

## OUR PROMINENT MEN.



J. C. Brown, Esq., M. P. P. for the City of New Westminster, and among the foremost, if not, indeed, the very foremost, of the debaters in the Provincial Legislature, was born at Fermoy, Ireland in 1844. He was educated at the Royal Academy, Belfast, and entered Queen's College, in that city, in 1851. Of course, in institutions of learning of such high standing and reputation, Mr. Brown received a thorough grounding, not only in those branches of education which fit a man for a business career, but in *litteris humanioribus*—in that higher learning which gives culture and polish to his methods of thought and expression. Consequently he can, without laying himself open to any suspicion of presumption, claim to be very much above the average, in respect to mental equipment, while his long experience of all sorts and conditions of men, and thorough acquaintance with the affairs, resources and needs of this Province eminently fit him for taking and holding a leading position in public life.

In July, 1862, having, like many more of the high-spirited and ambitious youth of his native country, contracted "the gold fever," he set out for British Columbia, via New York, Panama and San Francisco, and landed in Victoria.

After taking a look at the Stickeen country, and not seeing any inviting prospect of success in mining there, he returned and took up his quarters in New Westminster, in which city he has lived ever since.

After the lapse of some years, during which he was engaged in various employments, he concluded, in March, 1863, to enter the office of the *British Columbian*, which was then run by the late Hon. John Robson, and learn "the art preservative." He continued to work there until the paper was removed to Victoria, when he accompanied it and continued his connection with it until it was absorbed by the *Colonist*.

After being employed for two more years in the office of the latter paper, Mr. Brown bought the plant of the *Columbian*, and, with it, established the *Herald* in New Westminster. This paper he conducted successfully up to the year 1880, when he sold out to Mr. Robson, having been appointed to the position of postmaster, which he still holds.

Mr. Brown was an active member of the old Colonial Volunteers and, later, of the Militia, from the year 1864, to 1881.

In December, 1889, he was elected Mayor of New Westminster and in the spring of the following year, he was chosen to lead the deputation sent to Victoria to protest against the passage of the Redistribution Bill. He was elected to represent New Westminster in the Legislature at the general election, the same year, and, in 1891, he was again returned as Mayor of the City.

Mr. Brown has taken a leading part in the discussion of all public questions in the House, ever since he took his seat,

and has been a leading spirit in the organization of the Independent party, which has virtually taken the place of the Opposition to the Davie Government, and has been very active, both in the press and on the platform, in arousing the people of the Province to a realization of the gross injustice which is being done them, and the extent to which they are being robbed by the unscrupulous gang who are at the beck and call of Mr. Davie. He has, in a most masterly and unanswerable manner, exposed the hollowness of the specious pretenses put forth by the Government and its organs, and demonstrated, in the clearest possible fashion, the chicanery by which they hope to dupe the taxpayers of the Mainland of the Province, and seduce them into paying tribute to Victoria. For the yeoman service he has rendered in this way to the true interests of the public, he deserves, and doubtless, will receive, the warmest gratitude, not only of his constituents, but of all the people of the Province, who have the good fortune to live on this side of the Straits of Georgia.

If the electorate of the Mainland follow the manly and honest lead which Mr. Brown has given them, and adopt the course which he has so ably and tirelessly advocated, the incubus of a non-representative Government will be removed from the shoulders of our fair Province, and men will take the reins of power, who will develop the resources and attend to the needs of a country that needs only opening up by roads, and the development of its unlimited resources, to make it the richest and most prosperous portion, not only of Canada, but of the Continent.

## WEDDING FAVORS.

Miss Buse, eldest (unwedded) daughter of Mr. Ernest Buse, of Hastings, will be married on, Tuesday of this week (the 25th inst.), to Mr. C. L. Benson, of Kurtz & Co., of this city. Both the contracting parties are well-known in the community and occupy an exceptionally high place in the esteem of all who know them. THE HORNET is, as its readers are aware, not much given to flattering anybody, therefore its sincerity will hardly be questioned when it says that it has never known a young couple whose prospects of matrimonial felicity are brighter. The Insect, hereby, gives them its patriarchal blessing!

## DAVIE DEAR.

Oh, Davie dear, you're back again, from distant Ottawa, From census pranks and railway cranks, and shooting of your jaw.

Ah, Theo. dear, you're home again, your smiles full as be- witchin', As when in Kootenay, last month, you turned your back on Kitchen.

Now Davie, dear, you've had your jaunt, no more I think you'll roam, Next year we'll gladly give you leave to quietly stay at home.

## SPINDRIFT.

"Talk about consistency," said a somewhat cynical friend of THE HORNET's, on Friday, "what do you think of the Editor of the *News-Advertiser* presiding, one week, at a Salvationist Hallelujah meeting and, the next, quarreling with his own 'chapel.'" "Pooh," replied the Insect, indignantly, "the joke is far-fetched and not intelligible except to a printer. Git!" And he got.

\* \* The Palmer House bar for A 1 drinks and a tasty lunch at all hours.

"Man, did ye hear yon aboot oor great songstress," said Mr. Connon to the Insect yesterday. "Did ye hear hoo she 'stood up' Fred Dyke at the end o' the second act o' 'The Baled-hay-packers' and demanded her wages oonder threat o' refusin' to sing anither note? Some say that she is savin' up a' her cash to buy a new 'upper register' for hersel', as the ane she has is gettin' worn out, and was never good for muckle at the best. It may be sae. I kenna onything aboot it, but so the folks say."

\* \* Silver and gold fizzes and all first class drinks at the Palmer House.