has prospered exceedingly since he left Victoria, and is one of Manila's leading citizens.

He is bound for Washington, D. C., to interview the government regarding the present condition of things in Manila, which, as Mr. Swarthout pointed out to the Colonist, are far from satisfactory for the white settlers and residents. Mr. Swarthout will endeavor to see the President and enlist his powerful aid in the matter, but he expects to be able to prove to the members of the executive that remedial action is urgently necessary.

In the first place it is a fact that the white residents now pay no less than 85 per cent of the whole taxation, the 15 per cent remainder falling upon the native population. It is contended by Mr. Swarthout that a revision of the tariff will afford the desired relief, for it is on the duties on various articles of import that the trouble occurs. The sugar duties and those on tobacco will have to be more equitably adjusted. When this is done the troubles of the white residents of the Philippines will be largely at an end, and Mr. Swarthout expects to see thousands of Americans flocking into the new possessions.

The recent change in the currency has also proved rather a setback to business, the newly introduced peso, or dollar, being radically different in value from the old coinage, thus causing some amount of trouble in trading with the native population. It is hoped, however, that this difficulty will be overcome in time.

The great question of the day in the Philippines, though, is neither currency or customs, but labor. It has been found, latterly, impossible to obtain a supply of cheap native labor sufficient to keep the plantations and other undertakings going. The natives, that is the Filipinos, positively refuse to work, and the bait of higher wages is evidently no inducement to them. In fact, it is dangerous to offer such wages, for a Filipino will accept the terms, work until he imagines he has a competence—and down there a competence is a pretty modest sum—then he knocks off, and nothing can induce him to resume his work. The other natives besides the Filipinos are almost worthless for the purposes of the planter and manufacturer. They are shiftless, inconceivably lazy, given to gambling and will quit work in a body without the least warning to go off and witness and bet upon a cock-fight around the corner.

The cigar factories are all operated by Filipino labor, but this is a class of work that seems to come naturally to the deft-fingered Filipino. Some of the big factories are owned and managed by Spaniards, and the quality of goods turned out is famous the world over. In the printing trade, too, the nimble-fingered Filipino finds abundant employment when he wants to work. In fact, this trade is almost entirely in the hands of the Filipinos.

Mr. McCullough, the proprietor of the largest printing establishment in the islands, was also a passenger on the Shawmut, having come over to consult with the Washington authorities as to the difficulty of obtaining labor. His business has been practically suspended owing to the scarcity of Filipino labor. Increased wages does not seem to be any inducement to them to return to work, and, of course, the supply of white compositors is exceedingly limited. White compositors earn splendid wages in Manila, the scale running from $6 to $10 gold. Everything else is in proportion. The Manila Times takes a cable service of fifteen words twice a day and pays for the same at the rate of fifty cents a word.

Mr. Swarthout will go to St. Louis after visiting Washington, D. C., and will bring out a special number of the Manila Times, containing special descriptive articles on the islands' marvelous resources and prospects.

Mr. Swarthout had as assistants on the Manila Times for a while Messrs. Martin Egan and George Denny. Mr. Denny did the city hall and law courts, while Mr. Egan did the commission and the military. They were both prime favorites with the white population of Manila, and made hosts of friends. Mr. Swarthout says that when in Manila they both enjoyed the best of health. Mr. Egan went out with the troops during the campaign and saw some of the most stirring scenes. He afterwards went to China, as is known here. Mr. Swarthout would also have gone on the Chinese campaign, but that important changes, which resulted in the passing of the proprietary of the Times into his hands were on the tapis.

He says that it is quite erroneous to think that the climate of Manila is deleterious. On the contrary, he thinks it is singularly wholesome, and well suited to Americans.

There are at present in the Philippine islands about 15,000 United States troops, besides the regular constabulary. There are sputterings of the war still in remote districts, but the constabulary are sufficient to cope with anything that arises there. The United States government is sending great quantities of supplies of all kinds to Manila, and erecting there commodious quarters for a very large number of troops of the permanent garrison.

Mr. Swarthout saw a good many changes in Victoria during his walk up town with a Colonist man, and recalled with pleasure his former days here. He wished to be cordially remembered to all his old friends of that time, and was wondering if any of them had passed through as many strange vicissitudes of fortune as himself since the days when he worked on the News at the case.

HOW LANGUAGE IS FORMED.

Lexicographers Would Undoubtedly Disapprove of This Style.

They were enriching the English treasury of figurative speech.

"Gee, I like your work. You seem to think you're all the eggs," said one.

"Oh, I don't know. I s'pose I carry just about as much pressure as you do," said the other.

"Is that so? Then turn around and let me look at your steam gauge."

"Oh, it ain't necessary. I don't s'pose I'm no radiator, like you, am I?"

"I know what you are, Jimmy. You are a furnace, but you've got a bum draft."

"Is that so? Well, I don't see no storm doors on your face."

"No? I guess that's becuz your windows is frosty. You want to get somebody to wipe you with a hot cloth."

"Gee, you're full o' comebacks, ain't you? Where's all your medals? Got 'em on the other vest?"

"No, I can't wear 'em. I'm so hot I melt 'em. Feel o' me. I've got asbestos underclothes."

"They tell me different."

"Yes? Well, that's lumpy work. They tell me different! You must 'a' read that on some wrapper."

"Don't let that annoy you. No matter where I got 'em, I can pass 'em back to you every once in a while."

"Oh, I guess yes. You know you ain't the North pole. You can be reached."

"Yes? Well, you ain't the only shirt in the laundry, either. You can be done up."

"Yes, easy—but not by the boy that drives the wagon."

"Huh!"

"Huh!"—New York Press.

RUSSIA BUYS TRANSPORTS.

Hamburg, March 24.—A private despatch received here says the Hamburg-American Steamship Company has sold the steamer Fuerst Bismarck to Russia and that the negotiations for the sale of the German steamer Kaiser Friedrich, previously announced, are now completed.

SEVEN YEARS FOR MURDER.

Elizabeth, N. J., March 24.—For the murder of Miss Angele Patrone, five years ago, Antonio Jennetti was today sentenced to seven years' imprisonment. After committing the crime Jennetti fled to Italy. He returned later and for a time lived in Buffalo. He then went to Chicago, where he was arrested.

Fled From Vladivostock

Two Jewish Merchants Driven From Northern Stronghold Arrive Here.

Had to Travel By Sledge Across Frozen Plains to Korea.

Amongst the passengers who arrived at Victoria by the Shawmut on Sunday morning where two Jewish mercantile Messrs. August Libby, or Lieblich, and Cornelius Hoff, formerly in business in Vladivostock. They were ordered by the Russian military commandant of the garrison of Vladivostock to get out of Russian territory within twenty-four hours. This notification was made soon after the news arrived at Vladivostock of the Russian disaster at Port Arthur.

They witnessed the brutalities inflicted upon the hapless Japanese who happened to be in and around Vladivostock when the war broke out, and, knowing that, as Hebrews, they themselves should expect no mercy from the Russian officials, they prepared to depart as quickly and unobtrusively as possible.

In this attempt they were subjected to all sorts of indignities by the Russian military and police, and finally had to leave Vladivostock in hot haste, sacrificing their goods and other property. As egress was closed by sea, owing to the report and belief that Japanese commerce destroyers were lurking up and down the Japan sea, and as the railway to Harbin was torn up in a dozen places, bridges and culverts dynamited, and the whole line swarming with Manchurian banditti, the only recourse was to take a sledge by the execrable highway leading to Gensan, on the Korean side.

After any amount of trouble about their passports, and further insults, they set forth on their trying journey over the snowbound plains south of Vladivostock. Their adventures with the wild animals and wilder people would fill a book. Finally they arrived at the Korean boundary and were amazed there to find that Japanese officials were doing business in the name of the Korean government.

If the Russians were suspicious, the Japanese were tenfold more so. It was only by the most earnest solicitations and entreaties that they were allowed to pass into the so-called neutral territory of Korea. They were passed on, with fresh scrutiny at every stage, to Fusan, where they at last got aboard a steamer bound for Nagasaki, and from thence they reached Yokohama by train in time to connect with the Shawmut. They are proceeding to New York.

The two refugees say that all January the Russians were making the most energetic use of their time on the fortifications. Bomb-proof shelters for stores were being erected, big guns mounted on the batteries overlooking the channel and harbor entrance. Mines were laid everywhere about the entrance to the harbor and along the long and tortuous channel. Troops arrived almost every day from Harbin and were cantoned in tents until the barracks of stone being erected could be made ready for them.

Batteries of field artillery, hundreds of horses, hospital and transport stores came in regularly in long trains from the west, and by the end of January the place was overcrowded. The stores were heaped up in gigantic piles, covered with tarpaulins or roofed with boards. Large forces of men were employed on the buildings, and everywhere an activity almost feverish reigned.

Before the news of the war came the Russian naval squadron used to leave the harbor nearly every day and cruise the Japan sea, returning at night. The big ice-breaker at Vladivostock started out regularly every morning at daybreak and ploughed a passage through the ice six miles out to sea, returning in the evening to the harbor. This left a free channel all day for all sorts of craft. The weather, up to January, was mild, and the sea, instead of being frozen fourteen miles to sea beyond the lightship, was frozen only six miles.

When the news of the fight at Port Arthur came there was great excitement amongst the officials, and all foreigners were warned to prepare for expulsion. The squadron anchored in the harbor with steam always up, but never ventured out to sea after the Port Arthur fight. It was rumored that an overwhelming Japanese squadron was waiting outside for the Russians.

Behind Vladivostock lies one of the most fertile agricultural regions in eastern Asia, and the fugitives from that point do not think that the town or garrison would suffer any inconvenience from a sea siege. As for a bombardment from the sea in winter, that they considered to be simply impossible, although ships could go close up to the harbor mouth through the ice channel, but the submarine mines everywhere would be too dangerous for any such attempt to be made. When informed that such a bombardment had been made, or had been reported, they smiled incredulously.

Questioned as to the attitude of their own compatriots toward the Russian government in this war, the two gentlemen said that Russia could hardly expect the Jews amongst her population to show great enthusiasm in her cause after the horrors of Kishineff. Russian officials had done nearly everything possible to alienate and exasperate the Jews of Russia. Otherwise Russia could have depended upon several regiments of brave fighters in her cause at this crisis.

The two refugees were of the opinion that both Poland and Finland would take the earliest opportunity of rising against Russian rule, and any signal reverse to Russian arms in the field would probably precipitate a perfect conflagration along the Russian frontiers in Asia and Europe.

"Pa, I see that the Russian soldiers bagged a lot of Japanese ones. What kind of bags did they use?"

"They used Cos-sacks, my son."

From 60 Parallel To North Pole

Extraordinary Diocese of Bishop Breynat Who Is Going to The Yukon.

Made a Journey of Nearly One Thousand Miles By Dog Sleds.

Of Bishop Breynat, who came down on the Charmer on Sunday evening to take passage for the North on the Princess May, the Vancouver News-Advertiser says:

Surely very few bishops exercise a wider jurisdiction than His Lordship Bishop Breynat, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Mackenzie river and the Yukon, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and reaching from the 60th parallel to the Arctic ocean.

Bishop Breynat arrived in the city by yesterday's express train, and leaves for Dawson on the Princess May tomorrow. As he naively said to a representative of the News-Advertiser last night, he had just come away from the wilds of the Mackenzie river, and was going to try the civilization of the Yukon for a change.

The Bishop has lived off and on for the last eleven years in those northern wilds, and comes out ruddy and strong. He has many interesting things to say of life in a land where the powdered snow drifts over the frozen plains and ice-bound lakes for more than half the year. He knows the wild, hard life of the trappers and tribesmen of those desolate regions, and says that for all the hardships he has to endure, he would not care to leave them. On his present trip down he made a journey of 900 miles with dog sleighs, camping out by the way. The weather was intensely cold, the temperature often sinking to 50 below zero. From the Mackenzie river basin he could have got through to Dawson in 15 days by traveling straight overland across the mountains, but he had to visit the southern posts in his diocese, and that induced him to take train from Edmonton to Vancouver.

"What are possibilities of the Mackenzie district as to settlement by white people?" was one of the questions asked of him.

"Well, as to that," replied his lordship doubtfully, "the climate is very cold for agriculture. If the country is to be opened up at all it will have to be by miners. The Mackenzie district has mineral resources of every variety. There are all kinds of ore, and there are springs of sulphur and tar, and mountains of salt. In the southern part of the Mackenzie there is a certain amount of gold, and more might be developed if it was prospected."

The Bishop has an intimate knowledge of the country along the Mackenzie river and around the Great Slake lake, as he has a small steamer for visiting the scattered posts. The landscape along the river, he says, is quite varied, some portions being open country and others heavily timbered, while certain parts are very mountainous. The missionaries raise their own potatoes and vegetables, and Bishop Breynat says he has seen wheat grown successfully north of Lake Athabasca. He does not, however, think that agriculture can be generally carried on there, though he believes that cattle ranching might be made a success in the southern part of the Mackenzie basin, where there are some fine hay lands to provide against the long winters.

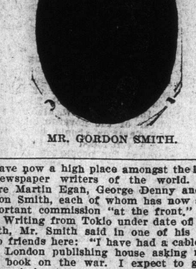
He describes the lives of the Indians there as being very hard. A few of the better class have huts with roofs of poles and mud and floors of hewn logs, but the majority still prefer to live in tents. In the winter they get into the bush and cut their rude teepees of poles covered with deerskin, with a hole left in the top, where the smoke goes out from the family fire, round which they crouch.

He was warmly of the self-sacrifice shown by the priests and Sisters of Mercy in those remote regions. For 40 years the church has had missions established there. Away from all the luxuries of civilized life they have lived like the Indians on fish and venison and such vegetables as they could raise from year to year, and so remote from civilization are they that some of the priests at the far northern posts have not yet heard the name of the new Pope.

IS TO WRITE A BOOK ON THE WAR

Gordon Smith Receives a Flattering Offer From London Publishing House.

From letters received by friends in Victoria, it is learned that Gordon Smith, the member of the Colonist staff who is now at the scene of hostilities in the Far East as a special war correspondent, has received a very flattering offer from a London publishing house, asking him to write a book on the war. He is collecting data for the same, and it will appear in due course. This piece of news will be very satisfactory to Mr. Smith's many friends in Victoria, and it serves to direct attention anew to the fact that Victoria has established a record for itself which perhaps no other city in Canada can equal—i.e., it has sent from the ranks of local journalism no less than three men who have now a high place amongst the leading newspaper writers of the world. These are Martin Egan, George Denny and Gordon Smith, each of whom has now an important commission "at the front."



MR. GORDON SMITH.

Writing from Tokio under date of March 4th, Mr. Smith said in one of his letters to friends here: "I have had a cable from a London publishing house asking me for a book on the war. I expect to get my permission to accompany the forces tomorrow, when all the other correspondents—there are about fifty waiting here—will get their's. We are all at the Imperial hotel and there are some splendid fellows amongst the crowd.

"We have been entertained on all sides by the Japanese, having had dinners at Baron Kodama's; a swell dinner at the Mitsui Club—a family club at which only the heads of the Mitsuis, who are the Rothschilds of Japan, are members; and we have participated in a number of other social functions.

"I have met a large number of officials and find them all fine people. I am eager to get to the front, though. You should see my room, littered with saddles for myself and interpreter, bags, sleeping bag, tent, etc., etc.

"This place is most interesting, for one goes about seeing the kaleidoscope of ever changing things, as though he was in a dream.

"I got some Colonists yesterday and passed them around amongst the correspondents, who were especially pleased with them, our old friend Egan being enthusiastic at getting them.

"I have not yet seen George Denny, who is at Cheefoo, but I will probably go over there after a trip to Hiroshima, when I get my pass to go to the front, and then go over to Heijo to join the landing forces."

FREIGHT RATES TO NEW CREEKS

Passenger Fares are $100.—Freight About Thirty Cents Per Pound.

R. D. Pineo, of the traffic department of the White Pass & Yukon railway, has prepared an interesting circular letter on passenger and freight rates, and the condition of traffic between White Horse and Bullion creek. The circular says in part:

"The principal creeks on which important gold strikes have been made in the Alsek district are distant about two hundred miles from White Horse in a northwesterly direction, and can best be reached via White Horse. A very good trail, which can be used both summer and winter, has been made from the latter point to the diggings.

"At the present time those who are engaged in hauling passengers from White Horse to the new district are quoting a rate of $100 to Bullion creek, the centre of the new strike, and $75 to Ruby creek. These rates do not include roadhouse expenses while en route. The time required to make the trip by stage from White Horse to Bullion is about seven days. Meals at the various roadhouses along the route are $1.50 each, and beds $1 per night.

"Freighters in White Horse are now asking from twenty-five to thirty cents per pound for the delivery of freight to Bullion and other creeks in the immediate vicinity, and it is fair to presume that the above will be about the average rate charged during the sledding season, which will probably close about April 10.

"During the sledding season, upon reaching Marshall creek, a hundred and twenty-five miles from White Horse, it has been found necessary by freighters to abandon their heavy two and four horse sleds and utilize a smaller ,single-horse sled known as the 'double-ender" to complete the trip. About eight hundred pounds constitutes a load for a 'double ender.'

"After opening of navigation, however, one can best reach the diggings by taking the steamer from White Horse to Mendenhall Landing and proceeding overland from that point, thereby saving some seventy-five miles of a journey by trail. The boat service to Mendenhall Landing will be established immediately upon the opening of navigation on the Tahkena river, which will be about June 1, and will be continued until approximately October 1.

"The freight and passenger rate in the summer time, it is believed, will be about the same as that prevailing in winter."

Bachelor Brothers

By RACHEL CHALLICE, Author of "Vexed Questions," &c.

(All Rights Reserved.)

IN this age of enquiry it seems curious that so little attention is paid to an obvious leakage from the store of our nation's strength—I mean the gradual decrease of available Bachelor Brothers, and the consequent loss to the ever-present Spinster Sisters.

People flock to hear Mr. Chamberlain on the Tariff question, the speeches are read with the deepest interest, the matter is freely discussed, and it is to be hoped that some system for the improvement of our trade may be established. But the social difficulty of the overstock of men in our colonies and the superabundance of women in England is only considered by a few would-be reformers.

Mr. Chamberlain certainly spoke forcefully on the subject at the meeting of the British Women's Emigration Association at the Imperial Institute last year. Nevertheless few steps are taken to make emigration attractive to gentlewomen, and after all, it is more a question for families to arrange than for societies to take in hand. As a barrister from New Zealand said, when speaking on the matter at the Women's Institute: "We do not want the riff-raff of English women sent to us, we want women of high character, fit to mingle with the mothers of our sons." To leave our colonies without such women whilst they idle by the English hearth is poor economy. Men sent adrift with no girls of their own to set at hand, often take to themselves wives of the old-fashioned country parlour maid class if they are in the Far West, or of the bar-maid type in other places. "It is not good for man to be alone," and what is to do, if the hands of those who would have loved and tended him hang uselessly by their side at home, or toy with some fancy needlework to be sold for the baptism of black babies?

THE ENGLISH MOTHER AND THE "COW-BOY" GIRL.

The seriousness of this state of affairs becomes almost comic in the mouth of the lady from Manitoba who related her attempts to save her son and his friend from marrying girls of the "cow-boy" class: "But what was I to do?" she said, pathetically; 'there were no nice English girls for them to consort with, and so my task was an impossible one. Unfortunately I had to come to England for a few weeks; and what I saw, by the shame-faced countenances of the young men on my return, that something had happened. 'What is it,' I asked my son's friend; 'you don't mean to say that you are engaged to a 'cow-boy' girl?' His silence was sufficient answer. 'And you, too?' I asked my son, almost fiercely. 'Yes, me too!' was the reply, regardless of grammar; and now I try to forget that my baby grandson is connected with a class whose constant presence makes my son's home impossible for me."

If parents gave their daughters the same competence as their sons, they would not be a burthen on their brothers in the event of co-emigration. The payment of their share of expenses would give the young men a pleasant sense of "camaraderie," and would not the temporary partnership in a new world be pleasant to both?

"I suppose when you grow up I shall have to keep you?" I once heard an intelligent public school boy say to his sister, a bright eyed little birl of ten.

"Indeed you won't!" retorted the child, with a toss of her curls; "I shall be married myself when I grow up." And the prophecy was true, for, thanks to the father giving the girl a fair education, she subsequently gained a good post as a professor of music, and made a very happy marriage. The five other sisters were also fairly launched in life and now have comfortable homes of their own.

GIVE YOUR DAUGHTER A CHANCE.

But fathers, as a rule, offer a "passive resistance" to aiding their daughters to a career of their own. The home is the one and only resource suggested, whilst the tax of a fair disbursement for an equipment fitting them for independence is ignored. A man I know is now quite impoverished by his sons, while who, one after another, closed their college careers by marrying a low-class girl. These second-rate doubtfuls are supported by the ageing parent, and the sisters at home find themselves poorer and poorer as each year lessens the chance of marrying or supporting themselves. Would a quarter of the money spent upon the sons have helped the daughters to help themselves?

"I rather think I should like to marry," said a young man I know, who has a government appointment on Lake Tanganyka; "but even if anybody does turn up in the neighborhood, a fellow can't ask her to his bungalow without a lady to entertain her. An Englishwoman did once come, on her way across Africa alone, but the niggers found her their match, you can be sure she was rather too much for a white man. It's awfully lonely out there," he added; "and it would be nice for fellows abroad to feel that they have one or two pleasant homes to go to in the evening. You see, we men, when quite alone, get rather like savages, and only meet to have a feed or to play cards."

Lake Tanganyka would not commend itself to every girl, although, as a matter of fact, I learnt afterwards that my young friend and his "mate" decided to take their sisters out to Africa at the end of their respective furloughs, and one does not need to be a Miss Braddon or a Rhoda Broughton to surmise the consequence of the establishment of the two brother-and-sister menages.

So if the germ of two romances was thus sown in Central Africa, how many more might be started in the more congenial lands of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, etc.! Many people in our land now complain of the importation of goods without any tax payment, but may not our colonies object to the large influx of men dumped down into their midst without protection—the protection of a good woman's influence?

COLONIAL PROTECTION.

Well would it be if they said: "We decline to have this quantity of men forced to the necessary company of a wife or a sister to see that he has the comforts common to an English laborer at home. Men thus forlorn and cheerless flood our hotel bars and gambling places, and soon grow unfit to be good colonists."

And what do the sisters themselves say, for it is also as their advocate that I speak? Every student of character knows the pride a young girl takes in her bachelor brothers. And, unknown to themselves, the first heart-beats of their young companions are for the idealized individuals of their school-fellow's relations.

And how is this early dream realized? The girls leave school to return to their different homes. Their respective mothers call upon each other; they assemble at their "At Home" days, to drink tea and chat. But where are "Tom," "Dick" and "Harry," the lads whose qualities stirred the admiration of the girls? They are only present in their photographs placed conspicuously on the piano or tables, for as they are clerks, doctors, barristers, etc., they are kept at the wheel all day, and thus their acquaintance with the girls described so attractively by their sisters is nil, for the drawing-room is deserted when they return home in the evening.

Is not this social system very like that of the old-fashioned country parsonage, which never permits the little man and woman—representing respectively good and bad weather—to be out or in at one time? Is not the same time and place for those who would have loved and tended him hang uselessly by their side at home, or toy with some fancy needlework to be sold for the baptism of black babies?

THE ENGLISH MOTHER AND THE "COW-BOY" GIRL.

The seriousness of this state of affairs becomes almost comic in the mouth of the lady from Manitoba who related her attempts to save her son and his friend from marrying girls of the "cow-boy" class: "But what was I to do?" she said, pathetically; 'there were no nice English girls for them to consort with, and so my task was an impossible one. Unfortunately I had to come to England for a few weeks; and what I saw, by the shame-faced countenances of the young men on my return, that something had happened. 'What is it,' I asked my son's friend; 'you don't mean to say that you are engaged to a 'cow-boy' girl?' His silence was sufficient answer. 'And you, too?' I asked my son, almost fiercely. 'Yes, me too!' was the reply, regardless of grammar; and now I try to forget that my baby grandson is connected with a class whose constant presence makes my son's home impossible for me."

If parents gave their daughters the same competence as their sons, they would not be a burthen on their brothers in the event of co-emigration. The payment of their share of expenses would give the young men a pleasant sense of "camaraderie," and would not the temporary partnership in a new world be pleasant to both?

"I suppose when you grow up I shall have to keep you?" I once heard an intelligent public school boy say to his sister, a bright eyed little birl of ten.

"Indeed you won't!" retorted the child, with a toss of her curls; "I shall be married myself when I grow up." And the prophecy was true, for, thanks to the father giving the girl a fair education, she subsequently gained a good post as a professor of music, and made a very happy marriage. The five other sisters were also fairly launched in life and now have comfortable homes of their own.

GIVE YOUR DAUGHTER A CHANCE.

But fathers, as a rule, offer a "passive resistance" to aiding their daughters to a career of their own. The home is the one and only resource suggested, whilst the tax of a fair disbursement for an equipment fitting them for independence is ignored. A man I know is now quite impoverished by his sons, while who, one after another, closed their college careers by marrying a low-class girl. These second-rate doubtfuls are supported by the ageing parent, and the sisters at home find themselves poorer and poorer as each year lessens the chance of marrying or supporting themselves. Would a quarter of the money spent upon the sons have helped the daughters to help themselves?

"I rather think I should like to marry," said a young man I know, who has a government appointment on Lake Tanganyka; "but even if anybody does turn up in the neighborhood, a fellow can't ask her to his bungalow without a lady to entertain her. An Englishwoman did once come, on her way across Africa alone, but the niggers found her their match, you can be sure she was rather too much for a white man. It's awfully lonely out there," he added; "and it would be nice for fellows abroad to feel that they have one or two pleasant homes to go to in the evening. You see, we men, when quite alone, get rather like savages, and only meet to have a feed or to play cards."

Lake Tanganyka would not commend itself to every girl, although, as a matter of fact, I learnt afterwards that my young friend and his "mate" decided to take their sisters out to Africa at the end of their respective furloughs, and one does not need to be a Miss Braddon or a Rhoda Broughton to surmise the consequence of the establishment of the two brother-and-sister menages.

So if the germ of two romances was thus sown in Central Africa, how many more might be started in the more congenial lands of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, etc.! Many people in our land now complain of the importation of goods without any tax payment, but may not our colonies object to the large influx of men dumped down into their midst without protection—the protection of a good woman's influence?

"Well would it be if they said: "We decline to have this quantity of men forced to the necessary company of a wife or a sister to see that he has the comforts common to an English laborer at home. Men thus forlorn and cheerless flood our hotel bars and gambling places, and soon grow unfit to be good colonists."

And what do the sisters themselves say, for it is also as their advocate that I speak? Every student of character knows the pride a young girl takes in her bachelor brothers. And, unknown to themselves, the first heart-beats of their young companions are for the idealized individuals of their school-fellow's relations.

And how is this early dream realized? The girls leave school to return to their different homes. Their respective mothers call upon each other; they assemble at their "At Home" days, to drink tea and chat. But where are "Tom," "Dick" and "Harry," the lads whose qualities stirred the admiration of the girls? They are only present in their photographs placed conspicuously on the piano or tables, for as they are clerks, doctors, barristers, etc., they are kept at the wheel all day, and thus their acquaintance with the girls described so attractively by their sisters is nil, for the drawing-room is deserted when they return home in the evening.

Is not this social system very like that of the old-fashioned country parsonage, which never permits the little man and woman—representing respectively good and bad weather—to be out or in at one time? Is not the same time and place for those who would have loved and tended him hang uselessly by their side at home, or toy with some fancy needlework to be sold for the baptism of black babies?

THE ENGLISH MOTHER AND THE "COW-BOY" GIRL.

The seriousness of this state of affairs becomes almost comic in the mouth of the lady from Manitoba who related her attempts to save her son and his friend from marrying girls of the "cow-boy" class: "But what was I to do?" she said, pathetically; 'there were no nice English girls for them to consort with, and so my task was an impossible one. Unfortunately I had to come to England for a few weeks; and what I saw, by the shame-faced countenances of the young men on my return, that something had happened. 'What is it,' I asked my son's friend; 'you don't mean to say that you are engaged to a 'cow-boy' girl?' His silence was sufficient answer. 'And you, too?' I asked my son, almost fiercely. 'Yes, me too!' was the reply, regardless of grammar; and now I try to forget that my baby grandson is connected with a class whose constant presence makes my son's home impossible for me."

If parents gave their daughters the same competence as their sons, they would not be a burthen on their brothers in the event of co-emigration. The payment of their share of expenses would give the young men a pleasant sense of "camaraderie," and would not the temporary partnership in a new world be pleasant to both?

"I suppose when you grow up I shall have to keep you?" I once heard an intelligent public school boy say to his sister, a bright eyed little birl of ten.

"Indeed you won't!" retorted the child, with a toss of her curls; "I shall be married myself when I grow up." And the prophecy was true, for, thanks to the father giving the girl a fair education, she subsequently gained a good post as a professor of music, and made a very happy marriage. The five other sisters were also fairly launched in life and now have comfortable homes of their own.

GIVE YOUR DAUGHTER A CHANCE.

But fathers, as a rule, offer a "passive resistance" to aiding their daughters to a career of their own. The home is the one and only resource suggested, whilst the tax of a fair disbursement for an equipment fitting them for independence is ignored. A man I know is now quite impoverished by his sons, while who, one after another, closed their college careers by marrying a low-class girl. These second-rate doubtfuls are supported by the ageing parent, and the sisters at home find themselves poorer and poorer as each year lessens the chance of marrying or supporting themselves. Would a quarter of the money spent upon the sons have helped the daughters to help themselves?

"I rather think I should like to marry," said a young man I know, who has a government appointment on Lake Tanganyka; "but even if anybody does turn up in the neighborhood, a fellow can't ask her to his bungalow without a lady to entertain her. An Englishwoman did once come, on her way across Africa alone, but the niggers found her their match, you can be sure she was rather too much for a white man. It's awfully lonely out there," he added; "and it would be nice for fellows abroad to feel that they have one or two pleasant homes to go to in the evening. You see, we men, when quite alone, get rather like savages, and only meet to have a feed or to play cards."

Lake Tanganyka would not commend itself to every girl, although, as a matter of fact, I learnt afterwards that my young friend and his "mate" decided to take their sisters out to Africa at the end of their respective furloughs, and one does not need to be a Miss Braddon or a Rhoda Broughton to surmise the consequence of the establishment of the two brother-and-sister menages.

So if the germ of two romances was thus sown in Central Africa, how many more might be started in the more congenial lands of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, etc.! Many people in our land now complain of the importation of goods without any tax payment, but may not our colonies object to the large influx of men dumped down into their midst without protection—the protection of a good woman's influence?

"Well would it be if they said: "We decline to have this quantity of men forced to the necessary company of a wife or a sister to see that he has the comforts common to an English laborer at home. Men thus forlorn and cheerless flood our hotel bars and gambling places, and soon grow unfit to be good colonists."

And what do the sisters themselves say, for it is also as their advocate that I speak? Every student of character knows the pride a young girl takes in her bachelor brothers. And, unknown to themselves, the first heart-beats of their young companions are for the idealized individuals of their school-fellow's relations.

And how is this early dream realized? The girls leave school to return to their different homes. Their respective mothers call upon each other; they assemble at their "At Home" days, to drink tea and chat. But where are "Tom," "Dick" and "Harry," the lads whose qualities stirred the admiration of the girls? They are only present in their photographs placed conspicuously on the piano or tables, for as they are clerks, doctors, barristers, etc., they are kept at the wheel all day, and thus their acquaintance with the girls described so attractively by their sisters is nil, for the drawing-room is deserted when they return home in the evening.

Is not this social system very like that of the old-fashioned country parsonage, which never permits the little man and woman—representing respectively good and bad weather—to be out or in at one time? Is not the same time and place for those who would have loved and tended him hang uselessly by their side at home, or toy with some fancy needlework to be sold for the baptism of black babies?

THE ENGLISH MOTHER AND THE "COW-BOY" GIRL.

The seriousness of this state of affairs becomes almost comic in the mouth of the lady from Manitoba who related her attempts to save her son and his friend from marrying girls of the "cow-boy" class: "But what was I to do?" she said, pathetically; 'there were no nice English girls for them to consort with, and so my task was an impossible one. Unfortunately I had to come to England for a few weeks; and what I saw, by the shame-faced countenances of the young men on my return, that something had happened. 'What is it,' I asked my son's friend; 'you don't mean to say that you are engaged to a 'cow-boy' girl?' His silence was sufficient answer. 'And you, too?' I asked my son, almost fiercely. 'Yes, me too!' was the reply, regardless of grammar; and now I try to forget that my baby grandson is connected with a class whose constant presence makes my son's home impossible for me."

If parents gave their daughters the same competence as their sons, they would not be a burthen on their brothers in the event of co-emigration. The payment of their share of expenses would give the young men a pleasant sense of "camaraderie," and would not the temporary partnership in a new world be pleasant to both?

"I suppose when you grow up I shall have to keep you?" I once heard an intelligent public school boy say to his sister, a bright eyed little birl of ten.

"Indeed you won't!" retorted the child, with a toss of her curls; "I shall be married myself when I grow up." And the prophecy was true, for, thanks to the father giving the girl a fair education,