NOTICES.

hereby given that we intend mak- cation to the Honorable the Chief of Lands and Works for a lease purposes for the following de- situate in the New Westminster land, B. C. Commencing where planted on the northerly shore Straits, about one and a half miles Grief Point, and at the south- of the Moodyville Saw Mill Co's east along the south boundary ville Saw Mill Co.'s limit one hun- ty chains (120); thence south (40) nore or less to the north boundary ville Saw-Mill Company's limit Grief Point; thence west along ndary twenty chains (20) more or th-west angle of said limit; thence he west boundary of said limit (80); thence west eighty chains s to the water's edge of Malas- thence north-westerly following of said Straits to the place of t, containing twelve hundred res (1280) more or less.
CROFT & ANGUS.
887. je24-2m-w

hereby given that sixty days af- e we intend making application able the Chief Commissioner of orks for a lease for timbering pur- area of the Thormanby Islands west of Buccaneer Bay, Mala- B. C. Containing six hundred and s more or less.
CROFT & ANGUS.
87. je24-2m-w

hereby given that sixty days after intend making application to the e Chief Commissioner of Lands r a License to cut and carry away he following described parcel or situated on North-West Bay, on of Georgia, B. C. Commencing has been planted on a point north- e Nail Islands; thence west (80) thence north (40) forty chains; eighty chains more or less to the n North-West Bay; thence follow- line in a southerly direction to the nencement; containing (320) three twenty acres more or less.
CROFT & ANGUS.
June 8th, 1887. je10-2aw

hereby given that sixty days (60) te we intend to make application able the Chief Commissioner of orks for a license to cut and carry situated on Tobay Inlet, New District, mainland, B. C. Com- point about one and three quarter t from Bretten Point, on the oppo- Tobay Inlet, where three more y into a small Bay; thence west 40): thence south forty chains (40); forty chains (40); thence north forty thence east twenty chains (20); forty chains (40); thence east s (20; more or less to the waters y Inlet.
CROFT & ANGUS.
887. je24-2m-w

hereby given that sixty days after intend making application for a and carry away timber from the cribed parcel or tract of land situ- sterly side of Texada Island, B. C. where a post has been placed y from a small Island close to the aid Texada Island. The bearing about south from the mouth of in the mainland. Thence south dred chains; thence west (100) one ns; thence north (100) one hundred or less to the waters edge of Malas- thence following the waters' edge direction (100) one hundred chains o the place of beginning; contain- thousand acres more or less.
CROFT & ANGUS.
June 8th, 1887. je10-2aw

hereby given that I intend to application to the Chief Commis- ds and Works to purchase 160 acres ted on Rivers Inlet, described as mmencing at a stake on east side untain; thence 40 chains west to Mountain; thence 40 chains north; ins east; thence 40 chains south to nencement.
J. A. CARTHEW.

ENTS — THE CANADIAN NEEDLE Co., 46 and 48 Front St., East, TORONTO, get up the Neatest, most Com- est Selling Needle Package in nd 25 cents for Sample of New No. Fine Plush. Particulars sent when nclosed for reply.

y if you are out of employment. KOWDY, 41 Wellington St. East, d stamps for reply. my13-6m-dw

WANTED.
E TEACHER FOR THE SOUTH Public School. Apply to GEO. G. McDONALD, Secretary of School Board.
ly 14th, 1887. jul17-w

EL MAY & CO'Y
Manufacturers.
B. C. AGENCY
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VICTORIA.
P. O. Box 548.
rd & Pool Tables
USHIONS
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& R. WALKER,
VICTORIA.
lley Balls, Pins, &c. fe15-6m-dw

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GENCY, Limited
DIRECTORS.
- LONDON, ENGLAND.
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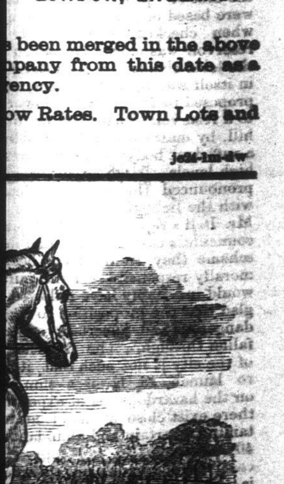

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Weekly Colonist

FRIDAY, JULY 29TH, 1887.

ON TO VICTORIA!

Since our recent reference to the proposed transcontinental road, through Yellowhead Pass *via* Bute Inlet to Esquimalt, we understand that the matter is being quietly worked up, and that the public will hear something more definite concerning it in a brief space of time. Our Vancouver contemporaries have been making merry over the project, and fearful of the result, attempt to hide their chagrin under the mask of the very "droll" circus clown. The telegram in another column may, perhaps, shut off their unseemly merriment; if it does not developments in the near future in all probability will. There is nothing more to be said just at present. There is an old saying which runs somewhat in this strain; "*They laugh best who laugh last.*"

DISTRIBUTION OF PROFITS.

In the *Age of Steel*, Mr. F. Woodrow calls attention to the fact that if the fundamental law of wealth is the accumulation of profits on what one man does for another, then it follows that in their legitimate distribution the salvation of society comes in, but it can never be on the basis that muscle has equal claims with mind, or that manual labor without directive skill and invested capital is the only source of wealth. The market value of labor is one thing, the values that follow are another. It might be $2 per day to drive spikes on the railroad, but that paid the laborer has no claim on its future dividends—they are divided and subdivided, according to investment and stock values. Labor, like an egg, has its value for the breakfast table, but to such as hatch the egg it is no longer egg but chicken, and the problem of the times is how much of the chicken is due to labor and how much to the incubator. If profits direct and consequent are to be the groundwork of future remuneration, then the spike driver has a claim on a pass and the egg on the sale of the chicken. We hold that whatever there may be of justice in the present law of distribution the time will never come, so long as logic has a place in law, when society will cease to discriminate between the values represented by manual labor and those accruing from the agencies of intelligence, business sagacity, and invested money.

"BUFFALO BILL" FETED.

Nothing can be odder than the attention paid in England to "Buffalo Bill," or as he is there known, "Colonel the Hon. William F. Cody." He is literally the great lion of the season in London. He is an honored guest at the fashionable parties, invited out to dinner everywhere, and passes a good deal of his time in the company of royal personages. In fact, he has had a far more flattering reception than any foreigner without official rank or antecedents to help him. Garibaldi was much less favorably received, although he was, when he went to England, one of the most famous and romantic heroes of the day. Cody's social success, like that of Fred. Archer, the jockey, marks the enormous space which pure amusement now occupies in the life of the well-to-do classes in England. The number of people who follow amusement as a business has probably increased ten-fold during the last forty years, and the place of people who furnish amusement has been correspondingly exalted. Americans of any grade or species who can do this are easily successful in London society. Their stories, their jokes, their songs, their new card tricks, their skill in poker and euchre, sometimes supply the place, in giving them social consideration, of nearly everything else which makes a human being respectable. We by no means wish to underrate Buffalo Bill's character or capacity in his line, but it seems very odd to see the highest circles of a civilized nation paying to the proprietor of an equestrian show all the honor it could bestow, on a great author, or inventor, or statesman.

AT THE present time it is often said that the human race is rapidly degenerating in physical stature, and consequently is now very much smaller than in the days of remote antiquity. It is even supposed that our immediate ancestors of one or two centuries back had considerably more bodily size than we have. But the facts of human history which come to our knowledge show that this generally accepted belief is founded on nothing beyond vague tradition, which has been handed on from generation to generation and constantly magnified by the power of imagination. The scope of modern science enables us to go back to the very beginning of human history, and in reality find out a great deal more about the primeval people than they could possibly have known about themselves. If a nineteenth century scientist discovers the smallest of human bones, although this relic may have laid under the soil or rocks for forty centuries, he will quickly tell us the exact size of the man to whom it belonged. Thus the thought of the present goes back to the morning of human existence, and discovers, among other things, that the men of the most remote period were no arger than those of to-day. Coming forward to the times of earliest actual history, we find that the Egyptian mummies are the remains of people who must have been rather smaller than we are, and the bones found in the most ancient monuments of India and Persia are no larger. The armors worn by the famous knights of the middle ages, who were certainly giants in their day, with a few notable exceptions, would not be too large for the British soldiers of the present, and many of them would be much too small. On the whole, we must conclude that the Patagonian Indians are about as large as any race which ever lived, and that the general stature of humanity has exhibited very little change since the times when humanity first took up its residence on this planet.

MR. JULIAN HAWTHORNE, who owes his reputation chiefly to the fact that he is the son of America's greatest novelist, will be remembered as the person who some-time since secured unpleasant notoriety by his manner of getting information for the press from a distinguished Bostonian. He has now engaged in another enterprise, which is sure to bring profit if it does not increase his literary fame. This writer of lurid novels and sharp newspaper criticisms has entered into a literary partnership with Inspector Byrnes, the famous New York detective. Hawthorne intends to produce a series of novels founded on notes taken from the diary of the detective. The members of this queer business firm are to have an equal share in the profits and expenses, and to run their business much as ordinary people would run a dry goods store or a blacksmith's shop. The first effort has the very commonplace title of "A Tragic Mystery." But those who have seen the manuscript pronounce it "powerfully interesting." Revolvers, rifles, murders, and a generally bloody situation probably make up the major portion of the work. Although such rank sensationalism is sure to put money in the pockets of Mr. Byrnes and Mr. Hawthorne, it cannot benefit the reading public, for already the world has a surplus of such literary efforts.

RUSKIN displays an amiable *naivete* in speaking of men and things. Readers will remember, as an instance of the latter, the language he lately used about a railroad district. Here is a specimen of his observations upon men:

The secretary of a library in England, observing that there was a great demand for Charles Kingsley's works, and an equal demand, from about the same persons, for John Ruskin's works, wrote to the latter author, asking him how it was so many people were led to admire such widely different writers. "That two such opposite authors should take hold of the same minds," replied Mr. Ruskin, "is entirely probable if the opposites are both a part of the world and its sky. Kingsley liked east wind; I like west. Kingsley stepped westward—Yankee way; I stepped eastward, thinking the old star stands where it used to. There was much in Kingsley that was delightful to raw thinkers, and men generally remain raw in this climate. He was always extremely civil to me and to Carlyle, but failed in the most cowardly way when he had the Eyre battle to fight. He was a flawed—partly rotten—partly distorted—person, but may be read with advantage by numbers who could not understand a word of me, because I speak of things they never saw or never attended to. I extremely dislike Kingsley's tragedy myself; but if other people like hearing of girls being devoured or torn to pieces that is their affair."

NEW world ideas are making their way into the centres of European and even Asiatic conservatism to an extent that few people realize. Not long ago a correspondent, writing from Athens, declared that the ladies and gentlemen of the Grecian capital were so careful to have their garments in accordance with the latest mandate of fashion that while walking along the principal thoroughfares one could easily imagine himself in New York or Washington; and a tourist who recently visited Rome was so disappointed at the appearance of the "Eternal City" that he immediately left, affirming that with the exception of a few ruins and several notable buildings, it seemed to be an amazingly new place, and very much resembled St. Paul, Minnesota. And, now the authorities of this ancient metropolis are having a great row with the builders of tenement houses. In the newer parts of Rome these structures have lately been going up very rapidly, and the builders appear to have paid more attention to elegance than to solidity of construction. This fact has caused the government to issue a mandate preventing the erection of more houses, except under regulations that will ensure strong and more healthy dwellings. This style of house building is a close copy of a very bad American example.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE is failing rapidly. The brilliant intellect which conceived the immortal tale of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is perceptibly shattered. The death of Prof. Stowe has added years to the appearance of his lonely wife, and she has lost entirely her vigor and enthusiasm. In her modest little house in Hartford she awaits listlessly the end of her busy life. Sadly she said a few days ago to a friend: "No; I write no more. I have done, I have done, I have done."

COMOX' MEMBER.

TO THE EDITOR:—To-day I got a look of the *Weekly Times* from a curiosity hunter (the only parties who subscribe for it here) and to my great astonishment, in common with many others, I learned of the dire disappointment experienced by the Comoxians because of the non-arrival of Mr. Stenhouse, M. P. P., and of the great speech he was to deliver—evidently we lost a treat, to say the least of it. We in all probability would have heard over again about the very "*large* duck perched in a tree!" at which he had shot on one occasion. The *large* duck turned out to be a Squako heron. I believe in fact, sir, the whole rush, turmoil and disappointment, so far as I can make out, existed in the fertile brain of the writer, who could see in his "mind's eye" what he wished for while sitting aboard the steamer Dunsmuir in comfortable quarters in out of the storm in Nanaimo harbor. Or perhaps the writer was laboring under the pleasant influence of another bottle of champagne, which he desired to be "put down to the profit of the house." Those are questions of vital importance with us ignorant backwoodsmen, who never see the light of heaven except through Mr. Stenhouse. A short note appeared in last week's COLONIST, over the *nom de plume* of "Comox Rustic," (though not written by him so-called), which places Mr. S. and his constituents in the only true light before the world.

VERITAS.

From the Daily Colonist, July 26, 1887.

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

A Relative of Sir George.

News has been received at Montreal of the death of Dr. Wm. Stephen, a near relative of Sir George, in Rosario, Argentine.

South Renfrew Election.

Duncan McIntyre, of Montreal, who is now at Banff with the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, has been nominated for the commons by the reformers of South Renfrew.

Coming to Victoria.

W. F. Gardiner, of the English offices of the Hudson's Bay company, is in Winnipeg, on an extended visit to the North-west and British Columbia. He is accompanied by Mrs. Gardiner and family.

Educate in Music.

Mr. R. B. George & Co. have been invited to return to Victoria to hold a second musical convention. Fifty names have already been secured. The first meeting will be held in the school room of the Wesley Methodist church Friday evening, July 29th, at 8 o'clock. Tuition only $3; books furnished free. All invited.

Militia Matters.

A Montreal dispatch says: Gen. Middleton declares his perfect satisfaction with the annual militia inspections, and expresses his admiration for the enthusiasm of the members of the force in face of difficulties and little encouragement. He will leave for British Columbia as soon as Caron receives the plans of fortifications being prepared in England.

Lt.-Col. Bruce Campbell resigned the command of the 80th batt. owing to a dispute at headquarters.

A Sociable Social.

Rev. Mr. Starr in his characteristic way on Sunday night announced that a social would be held in the schoolroom this (Tuesday) evening, to which the price of admission would be voluntary. He said this particular social was going to be different from other socials—it was going to be "free and easy"—that is, it was for the purpose of people becoming acquainted. He promised them that if they would come he would give them a surprise—the surprise would be that they were all there. At this social Rev. Hugh Johnston, and Mr. W. Gooderham will be present.

C. P. R. and P. C. S. S.

A San Francisco dispatch to Montreal says there has been a disagreement between the Canadian Pacific and the Pacific Coast Steamship Co. about rates, but enquiry there elicits the fact that it is not correct. The latter have given the C. P. R. thirty days' notice of their intention to withdraw their line. The steamship company asked for a slight increase in their percentage of through rates, and may discontinue connection with the C. P. R'y should the increase be refused, which is not likely to be the case. In the event of the steamship company withdrawing it is the intention of the C. P. R. to replace the service with first-class American-built steamers far superior to the vessels of the P. C. S. S. Co. as soon as possible after the necessity arrives.

Police Court.

Charlie and Kitty, Bella Coola Indians, and A. J. Kaibon, drunks, were each fined $5 or one week in the cooler with hard labor.

Mag Wheeler, the "vag" nuisance, was sent to gaol for four months.

Charles Nelson and Jas. Hilly, charged with bringing stolen goods into Canada, were remanded until to-day. The former prisoner was also charged with carrying a loaded revolver. His case was also sent over for to-day.

Thos. W. Christopher appeared on a charge of supplying liquor to Indians. He was fined $50 and costs or three months' imprisonment.

Walter Heal and Richard Doris, driving over a bridge contrary to the bylaw, were dismissed on payment of costs.

Drowned in the Illicilliwaet.

Hugh Ferguson, of the firm of Buchanan & Ferguson, contractors for snow sheds on the west slope of the Selkirks, was drowned in the Illicilliwaet at noon on the 22nd instant.

The Duchess Raised.

W. Baillie Grohman received a telegram from Golden City informing him that the steamer Duchess which sank on the Columbia river with some forty tons of mounted police supplies a week or two ago, has been successfully raised and communication with the Upper Kootenay valley is thus restored.

Coal Shipments.

The Seattle *P.-I.* says: During the first half of the present year 508,505 tons of coal were received at San Francisco from all sources of supply, much the greater part of which were from the mines of Vancouver Island and Puget Sound. Seattle has led so far, followed by Departure Bay, Tacoma and Nanaimo.

All Drowned.

The family of W. B. Mills, of Arden, on the C. P. R., were picnicing at a small lake near the village. A daughter aged sixteen went in bathing and getting beyond depth the mother noticed the young lady's predicament and screamed. Together with another daughter and aunt they rushed to the assistance of the drowning girl. The result was all four got beyond their depth, and Mrs. Mills, her eldest daughter and her sister were drowned. The three bodies have been recovered.

Fraser Sandheads.

Capt. White, of the steamer Rithet, on Sunday placed two new buoys on the sandheads, one at the entrance of the north channel and the other to the south and east of No. 6, on the point of the bar, the channel having shifted. The necessities of navigation required that they should be placed in the channel at once, and the Douglas being absent, Capt. Lewis, with his usual promptitude in attending to wants of this character, detailed the Rithet for the purpose.

Strange Revelations.

A Montreal dispatch says: Logie, of MacDougall, Logie & Co., was in the witness box and made painful revelations. He disclosed that the firm had received over $60,000 not accounted for in the books. In regard to J. S. Noad's claim for $4,395, partly accommodation paper, which is held by the banks, the proceeds are said to have been lost in speculation. Logie was unable to explain what went with the $1,000 claimed by A. H. Acheson. An examination showed that the claim of Jas. Rowe for $17,197 should be replaced as a debt was due the firm of $2,106,525. The claim of Mr. W. E. Elliott for $16,554.17 proved to be an exchange of notes and should have been 16 cents. It was ascertained that Logie in 1883 made a payment of $2,000 on account of a Manitoba land speculation, and the amount was charged as having been paid out by D. L. McDougall.

The Alaska Route.

John Hyde, president of the Chicago Bureau of Literature, is a passenger to Alaska by the Olympian. His profession is that of writing up the various routes of travel for the carrying companies of America, and in this particular branch he has been highly successful, evidenced by the popularity of the many books of which he is the author. Last year he completed a very interesting pamphlet, "Homeward Through America," for one of the southern routes. It represents the experience of an Australian colonist returning home to England over the American continent. He has a book in press for the Canadian Pacific railway. On the present occasion he will take notes for a descriptive of the Alaska route for the Northern Pacific railway, which will no doubt prove a worthy addition to that already written by Mr. Hyde of the Northern Pacific railway line. In his descriptions of the North Pacific coast he has always done justice to Victoria, for which city he entertains a high regard.

Prominent Methodists.

Rev. Hugh Johnston, B. D., and Wm. Gooderham, Esq., of Toronto, Ont., were passengers yesterday morning on the Geo. W. Elder from San Francisco. Mr. Johnston is one of the leading ministers of the Methodist Church in Eastern Canada, at present stationed at the Carleton Street Church, Toronto. He has been pastor of the leading Methodist Churches in the east—the Centenary, of Hamilton; Great St. James', Montreal, and the Metropolitan, Toronto. On his present trip he is writing a series of letters for the *Mail*, and expresses himself as delighted with the magnificence of the scenery along the route of the Canadian Pacific.

Mr. Gooderham is one of Toronto's wealthiest and most philanthropic laymen. He is an ardent supporter of the Salvation Army and last evening addressed the meeting of the Salvation Army in the barracks. Mr. Gooderham will address the congregation in the Pandora Street Methodist Church on Sabbath morning next, and the Rev. Hugh Johnston will preach in the evening and lecture the following Monday evening.

Retirement of Col. Dupont.

In noting the appointment of Mr. Gill to the office of inspector of inland revenue for Victoria it will not be amiss to remark that the late inspector, Lieut.-Col. C. T. Dupont, at his own request was permitted to retire from the position on half-pay. His first appointment in the civil service of Canada was in 1869, as Indian commissioner for Lakes Huron and Superior, and afterwards to the frontier portion of Canada, which office he filled for eight years, when he was transferred to the inland revenue department. When British Columbia entered confederation, Col. Dupont was detailed to organize and manage that branch of the service, which he successfully did up to the time of his late illness, from which, our readers will be pleased to know, he has entirely recovered during his sojourn in southern California and Mexico.

While holding the office of inspector of inland revenue, Col. Dupont was also appointed to the office of official assignee during the operation of the Insolvent Act, and twice, for lengthened periods, was appointed acting deputy adjutant-general of British Columbia, being superseded on the last occasion by the arrival of Col. Holmes, the present incumbent.

HASTINGS MILLS

To be Enlarged and Re-opened Under a New Management.

The Vancouver *News-Advertiser* says that the joint stock company which have purchased the Hastings sawmills will have a cash capital of $150,000, one-half of which is held by Dickson, DeWolf & Co. (E. D. Heatly), and the other half by the Vancouver Improvement Co. The property consists of sawmills, timber limits, store, and the land known as the Mill Point. The general management of the company will be in the hands of Dickson, DeWolf & Co., San Francisco, and Mr. Alexander will continue to be manager, as formerly. The mill is to be thoroughly overhauled and additional machinery put in to enable the company to go more extensively into the manufacturing of lumber. The wharves are to be rebuilt and a powerful steam tug will be purchased which will be able to do the general towage of vessels and timber booms in connection with the mills. Several vessels have been chartered to load lumber, and by the time they arrive it is expected the mill will be in good running order. Arrangements will be made to ship large bills of lumber to China by each of the C. P. R. steamers, and steps toward that end have already been taken.

Are You Going to Travel?

Don't forget a supply of that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is a superior remedy for sea sickness, and a positive cure for all bowel complaints induced by bad water, change of diet, or of climate. Whether at home or abroad, it should be kept at hand in case of emergency. tu-th-sat-dw.

THE RAINBOW.

Her Trial Trip Successfully Performed—The Old Teaser Transformed.

The Rainbow, formerly the Teaser, was taken out on a trial of her engines yesterday afternoon. At 4 o'clock p. m., she left Turner, Beeton & Co.'s wharf with several gentlemen on board, among whom were Mr. G. Burns, of the Bank of B.N.A.; Capt. Jones, Messrs. Byrn, Leiser, Marvin, Gospel, Earle, Simpson, Mitchell, Pitts, Captain McCullough and W. A. Russell, inspector of steamboats. The boat steamed around to Esquimalt, and from there down towards Race Rocks and return, and during the whole trip everything worked smoothly and well.

The Rainbow is 21 feet longer than the old Teaser and her tonnage is now 202 gross, making her a nice sized boat. Her cabins have also been enlarged, and extensive alterations effected, all under the supervision of Capt. Cavin, who will command her. She is virtually a new boat, her old engine and boilers having been replaced by new ones of more modern build, they being designed and constructed by Mr. Thos. Gowen, of the Novelty iron works. The present engines are of the tandem compound type, with cylinders of 12 and 25 inches diameter, by 18 inches stroke, the propeller being 6 feet 6 inches diameter, by 10 feet pitch. The engines are supplied with steam by a well made boiler built to carry a pressure of 120 lbs. per square inch. At this pressure the engines made 115 revolutions per minute, propelling the boat at a speed of 11 miles per hour. During the whole run the engines worked without a hitch.

When off Esquimalt champagne was opened and a luncheon provided, a toast to the prosperity of the boat and her owners was drunk, and expressions of satisfaction with the steamer were freely indulged in.

The owner is to be congratulated on the great change for the better which the Rainbow shows over the Teaser, and it is to be hoped that his enterprise will be rewarded by good trade returns on the expenditure of the rebuilding. During the run the engines were under the control of Mr. J. A. Thompson, who discharged his duties most proficiently.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. and Miss Cole and Miss Shelby, of Portland, are staying at the Douglas house.

E. V. Bodwell has left Vancouver for Oxford, Ontario, on a short visit.

Mrs. Jerome Deasy was a passenger from San Francisco by the steamship Geo. W. Elder yesterday morning. Mrs. Deasy is the well-known Geary street florist and one of the brightest ladies of the Bay City. She is the original foundress of the women's branch of the Irish national land league, and the life and soul of the "Eve" branch in San Francisco. Mrs. Deasy, a lover of the "old sod," has done more than her share in assisting the cause financially and is nothing if not a patriotic daughter of Erin.

E. S. Wood, principal of the Kamloops public school, left for home this morning.

Hon. T. White, accompanied by Mr. Hosmer, general manager of the C. P. R. telegraphs, Montreal, left Ottawa last Thursday for this coast. Hon. Mr. White has changed his programme regarding his trip. He will stop at Winnipeg for five days then proceeding to Brandon, Regina, Calgary, and Banff, and then to the Pacific Slope.

W. M. Halpenny, government guide, leaves to-morrow morning for Englishman's river, French creek settlement and Alberni, where he purposes locating settlers.

Anthony Reilly and Paul Kemble, representatives of the San Francisco *Journal of Commerce*, are in the city. The object of their visit here is to write up a special edition of Victoria, and we have no doubt that our citizens will assist them, in so far as they can, in so laudable an undertaking.

R. G. Tatlow and Couns. Braden and John Coughlan came down from Vancouver on Sunday night.

Robert Landells, B. A., formerly of Woodstock, N. B., has received the appointment as teacher of Cedar Hill school and will assume control at the completion of the holidays.

Rev. Hugh Johnston and Wm. Gooderham, of Toronto, returned from San Francisco yesterday morning. The former is a guest of Mr. John Jessop and the latter of Rev. Mr. Starr.

M. H. Cowan returned from the mainland last night.

Col. Dame, of the 86th battalion, Montreal, is about to leave for a trip to this coast.

Chas. Nordheft, of the New York *Herald*, is *en route* to Victoria by the Canadian Pacific.

N. Shakespeare, M. P., left for Portland this morning. Mr. Shakespeare has been suffering from a severe cold, which he contracted at Ottawa, and hopes the change will prove beneficial.

Clarence and Fred. Tingley have returned from Ashcroft and are at the Clarence.

John Elliott, wife and daughter, of Brantford, Ontario, are staying at the Driard. Mr. Elliott is a large contractor and has been travelling for some time. He will go to San Francisco on the next steamer, returning home by the C. P. R.

Mrs. E. G. Prior and Miss Hopkins were passengers by the steamer Olympian for Alaska last night.

Geo. D. McVicar, of Winnipeg, who has been spending a holiday at Riverside, Cal., returned to Victoria yesterday much improved in health. He left for the east this morning.

W. N. Bole, Q. C., M. P. P., T. C. Atkinson, S. M., and J. Harvey, returned to New Westminster this morning.

Supt. Abbott and family, after a short sojourn at Banff, have returned to Vancouver.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

There will be a special meeting of the school board of trustees this evening at the city hall at 8 o'clock.

The steamer North Pacific, Capt. Wilson, arrived at her wharf at 9:15 o'clock p. m. yesterday, having made fast time between Port Townsend and this port.

The steamer Geo. W. Elder had over 300 tons of freight for this port.

It is stated that the Sardonyx will take over to Portland 100 tons of Wellington coal for a firm of manufacturers at that city as a trial order. Should they be satisfied coal will be shipped at intervals.

Jumbo, in backing yesterday, slipped into a ditch at the corner of Cook and Fort streets. An effort will be made to-day to right this ponderous machine, although the men have hard work before them.

Mr. W. A. Russell, steamboat inspector, left by the Yosemite this morning to inspect Leamy & Kyle's new steamer. He will return to-night.

Constable Hoosan has been suspended for two months and Constable Smith for an indefinite period. The police committee have been investigating serious charges against the latter officer.

There will be an entertainment in the school house at Cedar Hill to-night. Several parties are being made up in this city to take in the show.

TEMPERANCE HALL.

TO THE EDITOR:—Referring to your report of the so-called "performance" of the Blue Ribbon Club on Saturday evening held at "Blue Ribbon Hall," allow me to suggest the desirability in future of correctly describing the place as "Temperance Hall." To apply the first-named title is invidious as towards co-proprietors whose names are silent. It would be equally objectionable were the name of any society applied to the hall in question. I can quite understand that your reporter was not aware of the distinctive name of the hall, although that name stands in a prominent place over the main entrance of the building. GEO. A. SARGISON, Trustee-Agent.

[The Blue Ribbon Society furnish their own report of proceedings, and should certainly be aware of the name of the hall in which they are held.—ED.]

MARINE.

Br. bark Penshaw is still at the Rice mill wharf, but will be towed to Royal Roads probably to-day. In the meantime considerable painting and cleaning is going on.

Tug Pilot left for Departure Bay at 12 o'clock Sunday night to tow the bark Robert Ker to Vancouver with coal for the Port Augusta.

Steamer Olympian arrived at the outer wharf yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock. After taking passengers she left for the north a few hours later.

Steamer Alki arrived at Seattle on Saturday morning from San Francisco with 160 tons of freight. After discharging she proceeded to Tacoma and returned to Seattle Sunday night, where timber and material for a new quartz mill on Douglas Island were shipped. She left for Alaska yesterday afternoon.

Bark Don Carlos will be due here in 10 days from Honolulu with molasses for Welch, Rithet & Co. She will then proceed to Chemainus for a return cargo of lumber.

Bark Von Moltke has not commenced to take in lumber at the Chemainus sawmill, owing to the scarcity of stevedores. Capt. Meyer was here on Sunday and secured two men and as others are being engaged it is thought the bark will get away for San Francisco shortly.

Steamer Sardonyx, Capt. Meyer, left for Vancouver at 6 o'clock last evening to connect with the steamship Port Augusta, which is hourly expected to arrive with freight and passengers for Portland. The Port Augusta should have arrived on Sunday.

Steamer Geo. W. Elder, 75 hours from San Francisco, arrived at the outer wharf at 10 o'clock yesterday morning with a large passenger and freight list for this port.

Steamer Alexander towed the ship Harland to the cape on Saturday night and returned to her wharf on Sunday morning.

Bark Escort did not remain in Royal Roads as expected, but was towed direct from Moodyville to sea by the Pilot.

Steamer Geo. W. Elder left for Puget Sound ports at 6 o'clock last evening.

Steamer Olympian, Capt. Carroll, left for Alaska at 12 o'clock last night.

The bark Germania is receiving a new foretopmast at San Francisco. The old one, says the *Examiner*, was taken down by one of the men who sailed in her on the western ocean, in her palmy days, thirty years ago, when "Bully" Waterman was the terror of seamen. The old sailor remembers to have locked her topsail sheets with an iron dog, and never to have started them—in the month of March—till the pilot was sighted off Sandy Hook. The Germania, long years ago, was one of the famous Black Ball line of packets sailing between New York and Liverpool, but since 1879 she has been carrying coal from Sehome, Nanaimo and Seattle to San Francisco, for the Black Diamond coal company.

"Blood and Fire."

Capt. Dawson, of the Salvation Army, has laid on our table the "Canadian Advance for 1886," being a record of the Salvation Army during the last year; "All about the Salvation Army, 1886," a catechism of the Army's discipline and intentions, and the last number of the "War Cry," the official organ of the Canadian Salvationists. The "Advance," speaking of the work in the Pacific province, says:

"British Columbia covers a space of 700 by 1000 miles. A small settlement of 15,000 whites populates the south, while the forests of the north are the haunts of the redmen, who kill the fowls and fish in the mighty rivers for livelihood. The principal food is dried fish and a kind of buffalo meat called pemican. There are estimated to be 40,000 Indians in British Columbia, comprising the Great Slave and Quagutl tribes. To win these people we will have to become Indians, live as they do and in every way adapt ourselves to their customs. Thank God, the pioneer brigade is preparing, entirely composed of volunteers for this work. The Salvation Army is destined to christianize the heathen of Canada; and why should it not be so with such men and women as, thank God, we have in the Salvation Army? We believe that, ere long, the lion-spirit that now rules in the breast of the redman will be reduced to that of a lamb.

"There will be difficulties; only consider that there are over two hundred different languages spoken amongst them. Among the tribes we are now working in the reserves of Ontario, comprising the Mohawks, Chippeways, Senecas, Oneidas, Cayugas, and Onondagas, English is pretty widely spoken, but not so in these parts; but if I know anything of the Salvation Army, it is not one of its principles to run away from difficulties, but in the strength of God we go forth to conquer."

The author ought, in the interests of veracity, to have made more careful investigation before causing such ridiculous statements as are contained in the foregoing to be spread broadcast. It will be news to those who have even the slightest knowledge of British Columbia to learn that "a small settlement of 15,000 whites populates the south!" It is very evident that though truth is mighty, it does not always prevail. More interesting is Captain Dawson's first communication to the *War Cry* from this city, or shall we say "settlement," which is worthy of reproduction. Here is what he says:

"Here we are at last, glory to God. This is a beautiful place, but cursed with a lot of sin, however, by God's help, we are going to do our very best to win it for God. Shall we succeed? Why certainly we shall! Monday and Tuesday last Staff Captain Young, D. O., was with us, and although much time was taken up in settling for a hall, which thank God we have leased for three years. It was known as the Theatre Comique, now as the S. A. Barracks, where we pray, many hundreds of souls may turn from darkness unto light. On Tuesday night while on the march the devil got one of his dupes to follow us with a theatre advertisement on a pole, but as usual the devil got left, for of course the crowd followed us to the open air and listened very attentively to what was said and paid very little heed to the?— Mr. make a fool of himself for the devil man. The hall was packed. God spoke to many hearts as the D. O. dealt faithfully with the people and one came to get a proper Salvation Glory to God."

It is very pleasant to find that the Salvation Army is being well treated in Victoria, in striking contrast to some of those "moral" cities in the east of which we have been lately hearing so much.

CANADIAN HORSES.

English Agricultural Societies Opposed to Their Importation.

LONDON, July 21.—The statement of the war secretary in the house of commons that the government had decided to purchase no more Canadian horses for the army owing to the price shows that the influence of the country members and agricultural societies in favor of using the home supply has prevailed It is thought here the Canadian Government could meet the objection regarding cost by initiating horse fairs at recognized centres so that the expenses of officers in scouring Canada for good animals might be avoided.

GUARDING THE COAST.

Britain Looking Out for British Columbia.

CHICAGO, July 22.—A special to the *Times* from Ottawa says: Sir Adolphe Caron, minister of militia, and General Middleton, commander of the forces in Canada, will proceed immediately to British Columbia to arrange with the British authorities, who will be sent from England, regarding the strengthening of the defenses of that colony, in view of the possibility of European trouble, into which Canada, as a colony of Great Britain, might be drawn.

A Good Act.

"As a cure for all summer complaints I highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, having often used it with the best results. I have often been thanked for recommending it." William Haw, Ancaster, Ont. tu-th-sat.dw

MALE OR FEMALE.

Do Men or Women Make the Most Successful Teachers?—Both Points of View in Two Clever Essays.

The following essays were read at the public entertainment given by the Teachers' Institute last week in Philharmonic Hall. Mr. D. Wilson B. A., led off by endeavoring to answer the following query:

"Should a lady be admitted to the teaching profession?"

I ask, said he, this question in all seriousness and hope I may be able to elicit your attention while I shall attempt to discuss rationally some reason why a lady by her sex, position in life and womanly character, is unfitted for the most important of all the learned professions.

To understand clearly my argument, let us first consider what should be some of the necessary characteristics of one who aspires to be a teacher.

1. He should enter upon it as a life-long work, as does the minister, lawyer, or physician.

2. He should be devoted to the one thing in life—his profession—it should be his first and only love.

3. He should not be tramelled by any weightier duties than those he owes his profession.

4. He should be one who will at all times command the honor and respect of those whom he has to teach.

5. He should be every inch a gentleman, able to impart knowledge and with a love for children.

There are other requirements in a teacher's character, but I have chosen enough for my purpose.

Let us see how a lady may fit into these.

1. He should make this his life-long profession. What lady can do this? Can you find the devotee of bangs, hoop-skirt or bustle who is willing to say—I lay down all other ambitions and choose the profession of teaching as my bridegroom for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer. It might be after many disappointments and when the sear and yellow leaf betokens that the doom of single blessedness hangs inevitably over her fair brow that then she would be willing to sacrifice the fragment of life left upon the altar of the teaching profession with this reservation that should some inexperienced and unwhiskered youth with bedewed eyes and bended knee crave the honor of her hand she would not be bound to say no. I have yet to hear that one of the fair sex ever said to a descendant of Adam of the male persuasion, "I have chosen the profession of teaching for my life-work and can not renounce it for the noble duties of wife and mother—now would it be natural for her to do so.

Now let us consider the 2nd requirement—devotion to his profession. Is it within the region of possibility that a lady with the cares of a household, a mother, or even a sweetheart can be devoted to her profession. It requires no very great reflection I think to see that there are duties falling to the lot of the mother or wife that are incalculably supreme to those of teaching other people's urchins how to shoot. Then it is not always the case that these weightier duties are those which invoke and retain the complete attention of the lady teacher. I have known a lady teacher to give as an excuse for not subscribing to an educational journal that she had paid out all her money for a new dress—another, that she had no time to read because she was learning fancy-work. No young lady launches her bark upon the sea of life with the expectation of earning her daily bread with her own hands or wits. She may and will if she is wise, provide that she can do so if necessity demands, but it is not her intention to waste her sweetness on the desert air of a school-room, or workshop, any longer than is positively necessary for such sweetness to catch the long sought swain who swears everlasting love and fidelity, and forgets what he means at the first change of the moon after marriage. It is out of the region of the probable—I was going to say the possible, for a *young* lady to be devoted to any profession and the *old* ones are not wanted. She may be very enthusiastic at first but the enthusiasm soon wanes when the prospect of a single pupil who will pay all her bills, supply all the necessaries of life and probably many of the luxuries and still remain her devoted servant, appears on the horizon, and gradually pours all the noon day ardor of his love into her willing ears. With what alacrity and natural adaptability, the broomstick and the rolling-pin take the place of the ferule and cat-o'-nine-tails, how vividly does the disenchanted husband realize that his wife learned how to use her tongue, and developed her muscles on the rotund portions of a dozen or more lazy boys. Samivel! beware of pedagogues of the female persuasion. Now let us consider for a few minutes the 3rd requirement. He should be untrameled by any weightier duties than those of his profession. Accepting that a lady may enter upon this as her life work, be perfectly devoted to it, how can she, if she fulfils the object of her creation, and becomes a wife and mother, how can she teach! There are some who do, I grant, but is it teaching? Are there not home duties which are constantly drawing her womanly heart to her home? It is not only so, but natural and right that it should be so. But is she fulfilling the requirements of the grandest profession in the world? Now I am willing to admit that in nearly all other characteristics a lady may be quite equal to a gentleman, but what I have already said, is, I think, sufficient to make my case clear. There is one other point, however, that I must mention. A woman will live on much less than a man can and she will consequently take much less salary than he will and still do the very same work. This necessitates the man, who has chosen teaching as a life-work and with it possibly a helpmeet, to live upon what is to him insufficient for his needs. If woman cannot find within her own sphere sufficient employment to supply her during the short period of single blessedness, let her take upon her vows of renunciation of the married state and we will welcome her with open arms upon the same footing as ourselves, but until she does so, her transient adoption of a calling which has no superior is sure to aid in preventing it from taking that high position which it should occupy among the learned professions. The profession has already suffered and probably will continue to suffer for many years to come by men using it as a stepping stone to something which they conceive to be better or higher and by woman as a simple means of supplying the necessaries and accessories of life until some one else offers to do it for her, and many a good shoemaker, carpenter, chambermaid and domestic servant has been lost to the world because our noble system of free schools has given them sufficient book learning to obtain a teacher's certificate.

Miss A. D. Cameron, Vice-President of the Provincial Institute then propounded the following startling theory:

"Man has no place in the school-room, on trustee boards, or in the superintendent's office." In proof of the statement she proceeded to say:

Schools are evolved from homes. The object of the school is to carry on and complete the early education of the home. After all, the best school of discipline is home. Family life is God's own method of training the young. And homes are very much as *women* make them. "The hope of France," said the late Bishop of Orleans," is in her mothers." And this truth is world-wide. Where, in all sincerity would I ask—is the man who is capable in any degree of carrying on the wise training of a mother? While admitting that by nature men are well-fitted to adorn *some* walks in life (where main strength and stupidity are the chief requisites to success) they are certainly as much out of place in a school-room as is the proverbial bull in a china-shop. I contend that the "average man" is mentally, morally and physically incapacitated for the high calling of educating youth.

1. *Mentally*—It is now universally admitted that the mind of man in countless all-important principles is inferior to that of woman. Man lacks patience, sympathy, insight into character, and that all-important factor in the school-room, tact. And of all those drawbacks the lack of smypathy for children is perhaps the greatest. Sympathy, human sympathy has been aptly called the most powerful lever in the world; it is the one great principle upon which Christianity is based. Sympathy is a golden key, calculated when properly applied, to open the most calloused heart, disarm resistance and develop the better part "the divine spark of human nature. No one will attempt to deny that the heart of woman overflows with this *kindly human sympathy*, while the average school-master has just about as *much* of it for the trials and perplexities of the little ones under his fatherly care as has his brothers the *surgeon* the *dentist*, (and I was about to add) the *butcher* for *their* daily victims. *Insight into character*. No later than yesterday I heard one of my brothers in the profession give voice to this sentiment "Why, I treat every child in my school-room in exactly the same way, they are all alike, every one of them." Mothers how long will you send your precious little ones to *teachers* who look upon them as so many little machines to be wound up and set going by those who, themselves totally wanting in *originality*, will strive and too often succeed in crushing out from them all remaining sparks of it?

Again from the downy youth of eighteen to the mature and experienced graybeard man is totally wanting in *tact*. And every hour of every day in the school-room this faculty (which has been aptly defined as "not taking the bull by the horns, but rather persuading the animal that he has no horns") is the greatest live auxiliary to the teacher's power. Notice the diffident youth of 18 or 19 summer in charge of his first school. How the young girls 4 or 5 years his junior with dawning womanhood's clear insight into character effectually *manage* him, while he, poor innocent, fondly fancies he is at the head of affairs, ruling his school. History does not record the name of one man endowed with patience, perseverance and tact enough to enable him to drive a perverse *hen* out of the front garden without losing his temper. What assumption then on the part of any man to presume to direct, manage, influence and control fifty little human beings, no two of whom are to be reached in exactly the same way! Says Baldwin, our authority on the Art of School Management: "The best governed schools are often found in charge of young girls. Gentle manners, with a low, earnest voice largely explain the mystery. Rough double-fisted *men* are no longer selected to *master* the bad boys."

In the second place, man is *morally* incapacitated to train youth. Why? Because man is constitutionally *lazy*, or, as they themselves would express it, "their minds are too lofty to grasp details." Yes, and their minds (and bodies also) are too lazy to carry them out. Let no drone who hopes for salvation by laziness venture into a profession demanding such an enormous daily expenditure of nerve force.

Physically also is man unadapted for the school-room. I should think that any strong able-bodied *man* filling (or attempting to fill) the place of teacher would feel an accusing twinge of conscience preparatory to calling his school register *each* morning, and this for two reasons. 1st., because he *must* feel that in retaining his position he keeps out one of nature's educators. 2nd Because he *is* a man and because a generous Providence has blessed him with strong muscles, a broad chest, a combatative disposition, the *ability* of the *will* to go out into the world to be a man among men, and with his strong right arm to hew out a place for himself among the workers of the world. It is generally conceded by both sexes that for *little children* a woman is the better teacher. Why draw the line there? As children grow older greater patience and tact are needed from those who are to lead them upward and onward. She, who by nature is endowed in these respects is clearly nature's provision for the higher education of youth as well as for faithfully and well transacting all official work connected with matters educational. The one argument (fortunately now an exploded one) which in times past used to be urged against the idea was that woman was not intellectually man's equal. Nor is she. Since the doors of colleges in the mother country have been thrown open to both sexes, woman has clearly demonstrated to the world that mentally she is capable of overtaking and outstripping those who from all time had assumed to themselves the exclusive right of entry to what are called the learned professions. And, in this loyal city of Victoria, I earnestly hope and believe I shall yet live to see a woman as Superintendent of Education, a trustee-board of clear-headed intellectual women and a teaching staff of large-souled earnest workers of my own sex. Many will speak rather slightingly of woman's sphere. What is woman's sphere? Who does circumscribe it or narrow it down and say "in these walks of life may a woman go—these avocations are open and these closed to woman?" Woman, like man, was placed in the world a responsible being, and like him, will she be held to answer if she does not try every God-given faculty to the uttermost, develop every latent talent and in the true sense of the word—make the best of life.

Much chaff and little grain has been sown broadcast under the head of "woman's rights," until the very words are offensive to many? "*Woman's rights!*" It is woman's right to develop her own individuality; be herself and not the echo of somebody else, northe outcome of lower conditions, nor the creature of current convention.

Ladies and gentlemen, earnest co-workers in our grand calling let me conclude with one thought:—

"A sacred burden is the life ye bear.
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly!
Stand up—walk beneath it steadfastly!
Fail not for sorrow, falter not for sin,
But onward, upward, till the goal ye win.'

HOW TO SAVE BOYS.

Women who have sons to rear, and dread the demoralizing influence of bad association, ought to understand the nature of young manhood. It is excessively restless. It is disturbed by vain ambitions, by thirst for action, by longings for excitement, by irrepressible desire to touch life in manifold ways. If you, mothers, rear your sons so that your homes are associated with the repressions of natural instincts, you are sure to throw them into the society that cannot in any measure supply the need of their hearts. They will not go to the public house at first for the love of liquor; they go for the animated and hilarious companionship they find there, which they find does much to repress the disturbing restlessness in their breasts. See to it that their homes compete with public places in their attractiveness. Open your blinds by day, light bright fires by night. Illuminate your rooms. Hang pictures upon the walls. Put books and newspapers upon your tables. Have music and entertaining games. Banish demons of dulness and apathy that have so long ruled in your household, and bring in mirth and good cheer. Invent occupations for your sons Stimulate their ambition in worthy directions. While you make home their delight fill them with higher purposes than pleasure. Whether they shall pass happy boyhood and enter upon manhood with refined tastes and noble ambitions depends upon you. Believe it possible that with exertions and right means a mother may have more control of the destiny of her boys than any other influence whatever.

A JOURNALIST ON JOURNALISM.

The following account of an interview with Mr. Andrew Lang appears in *Cassell's Saturday Journal*:—Mr. Andrew Lang does not love interviewers, who are quite in "The Wrong Paradise" when they go to Marloes Road. In his opinion, "most interviews are advertisements of the interviewee;" and he has not the smallest ambition in the world for the public to know what his furniture and his coat are like. But a man is not interviewed for the sake of personal description. It is inevitable and legitimate that the reading public should be strongly interested in a man who furnishes it daily, weekly and monthly with plenty of columns of copy. I asked Mr. Lang if he were disposed to agree with some statements that have been made of late, that it is as easy for a smart young man to learn journalism as to learn any other profession? His reply was decisive. "I don't believe it at all," he answered. "Journalism, as far as it is literary, cannot be learned. It is not a trade to which a man can be apprenticed." It is very well known that Mr. Lang, who was one of the most industrious men of his year at Oxford, is a scholar first and a writer afterwards. He has kept up the habit of reading the dead languages; and I therefore, asked him what influence he considered classical studies ought to have upon journalism. "I think every journalist ought to have a classical education—that is to say, if he is to combine journalism with literature. Certainly he has no business to be writing about classical subjects if he knows nothing about them. It is true that some great geniuses have not had a classical education, and have been none the worse for the want of it. But I think that the ordinary working man of letters who is not a genius, is much the better for such an education." Everyone who is familiar with Mr. Lang's writing, with the fulness of knowledge, the aptness of illustration, the felicity of quotation which he applies to every subject, will be surprised to learn that all this owes nothing to books of reference, and everything to a remarkably retentive memory. Some journalists, who have written thousands of leading articles, find it necessary to keep vast stores of information upon every conceivable topic ready to hand—well-stocked libraries, volumes of newspaper cuttings, piles of commonplace books, and the like. Mr. Lang never troubles himself about such elaborate aids to writing. I doubt if the people who collect the material find it handy when they want it. It is hard enough, often impossible, to find one's books on one's own shelves—the most difficult kind of book-hunting. Commonplace books and notes must be still more evasive. But no doubt Mr. Sala can find his notes when he wants them, and read them when he has found them. Not everyone can do that. "I seldom look up any books of reference," he told me. "I do not even possess a classical dictionary; and I don't believe there is a reference book of any sort in the house." Mr. Lang is an exceedingly prolific writer, as the readers of the *Daily News*, the *St. James Gazette*, the *Saturday Review*, and nearly all the magazines know. Therefore, when I asked him about his methods of work, I half expected to be told that he sat down to his desk, like Anthony Trollope, at five in the morning, and remained there until evening. "Oh," answered Mr. Lang, in a nonchalant way, "I work pretty fast. I work from ten till one; and I write a leading article in the afternoon." Books of reference are not the only aids to composition that Mr. Lang can do without. Now that the cigarette has become as necessary to many a writer as "copy-paper" itself, while the pen is in his hand, it is interesting to know that Mr. Lang rarely smokes, and never when he is at work. In answer to a question as to what part of the day he considered to be most suitable for doing literary work, he said that, of course, much depended upon circumstances. A great deal of writing for newspapers can only be done at night; but, for his own part, he found that the morning was by far the best time for writing. It has become a common complaint of late years that the remuneration for journalastic work, like the prices paid for novels, has diminished; and I put it to Mr. Lang if he thought there really was any ground for these complaints. "I know nothing at all about that," said he; "but the remuneration would no doubt depend upon the man." That Mr. Lang should be ignorant upon such a matter was of course to be expected; for he was successful almost from the first, and successful, it is to be remembered, not by reason of favor or influence which (contrary to the fancies of a great many people) counts for next to nothing in newspaper work, but thanks solely to his way of putting things, and his stores of what I may term marketable erudition. Mr. Lang is anxious to remove from the minds of budding journalists the pernicious idea that introductions and influence will ensure the acceptance of their manuscripts. "Supposing a young man to possess the various natural qualities, together with the acquired knowledge, that are necessary to a journalist," he observed, "there is only one way in which he can achieve success, and that is by persistently sending his manuscrips to the editors of magazines and newspapers. It is worse than useless to send them to people like myself, and to suppose that we can get them published, unless they are the kind of thing that is wanted. Then everyone is glad to hear of them, and to enlist the recruit. Nothing is to be done in journalism without constantly pegging away. Almost all journals and magazines are anxious to get good copy; and seeing that really good work is often badly wanted, a man who has anything in him is sure to succeed." "And that, I suppose, has been your own experience?" "As far as often being 'rejected' goes. When I began writing I found that the less bad articles were accepted and the worse ones were not. It is altogether a mistake to suppose that editors do not read the manuscripts that are sent to them. I know a good many editors, and I am sure they all look through everything they receive. I have heard of one or two magazines which will not take any thing from unknown men; but it is mostly people who have nothing to do with literature who think that influence counts for everything and ability and perseverance for nothing. And it must be remembered that freshness and originality go for much. Editors want what is new as well as what is good. The public have no idea of the pains and time editors expend in reading the enormous quantity of manuscript that is showered upon them. But 'it's little good comes of writing,' as Captain Shandon said. In France, it leads to everything; in England, it leads to nothing!" In the course of a little chat about interviewing, Mr. Lang said that he failed to perceive its uses, save in exceptional cases—when, for instance, a politician wanted to say something of general interest, and chose that way of saying it instead of going to the trouble of writing a pamphlet. "And," he added, characteristically, "of course he is not always the interviewer the truth; so what does it matter?" But there is interviewing and interviewing; and while many people reasonably object to the vulgarity of telling how many rings a distinguished man wears, what is his favorite dish, and the cut of coat that he most affects, everybody is agreed that there is nothing very improper in letting the public know interesting little matters of more than personal moment, such as those which I have here recorded of Mr. Lang.

EVEN REPORTERS ARE HUMAN.

The shorthand reporters of Sydney, N. S. W., having been found fault with for their method of reporting the speeches in the legislative council, retaliated by giving the speech of one of the council exactly as it was spoken, as follows: "The reporters ought not to — the reporters ought not to be the ones to judge of what is important—not to say what should be left out — but—the member can only judge of what is important. As I—as my speeches—as the reports—as what I say is reported sometimes no one—nobody can understand from the reports—what it is—what I mean, So—it strikes me—it has struck me certain matters—things that appear of importance—are sometimes left out—omitted. The reporters—the papers—points are reported—I mean—to make a brief statement—what the paper thinks of interest—is reported."

That, "How does it happen that there are so many old maids among the school teachers?" asked a reporter of a school teacher the other day. "Because school teachers are, as a rule, women of sense and no woman will give a sixty dollar position for a ten dollar man," was the reply.

That Mr. Andrew Gillies, of Winnipeg, is a fortunate individual. He received the Prince of Wales' prize at Wimbledon and a young son at Ottawa at one and the same time.