

VERY PERSONAL.

Mr. J. T. Wilkinson, of Chilliwack, paid the sanctum of The Hornetta very pleasant visit last week. Mr. Wilkinson is noted as the most enterprising and "judgmatic" importer of thoroughbred stock in "Charming Chilliwack," and he was accompanied on his visit to the Insect by his pedigreed three-year-old mare "Sea-Bird," a flyer of whom more will be heard, if we do not greatly err, at the fall meetings in this Province. Great, however, as Mr. Wilkinson's fame is as a breeder and importer of thoroughbreds, he has achieved still greater knaov as "The Hond Man on the Wing," and it needs only to say that, by his series of articles on the various parts of the Province into which he has penetrated, he has established for himself an indefeasible right to a place among the sublime brotherhood of the guild of scribblers. The only difference between him and the rest of us, of the craft, is that he has got a ranch in Chilliwack, and we have got "nothing nowhere." On that account he ought to be disqualified. We would not mind having the same grounds for disqualification ourselves.

There are two gentlemen, well known on this coast, who rejoice in the name of Alexander Begg. They both of them claim the sole and exclusive right to the nom de guerre of "Crofter Begg." One of them has made himself very prominent of recent years in promoting the Government scheme of importing Crofters from the west coast of Scotland to swell the volume of the white population of the Island of Vancouver. For this reason he has come to be very generally known by the sobriquet mentioned. But the other Mr. Begg, who is the publisher and compiler of the popular handbook to British Columbia, was engaged, years before, in the importation of crofters to the Northwest, as the agent of Lady Catheart, and, therefore, considers that he has the best right to the title. In point of fact, he it was who gave the other Begg his first job as a recruiting agent among the Crofters, and it would seem as if he had the first claim to the title in dispute.

Mr. Harry Proctor, the well-known and popular painter of this city, received news last week of the decease of a near relative in the East, and ammediately after came the information that the deceased had left him a handsome competence. Mr. Proctor well deserves his good fortune. He has been, ever since his boyhood, a steady, industrious worker, and has always shown himself a kind and sympathizing friend to all who needed his aid. No one who knows him will begrudge him his good fortune.

William Borradaile Townsend, ex-Mayor of New Westminster, has been commissioned a Justice of the Peace for the District of New Westminster. He received his commission, signed by Colonel Baker, Provincial Secretary, on Friday. Mr Townsend will well and worthily fill the office

WESTMINSTER STINGLETS.

One of the most inhuman acts ever perpetrated occurred on the 2nd inst., on East Columbia street. An old Indian woman was walking along the train track, and, being hard of hearing, did not hear an approaching tram, which was running at full speed. No apparent effort was made, say eye-witnesses of the affair, to stop the train, which knocked the old woman down, and left her more dead than alive Hardly a look was given her by the tram officials, and the woman would have been left where she lay, had not two or three Christian ladies, who happened to be passing, picked up the poor unfortunate, and, with tender hands, administered restoratives and brought her round, watching over her till she could be removed to St. Mary's Hospital, where she was found to be in a very critical condition. It has been affirmed that the woman was drunk, but THE HORNET is in a position to state that she was not. The Train Company's traffic manager must surely see it to be his duty to hold an investigation into this matter.

As the Insect was wending its weary way down Columbia street, the other evening, shouts of laughter were heard proceeding from "Bob Smith's"—everybody knows Bob, so further explanation would be out of place. The Insect entered, but had hardly done so when halt a dozen tongues commenced to talk of "cooks." From behind a cloud of smoke the genial Bob hove in sight, with tears in his eyes and a telegram in his hand. Explanations were asked, when it was learned that Bob had gone into the business of engaging cooks, white manufacture, for any person wanting one, at two minutes'

notice. This was a surprise, and further particulars were asked for. That morning a cook was wanted out Hastings way and Bob said he at once engaged a "French Cook," who, on being asked what he could make, replied. "Toast with any man, and bread in four days." The cook went out to the camp, but could not have been there more than an hour when a telegram was sent to town as follows. "For God's sake send us a cook." The next gentleman engaged as cook left for the north also that day. Every express cart, wagon, light porter, Chinaman, Indian and a member of the Salvation Army were engaged to convey his baggage to the wharf, his outfit for the next si, months consisting of a cigar box, which contained two plugs of tobacco and two packets of eigarettes. Their owner wore his "jag." There are more cooks on hand at Bob's establishment if you require one.

A certain Government official is becoming so obnoxious to almost the whole community that it is not improbable that a petition will soon be forwarded to our Dominion member praying for his removal. Some years ago this official, acting in a similar capacity for the city, carried on the antics he is now pursuing, which led to his dismissal, when, it is alleged, he swore he would get square with Westminster. Imagine a more despicable means of doing this than trying to divert legitimate trade, which belongs to the Royal City, to Vancouver, by informing "Injuns" that they can get everything cheaper there. This man lives here, please remember. More of this anon.

It is a noticeable fact, and, most probably an error, that the word "agricultural" only appears once in the advertisements of the Exhibition, in the local and Vancouver press YE HORNET would like to know what the farmers have to say about this.

[We do not pretend to be able to say how "a noticeable fact" can be probably—or possibly—an error, but our Westminster man is responsible for the ingenious paradox involved.—En. HORNET.]

It would be well for the City Council to either attend to or make the R. C. P. Mills Co. reconstruct the crossings on Columbia street, along the line of the above company's property. A few months ago a fireman was killed in Vancouver through being thrown off the fire engine which was proceeding to a fire, a badly kept road causing the accident A repetition of this will occur in this city, and nearly did occur, on Wednesday evening, through the above cause.

By a large majority, ratepayers last Monday voted for a Government audit of the city books, but, at the Council meeting that evening, not an Alderman made any mention of the fact, nor was any step taken to put into effect the vote of the people. It has been whispered that, if possible, the question will be "shelved." If such should be the case, we are of the opinion that we will be hearing from an Alderman, who, with his aide-de-camp, who is a "warm un," speaking in language seasoned with—? " — ? *****.

The Market Loan By-law was snowed under, as expected. The Commissioners were evidently flying at too high game and till they lay before the people a plan to run the market on a different basis than at present, which is one of the factors which must kill legitimate trade, they are entitled to no sympathy. They (the Commissioners), may or may not, consider the vote as an indication of want of confidence, but YE HORNET is inclined to look at it that way

From all parts of the Province reports have been received that grouse this season are very scarce, and who can wonder? The wholesale slaughter of these birds during the last few years has been disgraceful. It is suggested that the local Legislature pass an act, at its next session, prohibiting the shooting of grouse, for at least one year. Most Westminster sportsmen are in favor of this proposition.

Governor Moresby has received a new title, that of Doctor, he having successfully prescribed for a young lady who was taken suddenly ill, at an out of the way ranch up the coast, a few days ago.

"Yes," said a well known divine of this city, "if people would pay me my stipend, and pay less attention to church going, I, and they, would get along much better, and be able to pay our just debts, and prosper."

- The Palmer House bar for A I drinks and a tasty lunch at all hours.
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