EXTENSIVE LOSS TO MANITOBIANS

Many People in Prairie Province Holders of United Wireless Stock, Bought at Comparatively High Prices

AGENT SURPRISED BY NEW YORK RAID

Company So Far Refused License in Canada, Though Several Applications Have Been Made at Ottawa

WINNIPEG, June 16.—The dispatch from New York that the United Wireless Telegraph company had been declared by United States postoffice inspectors a swindling scheme has caused consternation in this city and other parts of the province. It is estimated that over one million dollars' worth of stock is held by investors throughout Manitoba. The United States has had offices in Winnipeg for two years, handsome quarters being established in the Union Bank building, in charge of Robert A. Grant, general agent for Manitoba.

"I do not know what to make of this report," Mr. Grant said this morning. "I have sent the following telegram to my sub-agents in Manitoba: 'News alarms me. Do not receive any more money until further advice.' I have my own money invested in this stock.

"I am under the direction of the Seattle office and have been with the United for two and a half years. I know nothing of the arrests or the charges which caused the raid. I have wired the New York office for information and instructions, but at noon had got no reply. I cannot understand the matter. I know Wilson well, and can hardly believe that he could be a party to a swindling scheme.

"But I am taking no chances, I will receive no more money from investors until the matter is straightened out."

Mr. Grant says there are about 400 investors in Manitoba, but this does not represent the amount of stock sold in the province. The total shareholdings are large. Payments are made by cash or instalments. On April 10 last the stock was held at something like $45. Mr. Grant was plainly perturbed over the raid and arrests, but protested that he knew nothing of the company's inner workings other than that conveyed by the literature of the concern, which is quite elaborate and promises huge returns to investors. There are a dozen or more sub-agencies in Manitoba.

Mr. Grant alleges that he has done a profitable business, selling stock to Manitobans. He is paid on a commission basis. A number of excited investors called on him this morning, but secured little information from the management.

"This is going to hurt the wireless telegraph business," Mr. Grant said. "But I still have faith in the United."

Brandon Hard Hit.

BRANDON, Man., June 16.—Probably a thousand shares of United Wireless are held here by prominent people, bankers and business men, who paid from $15 to $42.50 a share. Brandon will be a heavy loser.

Proceedings at New York.

NEW YORK, June 16.—While the federal grand jury this afternoon was taking up an investigation into the alleged $2,000,000 swindle charged in connection with the United Wireless Telegraph officials yesterday, Wm. W. Tompkins, president of the New York selling agency, arrested at Lake Mahopac on the joint indictment with President Christopher Wilson and Samuel C. Bogart of the United Wireless company, appeared before United States Commissioner Shields and furnished $10,000 bail for his appearance. Tompkins had been locked up all night in the Tombs, having been unable to get bail last evening at the late hour when he was arrested. He was charged with Colonel Wilson and Vice-President Bogart with using the U. S. mails for fraudulent purposes. Postoffice inspectors alleged that $2,000,000 worth of wireless stock had been sold to the public at fictitiously high prices and that the stock thus sold came from the holdings of Wilson and his associates.

The federal grand jury investigation is said to be based on the belief that ground may be found for other indictments in connection with the alleged fraudulent deals.

Not Licensed in Canada.

OTTAWA, June 16.—The United Wireless Telegraph company, which was raided in New York, has little foothold in Canada except in the manipulations of stockholders. An inquiry made in departmental circles today elicited information that the company made four different applications for a license to erect stations on the great lakes. The last of these was put in six months ago. The government has never entertained the applications for the reason that the concern is not incorporated in Canada, and further, that it did not subscribe to the conditions of the wireless conference at Berlin. Considerable influence has been exerted by Canadian stockholders to have the license sought for granted, but the company, on the strength of the inquiries made, has always been regarded with a measure of suspicion which the latest developments appear to justify.

Much Money for Stamp

LONDON, June 13—Sixteen pounds was given today for a 1½ black unused Canadian stamp of 1851 issue.

Island Railroad Work.

Work of the Alberni extension of the E. & N. Railway is proceeding favorably. The track has been laid from Englishman's river as far as Cameron lake, while ballasting has been carried out as far as the former point. The construction of the French Creek bridge will be completed during the present week.

Mrs. Hilton has returned from a visit to Montreal, where she has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. D. Gratton.

Listed in London

LONDON, June 16.—The London stock exchange has listed $1,200,000 of Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste Marie mortgage bonds.

British Cricket

LONDON, June 16.—Kent cricketers today beat Sussex by 164 runs, while Warwickshire beat Gloucestershire by 110 runs.

For Arguing With Umpire

NEW YORK, June 16.—Capt. Doyle, of New York, and Manager Clarke, of Pittsburg, were today suspended for three days by President Lynch, of the National League, for violation of the playing rules in arguing with Umpire Biglow.

PROVINCIAL NEWS

Vancouver people have purchased 6,000 acres of fruit land in the famous Fire Valley on the Arrow Lakes for the sum of $35,000.

C. McL. Fraser, principal of Nelson High School, has resigned in order to complete his collegiate course leading to the degree of Ph.D.

Five timber limits belonging to E. J. Fader, of New Westminster, have been sold to eastern capitalists for $80,000.

Mr. H. Dallas Helmcken, K.C., has donated a cup as a special prize at the Kamloops exhibition for the best draught horse of any age foaled in British Columbia.

The marriage of Miss Frances Owena Starforth and Mr. Basil A. Bradley was celebrated in Golden on Wednesday week. They will make their home in Michel.

Cranbrook jail failed to hold Hogan, a man sentenced for three months for assault. He pried off a window bar on Tuesday last and made good his escape in plain view of waitresses at a neighboring hotel.

A party of Dominion Government land surveyors is now at work in the Three Mile Creek district classifying the land. They are going right through to the boundary of the railway belt.

A shipment of cattle characterized as the finest ever sent from the district has been forwarded from Nicola east by the Douglas Lake Cattle Company. Two hundred and two cattle weighed 274,114 pounds.

A trail from Cougar Valley, where are situated the famous Deutschman caves, crossing the summit of the mountains to Rogers Pass, will be built this summer according to the announcement of C. Deutschmann, the discoverer of the caves.

The Nanaimo Police Commission on Wednesday evening conducted an inquiry into the charges made by an alderman of the Coal City that the members of the police force had been negligent in the prosecution of suspects of the recent Carlso murder case. They held that there was no evidence to justify this.

AN INTELLIGENT MULE

"That mule," said the old man, reflectively, as he gazed sorrowfully at the voracious beast clipping the grass at the side of the house with deliberate thoroughness, "that mule can do more to bother a fellow than any six donkeys or billy-goats you ever set eyes on." As he spoke, the mule, as if to display his appreciation, lifted its nose, laid back its ears, and brayed—long and not unmusically. "He's a strong-looking animal," suggested the other man, from the depths of the straw rocker. "He has a good shoulder on him, and all he seems to need is a little filling out. What'll you take for him?"

"The first speaker shook his head. "I'm not selling him," he said. "He's broke now, and he's good for most anything I want him to do. He won't balk—you can't make him balk if you try to. I fixed that long ago."

"I must say," said the other, "that you talk as if you wanted to sell him. That's the way they all begin." He grinned reminiscently.

"No," scid the other, mildly, "I guess you're wrong there, but I do want to tell you how I broke him. You'll see then why I don't want to sell him.

"It was last spring, and I'd never used the creature at all. He was too young to do more than loaf around and grow. Well, along end of March it kind of came over me that I'd better try him.

"I did. He balked—stood like a stone post stuck in cement. Couldn't budge him.

"I tried all the usual ways—pulled his tail, hit him, tarried him, all that sort of thing, but it wasn't any use. He stood there, with a load that'd got to get to the train—stood right on the threshold of the barn. Well, I was mad!

"There wasn't anybody around to help me, not even my dog; and he's pretty good at nipping the legs of mules, I can tell you. So I just had to sit and think—and part of the time I only sat.

"Then it occurred to me that what I needed was power—water-power, horse-power, any kind of power to pull that beast. I thought that if I once got him moving I could keep him on the jump.

"I was sort of casting my eyes round the place to see if there was any extra motor or engine or anything loose, when they lighted on the well, with the windlass—you can see it just round that corner of the plazza.

"It was a heavy old windlass, because our well is a big one and we use large buckets. Well, I unhitched the pail and hauled the rope over to that mule. The rest was nothing. All I have to do to get that mule a-going any time now is to—"

"Haul him?" suggested the other irreverently.

"No, not that. Make a noise like a windlass. Drawing a stick over the spokes works pretty well, the way a kid rattles a stick along a fence. That'll fetch him every time."

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Lytton, from Philadelphia, Pa., are enjoying a visit to Victoria—with which they are greatly charmed.

A Vancouver engagement which has been recently announced is that of Miss Mignonne Burnham Davis Aubin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Aubin, to Mr. Harold H. Richardson. The wedding has been arranged to take place on July 7th.

In White Man's Way Indians Fight Case

Aborigines of the Naas Claim that Title in All Lands Are Vested in Them

A serious difficulty with the aboriginal inhabitants that is probably without precedent in all the history of the subjugation by the Anglo-Saxon of the world's waste places is now in rapid development on the Naas River at the north of this province, the native tribes declining to be dispossessed of what they claim as their inalienable heritage, and defending their claim with white man's law and logic in a manner that would do credit to a Philadelphia lawyer of a Calcutta Bengali. It was on the Naas and over this same land question, together with the railway builders' invasion of certain ancient cemeteries, that mimic war was declared at the close of navigation last autumn, a serious clash only being averted through the swift descent of a squad of fifty police upon the Indian village of Kisplox, where the ringleaders in the movement were made prisoners before they had an opportunity to put their plans in operation. The dissatisfaction among the Indians was not by any means made an end of, but continued to smolder. With the reappearance of land stalkers along the river it has again broken out into quiet but none the less dangerous flame, and formal notices are now being served upon all intended settlers or land prospectors that they must not trespass upon the territory claimed by the Indians until the question of ownership has been finally and authoritatively passed upon by a competent and impartial tribunal. What adds materially to the uniqueness of the case is that the Indians are in their argument adopting the practice of the whites. They have retained eminent counsel to champion their cause in the courts; they are using the columns at the Prince Rupert and other northern newspapers to ventilate their position and they have even established a journal of their own, the "Naas Hagaga," with the object of moulding public opinion among the northern tribes and white residents of the district. They may even be found maintaining a "lobby" at Ottawa when parliament mets again. That their crusade is not without effect is evident from the changing tone of the Northern Coast press in discussing the Naas Valley problem, a sample reference being found in the last issue of the Prince Rupert "Empire," which says editorially:

"So far as "the Empire" is concerned, we desire to see the Indians of the Naas get a square deal. They are our brothers and they have displayed a loyalty to our King and country which entitles them to British fair play. They, too, have been rubbed in the wrong way by bullish whites going into their country and taunting them with the threat of redcoats and baxonets soon being hurled against them if they do not quietly submit to the land-stealers' grab. Similar unfair treatment of the prairie Indians led up to the rebellions of 1870 and 1885, and so it will lead up to trouble on the Naas unless both sides have the good sense to compromise under the new conditions which have dawned upon Northern British Columbia. As Prince Rupert grows into a large city, it has to be fed, and all our available tributary country must of necessity come under the plow and harrow. For that reason the position assumed by our Naas brothers is out of harmony with conditions as they exist today. If the issue is to be one between the land speculators and the Indians, we say by all means let the Naas remain as it is, but if the question comes to the point of choosing between prosperous settlers bent upon tilling the soil as we believe it must, then there is no other way out of the difficulty than that of the governments of Victoria and Ottawa treating with the Indians upon a fair basis for a peaceful surrender of their former heritage. That would be much preferable to the shedding of blood as was the case on the prairies."

In the same issue of the "Empire" is published a letter signed by A. M. Nahneigh, for the Indians Land Committee of the Upper Naas Valley," which indicates that the untutored Siwash is by no means an incompetent exponent of his case. Here is the letter in question.

Sir,—As there has been considerable land staking done in the Naas River Valley during the past few months, we wish to enter our protest against it, and thus save the whitemen his time, labor and money in hunting up suitable lands for homesteading. Every acre of this valley is private property and has been in the undisputed possession of our people for many generations. We have lived and hunted upon it, fished in the streams that run through it, harvested the berries, fruits and edible and medicinal plants that have grown upon it, built our houses and made our firewood from its timber, and our fathers are buried underneath it. It has been handed down to us from uncle to nephew from time immemorial, and we have never ceded it nor our rights and title to it to anybody; consequently we cannot understand how it is that white men, presumably men of intelligence who understand the laws of property, and who know that government in this country exists for the purpose of defending the rights of its people in their property as one of its main powers, will spend their time, labor and money in trying to grab our land either for settling on it themselves or exploiting it for speculative purposes, without asking us the owners of it, if we want to sell it, and what are our price and terms of payment.

One white man came in here last February, lived on the hospitality of our people in the village, on the pretence of looking for the body of a man who was drowned in the river, and when he left we found he had been staking off our lands and then set about making his title good. This same man had the audacity to return a short time ago and stake out more of our lands. He knew he was dealing with us most treacherously, therefore he did not show himself in the village, but landed with a companion on the opposite side of the river. We interviewed him, explained the situation to him, told him what we thought of his double dealing and forbade him to continue his illegal work.

To see such determined efforts to deprive us of our lands without any offer of value in return fills us with indignation. We find it hard to believe that the white man—the man who has interested himself in our spiritual, intellectual and temporal welfare, the government who calls us its "wards" and children by adoption, will stand for this injustice. Far be it from us to desire that the relationship of trust and good will existing between us and the white people should be embittered by an unrestricted proceeding of this kind—we want no unpleasantness. Therefore we hope you will publish this letter in your valuable paper and let all the people in Northern part of British Columbia know how we feel in connection with this land question.

Yours truly,
A. M. NAHNEIGH.
For Indian Land Committee, Upper Naas Valley.

In the May issue of the "Hagaga," the very-own paper published by the Naas Indians as an incidental of their publicity campaign, the case is discussed in detail—with moderation and logic—in the form of an interview with one of the tribal headmen. The article (having in mind the vehicle of its presentation and its source) is worthy of reproduction in its entirety?

A great deal of publicity was last year accorded by the press to the stand taken by the Indians with regard to the opening up of this northern part of British Columbia to the full swing of civilization and commercial activity. The attitude and claims of the Indians have been chiefly dealt with from the white man's point of view. Thus neither perspective nor coloring have been true to nature. Let me take a case in point to show what I mean:

To the white man it seems merely an affair of shovelling earth for the Grand Trunk railway line to run through and disturb the interments of an Indian cemetery. To the Indians, such exhumation and re-interment are a very serious business. I have often found the simple repair of an ordinary grave-fence to be beyond the means of those concerned. It cannot be done privately as we would do it. There must be a public feast, a public speech and the rank and social standing of everyone present recognized by a suitable gift. Not only so, but the social status of the deceased determines the extent to which money and goods shall be distributed. From $300 to $1,500 is the usual outlay connected with the interment of a person of quality. Why then make it appear that the Indians' demand for compensation is of the nature of a "hold-up" when based upon these figures? I mention this case as illustrating the necessity for understanding the Indian point of view in these matters.

—There is little use in saying, "Oh, but that is absurd; we cannot do business with people in that way. Quite so. But, don't you see, to the Indian mind it is not absurd, and we are dealing with him and not a white man. Any discussion of the Indian question should be perfectly fair and square, and the same logic and rule of equity—the same standard of right which we claim for ourselves should be applied in it if we cannot or will not admit this, it seems we are not quite white. Having said by way of preliminary, I think that, as the Hagaga considers itself the Indians' own paper, it would not be amiss to get some of the most intellectual Indians to explain the attitude towards the settlers of the country in this issue.

The Land Committee appointed by the Indians for the Naas river consists of three members from each village, or about sixteen altogether. A. M. Nahneigh, S. A. Zeedawit, and J. S. Nakumura are the members for Aiyansa, and these I have interviewed as follows:

Q. The Indians are widely represented just now as being very much opposed to the opening up of this part of the country to civilization and industrial enterprise. I should like to give me all the information you can on this matter from the Indian point of view.

A. We are not conscious of any objection on our side to the settlement of the country. We are in favor of the growth of commerce and the development of industrial enterprise. We have always been pleased to see miners and prospectors about, and have done our best to help them whenever they needed help. But we object to the wholesale appropriation (tka-bak-daga-dit) of our land to a foreign power (Tlika-Zap), without any recognition of our title to the land and no offer of settlement or compensation.

Q. Do you regard the white people of Canada as a "foreign power," or do you mean the "Boston" people?

A. We mean the "King-George" people—the government that has come upon us. It is foreign to us and always will be until we agree to become one. We are supposed to be united with them, but are always made to feel that we are different. We have no voice in anything. We acquiesce outwardly, but inwardly we feel like bondmen (Lingui).

Q. Do I understand you to say that you had no settlement, made no agreement, had no big "wau-wau" with the White Chiefs before your reserves were laid off? The very fact of your having a reserve would seem to indicate that you had been settled with.

A. No; there was no settlement. The reserve was laid off in the summer when everyone was away on the Fraser fishing, except a few old chiefs. They objected. The white chief persisted. They were courteous—what could they do?—they asked that the lines might follow the tops of the mountains and so embrace all our land.

Q. Was there a general meeting of the tribe?

A. No; only the old men saw the chief and his surveyor. It was very hard for them, because they did not understand what it really meant. But they protested, and never agreed to anything.

Q. If you did not agree then, you must have agreed later, for I notice that the commissioner came again and made a slight extension of 640 acres to the Gitlakdamiks reserve?

A. It is not fair to put it like that. We did not ask for a slight extension of the reserve. We asked again that our land might be defined according to our original boundaries and this little extension was made that we should not feel quite ashamed. We also wanted to be free on our own land.

Q. "Free on your own land?" What do you mean by that?

A. Well, this is about what we mean: We had heard that some Flathead tribes, for whom reserves were laid off, were bound, as it were, to keep within the limits of these reserves. If they went outside those limits to cut wood or gather berries they were ordered back by the white men, notwithstanding that the land in question was their own old land which they had never sold to anyone. We don't want to be like that. We want to be free on our own land. We don't want to be restricted to the reserve. If we want to make a salmon trap in a certain stream we expect to be free to do it, just as our ancestors did. If we want to cut timber for building purposes or firewood, we do not expect to have to go out and buy a license to do so. We have always made these demands; we never will admit that our ancestors possessed no right or title to these lands simply because there was no white man on it on by tradition to the next heir, who always had to establish his title in public by means of the law known as the "Tuqu." And now the white man comes along and says to the Indian, "Who are you? What are you doing here? Get out!" We see what the reserve means—it is intended to be a prison for us.

Q. Am I to understand that your objection lies only against the land policy of the government and that you are not opposed to the administration of justice and the maintenance of law and order in the country in the name of the King?

A. We like to see the King's law walking and talking throughout the land. We like to see the evil doings of men judged and punished. We try to uphold this law among ourselves. But we fail entirely to see how the policy of the government with regard to us and our land fits in with (wila-lu-agiqu) the sense of justice (hoki-ukim-aiyok) set forth in the King's law. The King's law always protects the rights and property of the people, and never admits that one person may take property of another without giving value for it.

Q. Yes, of course, but then you see, people hold titles which they can show for their property. Can the Indian show a title for his land?

A. Yes, lots of titles. We dig up the stone implements of our ancestors, and we dig up their bones. We have never yet dug up anything belonging to the white man. These things are just as good evidence of our right to the land as the surveyor's iron peg is which he puts down under the corner post.

Q. What is the extent of the Aiyansh reserve? How many acres?

A. About 1516 acres all told, with a loss of some 240 acres in water surfaces.

Q. How will that divide up between the male members of the tribe—how many acres each?

A. That will be about seventeen acres each. And it puzzles us very much to understand why the government think they have done right by us in reserving a scrap at seventeen acres for each family, while all sorts of different white men from the other side of the world can come here and take up at least 160 acres. We don't like that.

Q. I see. And what are you agitating for now—do you want a larger reserve?

A. No; we don't want a reserve at all. We don't like it. We have the most rooted objection to the Indian Act. If this reserve had been forced upon us we feel that our land would not have been staked off as it is now by white men without any regard to our rights. What is this thing? Strangers coming in, taking our land—selling it by and by for so much an acre—perhaps making thousands of dollars out of it—and by and by, if God blesses us and we increase in numbers, we may not average three acres to a family of what has been reserved—and not so much as one cent per acre paid for all the good land wrested by injustice from us?

Q. You seem to know something of the law of possession, certainly, but there is another law of which you have not yet heard: it is a law which always regulates or modifies that of possession, that is to say people increase every generation in numbers and therefore more land is needed for them to live upon. So that what was undisputed in the days of your ancestors cannot go undisputed in your days. You understand that?

A. Yes; we understand that, and have nothing to say against it. But at the same time the law you speak of is not a law at all if it tread down right and justice under its feet. If a man is in the law of progression and wants something from another man he has to buy that which he wants, and if he takes it without buying it what is it but stealing? If we go to Victoria and help ourselves to anything belonging to a white man—if we go into a garden and pick fruit they put us in the lock-up. If we camp upon a piece of land, somebody comes quickly and chases us away. How is it then that they come up here into our country and take it all away and yet are guiltless? We won't admit that because we are Indians, therefore there is a difference in the law of right.

Q. Have you any definite expectations of success or any definite plan of action should your case be won?

A. We have a strong case and we hope to win, but as isolated members of the land committee we have no power to speak here of the details of our plans.

Q. Why do you suppose you have a very strong case—in what way is it strong?

A. We believe our case to be strong because God hates injustice. We know he is on our side because we are oppressed. We can put our case into His hands, but the government cannot commit their policy to Him. God says "Cursed is he that removeth his neighbor's landmark."

Q. I am afraid your case would hardly be considered "strong" in a court of law if only presented on those lines. Have you no other kind of "strong"?

A. Yes, the King is on our side. King George III, put a proclamation forth for the Indians in October, 1763, saying, "that no Indian should be molested or disturbed in the possession of such parts of our dominions and territories, as not having been ceded to or purchased by us, are received to them or any of them as their hunting grounds." Our lands have never been ceded to or purchased by any government under the King, therfeore, according to the King's law they are ours still.

Q. Ah, but that proclamation gave large territory to the Hudson's Bay Company. How do you know that your lands were not handed over?

A. Our lawyer assured us that they were not.

Q. You have a lawyer then? Is he a strong one?

A. Yes, he is—the very best in Canada. He is going to win.

Q. Have you any more "strong"?

A. Yes, plenty. It has been declared by the Chief Justice of England that the "King's proclamation has the effect and operation of a statute of the Imperial Parliament." The Indian title is recognized in various Imperial statutes relating to British Columbia before the Confederation of 1867 in which our lands are referred to as "Indian Territory." The Indian title is also recognized by fourteen Indian treaties made by Sir James Douglas. Since 1763 no government of Canada has considered itself free to dispossess the Indians of their lands without agreement and compensation. Mr. Justice Gwynn in 1888 agreed that the Indians possess territorial rights akin to those asserted by Sovereign Princes—that none of their land can be alienated except by treaty made publicly between the Crown and them.

Q. How do you know all this? I'm a white man and yet I had no idea of what you are telling me—how do you know?

A. When Lord Dufferin was Governor-General of Canada he visited British Columbia and in a speech to the legislature said:

"From my first arival in Canada I have been very much preoccupied with the condition of the Indian population in this province. . . . Now we must all admit that the condition of the Indian question in British Columbia is not satisfactory. . . . In Canada—before we touch an acre we make a treaty with the chiefs representing the lands we are dealing with, and having agreed upon and paid our stipulated price, often times arrived at after a great deal of haggling and difficulty, we enter into possession, but not until then do we consider that we are entitled to deal with an acre."

Q. Have you anything else to say?

A. Yes, we would ask intending settlers in our valleys to just hold off a little longer until this question has been settled. And we would plead with the government to give us a square "white man's deal" in the matter.

KAISER SUFFERING FROM SORE KNEE

Public Somewhat Alarmed Over Announcement—Doctors in Attendance Say There Is No Cause for Anxiety

POTSDAM, June 16.—The imperial physicians affirmed tonight that the emperor's condition does not give rise to any anxiety whatever. The emperor is suffering from inflammation of one of the tendons at the knee joint, caused by horseback-riding, and in view of the fact that his majesty is just recovering from an abscess of the wrist his new illness has caused some alarm. The doctors, however, have only advised the emperor to refrain from riding, otherwise he may pursue his usual occupations. His majesty was present with the members of the imperial family at dinner tonight.

Still Learning

Three weeks before his death, when he was nearly eighty years old, Corot, the painter, said to a friend, "You have no idea of the things I could paint now. I see what I have never seen before. It seems to me that I could never before have been able to make a sky. That which is before me is much busier, profounder, more transparent. Ah, if I could show you these immense horizons!" In "Corot and his Friends" Everard Meynell gives Albert Wolff's picture of the aged artist. He wrote in 1884:

Only nine years ago one could still, on summer days, see one of the most touching spectacles an artist has ever given to his time.

An old man, come to the completion of a long life, his white hair aureoled in reflections, clothed in a blouse, sheltered under a parasol, sat, attentive as a school, trying to surprise some secret of nature that had escaped him for seventy years, smiling at the chatter of the birds, and now and then throwing them the bar of a song, as happy to live and enjoy the poetry of the fields as he had been at twenty.

Old as he was, this great artist still hoped to be learning; for half a century he had been studying the works of creation, and every day they made a revelation to him; for, thought this old man, there can never be an absolute master to art, and a lifetime is not enough to study all the expressions of the face of the earth.

"Two good studies must be made," he said, "or I will break my palette and brushes." And, lster—oh, "I hope with all my heart there will be painting in heaven."

BURNED IN FOREST FIRE

Woman Loses Life Near Port Arthur While Husband Is Away Fighting Flames.

PORT ARTHUR, June 18.—At least one person is dead as a result of the forest fires which have been devastating this district for several days. Mrs. Christopher Evans, of O'Connor township, was smothered in the burning of her home while her husband was away with other settlers fighting the advance of the flames, believing his own place to be in no immediate danger.

Fred and H. Winslow, brothers, who lost heavily by the destruction of logs in the vicinity of Kakabecka, have not reported to any of the villages for a couple of days, and while there is no certainty they have been lost, it is feared to have been the case.

Flames are still licking up the woods and timber and endangering settlers.

The heavy thunderstorm which burst over Port Arthur this morning does not seem to have been general. Though there was a heavy rainfall here there was practically none even as close as Fort William. Kakabecka district got a little, but according to telephone reports only enough to lay the dust.

Hymers section fared better, getting a copious rain which has put an end to the serious fires there, at least for a time, and has given settlers and villagers a chance to rest from labors which have been exhausting their energies for several days past.

The indications tonight are again for rain.

CASCA SINKS IN YUKON

White Pass Steamer Struck Rock in Thirty Mile and Went Down — Passengers and Mails Safely Removed

DAWSON, Y.T., June 16 — The White Pass steamer Casca, Capt. Williams master, Burrows pilot, carrying 65 first class, 50 second class passengers, 160 sacks of mail, and 15 tons of merchandise, struck a rock and sank in Thirty Mile River, 12 miles south of the Hootalinqua, at 5 o'clock yesterday morning.

All mail and passengers were safely removed. The merchandise is probably ruined, but is all in small consignments. Soundings show nine feet of water in the engine-room. The extent of the damage to the boat is not known.

A barge being pushed ahead of the steamer, carrying 130 tons of dredge material for the Yukon Gold Company, was not damaged. Many of the passengers were bound for the Iditarod. The water in the Thirty Mile is exceptionally low.

The steamers Bonanza King and Dawson have gone to the relief of the Casca.

FOREST BRIGANDS

Latest Victim to Be Robbed and Beaten in Outskirts of Paris

PARIS, June 18.—The Bois de Vincennes is rapidly acquiring as evil a reputation as was that of the Forest of Pondy in the olden time. The latest victim is a resident in Paris, who owns in the neighborhood of the wood a house which was seriously damaged by the floods. He put in a claim for compensation and having received an intimation from the municipality that it would be granted to him out of the money voted by parliament, he proceeded to the local Mairie and was walking thence through the Bois de Vincennes with a fairly substantial sum on him to his country house, when three men suddenly darted out of a thicket and pounced on him. As he happens to be unusually strong he soon got the better of them, whereupon they made several calls with a whistle and presently a dozen newcomers appeared on the scene. The poor man was beaten within an inch of his life, and was then dragged to a tree, to which he was bound, his assailants crying, "If you call out we will kill you."

They set to work to strip him of all the valuables that he had upon him—a handsome watch and chain and two or three rings to begin with, and then, last but not least, quite a collection of banknotes, after which they decamped. Their unlucky victim writhed and wriggled, and finally, after several hours, he succeeded in freeing himself from his bonds. The police are looking out for the brigands but apparently with every prospect of failure. It seems that on his way from the Mairie to his villa, the poor man had made a little halt at a fair, and on taking out his pocket book to pay for some trifle that had caught his fancy, had imprudently revealed the precious treasure to view.

DEMENTED MAN'S DANGEROUS ANTICS

Turns Smoking Compartment on Train Into Miniature Fort—Captured by Police After Violent Struggle

PARIS, June 18.—Pasengers in a train from Doual to Amiens have met with an extraordinary adventure. Among their fellow-travellers was an elderly landowner, hailing from the Ciconde, who promptly took possession of a smoking compartment and insisted on keeping it for himself. At first he urged his claim in a fairly polite manner, but he finally had recourse to forcible arguments, brandishing a revolver whenever anyone came his way, and tugging in the intervals at the alarm bell with all his might. When the train reached Amiens this eccentric person refused to alight. The stationmaster remonstrated, but in vain. The queer individual had converted the compartment into a miniature Fort Chabrol. He had lowered the window curtains and stuffed sticks and umbrellas into the handles of the doors so that they could not turn, and every moment the muzzle of the revolver was pointed in one direction or another.

Here was a pretty predicament for the poor stationmaster. But he proved equal to the occasion. He had the car detached from the train and shunted, and as it drew up alongside of a reservoir he brought a hose into requisition, and when the windows of the compartment were broken the rebellious traveler was treated to a veritable deluge. At first he tried to protect himself with the cushions, but they were soon saturated, and as he crouched in a corner policemen tried to effect an entrance. Even then the man declined to surrender. He showed fight, hitting one of them full in the face with a well-directed blow, and biting another in the hand as he caught him by the collar. Finally the lunatic, for such he was ascertained to be, though he had already proved it sufficiently by demonstration, was overpowered and conveyed to the hospital. This exciting adventure created a considerable sensation at Amiens, and the unhappy man's fellow travelers are congratulating themselves on having got off so cheaply.

Freight Train Strikes Rock

PORTLAND June 18—While rounding a curve at a high rate of speed an extra freight train on the Oregon Railroad and Navigation line struck a boulder a mile and a half east of Arlington, Ore., at 9:30 o'clock last night. Four men were injured, three of them, it is stated, being in a critical condition.

Broad street hall, 1305 Broad street. Meeting for worship at 11 a. m. All are welcome.

DUBLIN, June 18—The Roscommon county council has agreed to levy a one penny rate for the purpose of encouraging the teaching of the Irish language in the new university. Mr. Fitzgibbon, who proposed the resolution, said the Irish language was killed by persecution, and they were perfectly justified in using compulsion to re-establish it.