SIR FREDERICK SLEIGH ROBERTS.

He Will Probably Be the Next Duke of the United Kingdom—The Story of His Brilliant Career.

Sir Frederick Sleigh Roberts, Baron Roberts of Kandahar and Waterford, K.P., G.C.B., G.C.I.E., V.C., D.C.L., LL.D., is to-day the biggest figure in England. He will probably be the next duke of the United Kingdom. A dukedom is the most gigantic thing that a man not born of the blood royal can achieve in the Kingdom of Great Britain. It means personal and social importance next to that of the members of the reigning family.

Yet this distinction faces the little Irish fighter who has conducted the war in Africa to a successful issue, just as it faced that other Irish fighter, Arthur Wellesley, when he returned from Portugal, in 1814, as the first European warrior who had successfully competed with Napoleon Bonaparte.

Nor will the dignity excite jealousy anywhere. There never was a man more popular wherever his influence has been felt than Sir Frederick Sleigh Roberts.

His popular nickname of "Bobs" implies affection without irreverence. He is and has ever been the idol of Tommy Atkins. In India he was worshipped by Tommy Hindu. In Egypt he won similar devotion from Tommy Copt. The deep hold he has established over the affections of the British public was evidenced by the enthusiasm which greeted him when on the milk white palfrey that had borne him from Kabul to Kandahar he rode in the Diamond Jubilee procession of the Queen. He has been sung by poets, including Rudyard Kipling. He has been praised by historians, all save himself, for in the autobiography which he recently published he gives the credit for his victories to the valiant men in his command. Just as it was the custom of the old German Emperor to ascribe all his victories to heaven, so it is the habit of Roberts to render thanks for all his triumphs to the Highlanders and the Sikhs and the Dogras who accompanied him on his famous marches.

The son of General Sir Abraham Roberts, a soldier who had already made the name of Roberts famous in Indian history, he was born at Cawnpore, India, September 30, 1832. He was the issue of his father's second marriage with an Irish lady, Isabella, the daughter of Major Abraham Bunbury, of Tipperary. Sir Abraham's first marriage, it may be interesting to note as a by the way, resulted in the birth of a son who died a major-general.

Sir Abraham took his family home with him in 1832, and on his return to India Frederick was left to be educated at Clifton. In 1845 he was at Eton and then at Sandhurst and at Addiscombe. On December 12, 1851, he received his first commission, as a second lieutenant in the Bengal Artillery, sailing for India early in 1852. He first joined his regiment at Dum-Dum, and then served at Peshawer as aide-de-camp to his father. The latter had only just returned from a campaign through Afghanistan, and there is no doubt that the young officer received from the veteran much information which he was afterwards to turn to excellent account.

Less than five years after young Roberts' return to India the Mutiny broke out at Meerut. Delhi was seized by the disaffected Sepoys. Roberts was among the officers in the column that marched upon the captured city. He tells us that he woke up on June 29, the morning after their arrival, before Delhi, full of delight at finding himself one of a force which had already gained immortal renown. In the months of desperate fighting that followed he acted on Lord Wolseley's advice to all young officers, and tried his hardest to get himself killed.

But the best he could do was to get himself wounded. In July, while gallantly covering the retirement of the gunners before a sortie made by the mutineers.

Delhi fell, and on the very next day a column was sent out to the relief of Lucknow. Sir Hope Grant was in command. Roberts was his quartermaster general. From this time to the end of the mutiny he served with Grant. A fellow officer was young Captain Garnet Wolseley, between whom and himself there has always existed a keen but honorable rivalry up to the present day.

At Lucknow it was young Roberts who, by order of Sir Colin Campbell, hoisted the flag of the Second Punjab infantry on the roof of the messhouse, "to show Outram and Havcock where we were." The enemy knocked down the flagstaff three times, breaking the pole once. It was just as often put up again by the dauntless young Roberts amid a shower of bullets.

Almost at the same time Wolseley was running up his peer's pennon over the roof of the Horse Guards.

After the relief of Lucknow, a column under Sir Hope Grant went in pursuit of the rebels to Khodaguni. Here Roberts won the Victoria Cross. He had just saved a native officer's life when he saw two Sepkoys carrying off the colors. He dashed after them, slew one, rescued the standard and brought it back in triumph. But he only succeeded because a musket pressed against his body by the other sepoy missed fire.

It does not take a military man to see that in this exploit "Bobs" boldly threw himself upon death and escaped only by a very extraordinary accident. Yet in narrating the incident in his autobiography his method is absolutely calm and simple. He has to tell the facts. He does so without any rhetorical fanfaronade, and equally without any mock modesty. He just tells them, that's all. As in order to complete the tale he must inform the reader that he won the much coveted Victoria Cross for his valor he stows away the information in an obscure footnote.

In May, 1858, Roberts' health gave way. He resigned the charge of the quartermaster general's department to Captain Wolseley, and returned to England on sick leave. After a short stay in London he joined his family at their residence, in county Waterford, Ireland. Here he fell in love with and, on May 17, 1859, married Miss Nora Henrietta Bews, daughter of Captain Bews, of the Seventy-third Foot. After the expiration of his leave the young couple sailed for India, where they arrived on July 26, 1859.

Roberts' first acquaintance with the Afghans was gained in 1863, when he was sent on special service against the hill tribes on the northwest frontier of India, taking part in the storming of Lasloo and the destruction of Mulkah. In 1868 he joined the expedition of Sir Robert (afterwards Lord) Napier of Magdala, to Abyssinia. As head of the Quartermaster General's department at Zoulla, the port of landing, he remained for months fulfilling the task of surveying and allotting vessels and arranging embarkations with such loyalty and efficiency that Sir Robert selected him as the bearer of his final despatches to London. There he received a brevet colonelcy as a reward for his services.

All this had been mere apprentice work for a man of Roberts' abilities.

His opportunity came with the outbreak of the Afghan war, in 1878. Shere Ali, the Ameer, had become estranged from the British government and, despite the agreement placing Afghanistan outside of the sphere of Russian influence, had welcomed a Russian embassy to his capital, Cabul. In answer to a request, he had refused to receive a British mission. It was this refusal which led to war.

In October, 1878, a British column, for service in the Kurram Valley, was formed at Kohat. General Roberts was placed in command. The Kurram Valley is dominated by a range of mountains some fourteen thousand feet high. Its width varies from twelve miles in the broadest to two miles in the narrowest part. The surrounding country is wild and difficult, with tremendous mountain defiles and narrow plateaus, only reached by a track winding through a pine forest. Yet Roberts fearlessly threaded it, and on December 2 forced in brilliant fashion the Afghan stronghold on the peak of Pelwan, Kotal. This feat practically brought the war to a close. Before the end of December Jelalabad was occupied without resistance, and Kandahar a little later. Shere Ali fled from Cabul and died in exile. His son Yakub Khan was proclaimed Ameer in the following month. Peace was proclaimed and an English protectorate was established over Afghanistan.

General Roberts, for his share in the victory, received the thanks of both houses of parliament and the Knight Commandership of the Bath. He wintered in the Kurram Valley, whence he was compelled to issue to avenge the massacre of the entire British embassy at Cabul by the revolted troops of the Ameer. With a force of 6,000 men he took possession of that city on October 12, 1879.

In June, 1880, Ayoob Khan, a younger brother of Yakoob, proclaimed a holy war against the British, and marched against Kandahar, which was still in British possession. On July 27, 1880, he inflicted a crushing defeat, at Maiwand, on General Barrows. Only a remnant of the British force succeeded in making good their escape to Kandahar, which was garrisoned by General Primrose. An attack on that city seemed imminent. Ayoob hesitated, however. The opportunity was lost. Meanwhile, at Cabul, a bold resolution had been taken. Sir Frederick Roberts, with a force of some 10,000 picked men, marched out of Cabul to the relief of Kandahar. Cut off from all communication with civilization the little band disappeared, as it were, from human ken for three weeks. Anxiety in England ran to fever heat. At last they emerged triumphant from the trackless region between Cabul and Kandahar. They had marched 318 miles in twenty-three days, including two halts. They had hurried over lofty summits, through deep defiles, past towns and fortresses, trusting largely to local supplies for their commissariat, paralyzing hostile tribes by their quickness of action.

Pausing only a day or two to reconnoitre Ayoob Khan's position, Roberts on September 1, hurled himself on the Afghan forces, cut them to pieces, captured all their artillery and sent the Pretender scurrying back to Herat, with only a few hundred followers left out of many thousands who had rushed to join the new standard. A more brilliant feat of arms is not recorded in modern military annals. It brought the troubles in Afghanistan to an end. Since then, under the rule of Ameer Abdool Rahman Khan, a protege of the English, its internal dissensions have never seriously threatened the peace of the East.

Curiously enough, just as some authors have peculiar idiosyncrasies as to the relative merits of their works, so Lord Roberts when he went back to England on sick leave in November, 1880, was much surprised, he tells us, to find the kind people by whom he was so greatly honored "invariably appeared to think the march from Cabul to Kandahar was a much greater performance than the advance to Cabul in the previous autumn; while to my mind the latter operation was in every particular more difficult, more dangerous and placed upon me, as the commander, infinitely more responsibility."

Whether they applauded rightly or not, however, there was no stint of applause. In Roberts' own words, he was feted and feasted to an alarming extent. He was thanked by both houses of parliament. The Queen summoned him to Windsor. The municipality of London presented to him a sword and the freedom of the city. Universities and colleges, guilds and other commercial institutions loaded him with degrees and privileges, feasted him at banquets and made him the target of speeches and addresses.

The close of the Afghan war, it will be remembered, was almost synchronous with the beginning of the first great uprising of the Boers against the British. While Roberts was in England news came of the disaster at Majuba Hill. Gladstone promptly seized upon him as the right man to send out to the scene of conflict as Governor of Natal and commander of the forces in South Africa.

"While I was on my way to take up my command," writes the hero, mournfully, "peace was made with the Boers in the most marvellously rapid and unexpected manner—a peace, alas! without honor, to which may be attributed the recent regrettable state of affairs in the Transvaal—a state of affairs which was foreseen and predicted by many at the time."

Hence Roberts' stay at Capetown was limited to twenty-four hours, "the government being apparently as anxious to get me away from Africa as they had been to hurry me out there."

Not until the end of 1881, however, did he return to India, and then to accept the post of commander in chief of the Madras army, with the local rank of lieutenant. In 1885 he rose to be commander in chief in India, in succession to Sir Donald Stuart, remaining in that post until 1893, when he was succeeded, largely on his own recommendation, by General Sir George White, now famous as the defender of Ladysmith.

Even in the modest pages of his own book we can trace the gradual development of the brilliant staff officer, first into a military administrator with far reaching views, and later into a military statesman who has to conciliate opposition in high places, to balance parties, and, amid many conflicting interests, to convert his ideas into accomplished facts.

His prescience as well as his humanity is shown in the fact that he initiated the movement for supplying skilled nurses to the military hospitals in India.

He gives credit for the original idea to Lady Roberts. It was not until his appointment as commander in chief in India constituted him one of the cabinet advisers of Lord Dufferin that he was able to put his wife's idea into shape. Lady Roberts' recommendations were accepted by Lord Dufferin and his council, were submitted to the home government and approved by them, and as a result every large military hospital in India now has its staff of trained nurses.

The immense value of this army nursing service has been overwhelmingly demonstrated in the emergency created by the recent famine and pestilence in India. Civilians may flee from an afflicted or threatened city. The military must remain at their posts. The awful experiences through which the British soldiers passed during the ravages of the cholera in India might have been repeated in the last three years but for Lord and Lady Roberts.

A brilliant farewell was that given to the noble couple when, in April, 1893, they sailed away from India. An even more brilliant reception marked their arrival in England. In May Lord Roberts was created a Knight Grand Cross of the Star of India. He had already (in 1892) been raised to the peerage under the title of Baron of Kandahar and Waterford. In 1895 he was created a field marshal and appointed commander in chief of the forces in Ireland.

He still held that position in the land of his fathers when the difficulties in South Africa culminated in the present war. His age was sixty-seven. His health, which had broken down again at Kandahar, had never been fully recovered. But hot blood still ran in the veins of the old lion. When the Boers invaded British territory and when their forces beleaguered and held three British towns, Kimberley, Ladysmith and Mafeking, in deadly peril, when one after another British commander was outwitted and out-generalled by embattled farmers, when the prisoners in Pretoria were being filled with the flower of the British army, then a mighty cry went up that "Bobs" was the man to save the situation, to restore the prestige of the Empire.

The cry was heeded by the powers in authority. On December 17 of last year Lord Salisbury's cabinet selected him to supersede General Buller as commander in chief in South Africa.

It is a pathetic coincidence that the day which thus called him to fresh duty in the field should have been that of the death of his only son, Lieutenant-Colonel the Honorable Frederick Sherston Roberts, from wounds received in an engagement on the Tugela river, near Colenso. Another bereavement had already befallen him in the death of his nephew, Colonel Sherston, killed at Glencoe, the first important engagement in the war.

Neither personal sorrows nor ill health nor old age could damp his ardor. With his appointed chief of staff, another popular idol, Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, he arrived at Capetown in January, and after supervising the preparation of a larger force than had hitherto been employed in the war he went to the front. He visited Bethlehem, Orange river, and the practically united camp of twenty thousand men which extended from Orange river to Magersfontein and was commanded partly by Major General Wood, and at Modder river, where the greater part was encamped under Lord Methuen. Everywhere the soldiers responded, as if by electrical pressure to the presence of Lord Roberts. Everywhere it was felt that defeat was to resolve itself into victory.

Within a week after his arrival at the front Lord Roberts was moving into the Orange Free State with 45,000 men. General French, with three brigades of mounted men, had made an earlier start. On February 13 General French, after two victorious engagements, crossed the Modder river and next day reached and entered Kimberley. The relief of that besieged town was received with almost a delirium of joy.

The Boer forces under General Cronje abandoned their trenches at Magersfontein and retreated eastward toward Bloemfontein. In the meanwhile Jacobsdal had been taken by Roberts' force. Jacobsdal is southeast of Kimberley and had been an important base of supplies for the Boers. Thither Roberts transferred his headquarters.

The railroad to Kimberley was open on February 19. Roberts then moved off to the neighborhood of the Paardeberg river, in the bed of which the retreating Cronje made his last stand. The Boer commander made a heroic defence, but on February 27, the anniversary of Majuba, he was forced to surrender his 4,600 men to superior numbers wielded by military genius.

Meanwhile, on February 14 General Buller began his fourth, and finally successful, advance toward Ladysmith. The advance was stubbornly resisted, but by a rapidly diminishing force of Boers, many of whom had to be withdrawn to the assistance of General Cronje. After Paardeberg the way was practically clear; in fact, the very next day after the surrender Lord Dundonald entered the city. Buller followed him on March 1, and the besieging Boers abandoned their works.

In other parts of South Africa British arms were equally successful. The Boer line of defence, in short, was proved to be a mere shell, though a tough and hard shell. Burst at any point the whole fine collapsed. General Roberts had found the point of vantage. With Paardeberg the war was practically won. Brabant dislodged the Boers from Dordrecht, Gatacre entered Stormberg without opposition, and General French captured the hills commanding Bloemfontein. On March 13 Lord Roberts entered the latter town.

The Boers were now retreating everywhere. Many of the Orange Free State burghers threw down their arms and returned to their farms. Presidents Kruger and Steyn made tentative advances looking toward peace. These were rejected by Lord Salisbury. Having established a stable condition of affairs in the Orange Free State capital, Lord Roberts now prepared for an advance into the Transvaal.

This was begun on April 30. Kroonstad and Lindley, successive temporary capitals of what remained "free" of the Orange Free State, were successively captured May 12 and May 17. On May 16 Mafeking was relieved by Colonel Plumer. The Boers abandoned their strongly fortified positions on the Rhenoster river before Roberts' approach, and the entire Orange Free State was in British hands. On May 24, the Queen's birthday (Roberts has ever had notable luck or foresight in the selection of striking anniversaries), the left wing of Bobs' army, under General French, began the passage of the Vaal river. The main body of the army crossed on May 27. By May 28 it was within twenty miles of Johannesburg.

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Ladies' and Gents' garments and household furnishings cleaned, dyed or pressed equal to new.

How They Speak at Ottawa

Without Distinction of Party Are Glad Mr. Martin Resigned.

Confidence Expressed in Premier Dunsmuir Securing a Strong Support.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Ottawa, June 15.—The Evening papers offer no comments on the resignation of Mr. Martin. They have not had time to formulate opinions, as the British Columbia situation is just beginning to be thoroughly understood in the East. Ottawa politicians, without distinction as to party, are glad Mr. Martin is out. Everybody is now wondering whether Lieutenant-Governor McInnes can hold on.

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper says: "Although far off from the scene of action to express an opinion, I hope the opponents of Martin are working in unison, and expect they will do so until at least the result of a combination to protect the province from the McInnes-Martin faction is assured."

Col. Prior says: "The acceptance by Mr. Dunsmuir of the premiership means, I think, the formation of a very strong government. Unless Mr. Dunsmuir felt sure of the support of all gentlemen elected as oppositionists and Conservatives, he would not have accepted the responsibility. He is on good terms with Mr. Turner and his supporters, and will have the confidence of business men. I hope he will cement the different factions."

In the house to-day Col. Prior read the resolution of the several British Columbia boards of trade against the Yukon royalty.

The Premier promised a statement of the government policy at an early date.

THE NEW PREMIER.

From Victoria Times.

The Victoria Times has this to say regarding the selection of Mr. Dunsmuir:

"The announcement that Lieut.-Governor McInnes had selected Mr. Dunsmuir to form a government was not a complete surprise to the people of British Columbia. By those who are conversant with the secret springs which control affairs political, the new Premier has been looked upon as a possible recipient of the honor ever since the defeat of the government of Mr. Martin. The action of the convention called by those opposed to the late government has been effectually forestalled, whether designedly or not does not matter, and it would seem as though to meet now would be a work of supererogation. We have no doubt the Premier will be able to form a government, and that he will be supported by a working majority, for neither the people nor their representatives desire any more election turmoil for a decent interval at least. The knowledge that a gentleman with the business reputation of Mr. Dunsmuir is to be at the head of the government will do very much to restore the confidence of the business community, and mining and investing men at home and abroad, as to the security of all ventures in our rich province, and if he surrounds himself with men of the right calibre there is good reason to believe that our political affairs will become settled and British Columbia generally go speeding along the road to prosperity. It is said the new Premier will take at least two Liberals into his administration, and we suggest that it would be a graceful act as well as a wise move for him to recognize the forces of labor by giving Ralph Smith a cabinet position. The labor leader would be a source of strength to any government, as he has repeatedly proved that he was the peer of any member on the floor of the house in debate, while his shrewd common sense is a guarantee that he would be a wise and careful administrator. We do not see that Mr. Dunsmuir has a great deal to gain by taking an active part in provincial politics. His business interests should absorb the greater part of his time, but if he has political ambitions he has what every good citizen should possess, and he has been placed in circumstances in which he will be able to use them for the good of the community to much better advantage than the ordinary man. If he perseveres along the lines he has laid down, sticks to his decision to dispense entirely with the services of Chinese and calls in to the councils of the province able ministers, we think it will be the desire of the electorate that his government should have a fair trial. The new Premier has a great opportunity to serve the province, and if he rises to it the Times will give him all the assistance in its power. But he must be judged by his acts."

The first returns of the Dasiar election were received yesterday from Port Simpson, which gives Clifford 13, Irving 10, and Staples 1.

A special despatch to the Colonist from Cariboo yesterday gives the final official count: Hunter, 302; Rogers, 287; Jones, 201, and Kinchant, 179.

"Take care of the stomach and the health will take care of itself. If people only realized the soundness of that statement the majority might live to a good old age like Methuselah, the eye undimmed, the natural force unabated." It is in the stomach that the blood is made. It is from the stomach that nourishment is dispensed to nerve the muscle. If the stomach is "weak" it can't do its whole work for each part of the body. If it is diseased the disease will taint the nourishment which is distributed, and so spread disease throughout the body. It is the realization of the importance of the stomach as the very centre of health and the common source of disease, which led Dr. Pierce to prepare his "Golden Medical Discovery." Diseases which originate in the stomach must be cured in the stomach." The soundness of this theory is proved every day by cures of diseased organs, heart, liver, lungs, blood—by the use of the "Discovery," which is solely and singly a medicine for the blood and organs of digestion and nutrition. It is a temperance medicine, containing no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant.

"Where is the place they call the 'corn kitchen?'" inquired the stranger at the Paris Exposition.

"I don't know of any such place," replied the young man in the white apron. "Won't an ice-cream parlor do just as well?"—Chicago Tribune.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

An Unromantic Name.

A party of young girls sat in the parlor of Mr. Claire's town house one September morning, talking over the news of the place. Evelyn Claire, Mr. Claire's only child, was the belle of the little town; young, rich, beautiful and clever. She had been absent some months, and a few of her friends had called to welcome her home.

"We have been horribly dull during your absence, dear Evelyn," said Grace Loring, "and are overjoyed at having you back again, and as for your devoted Howard Westmoreland, he was, in consequence, so distressingly blue that our unwearied efforts to keep up his spirits were unavailing."

"Oh, I almost forgot to tell you," said little Grace Weston, "of our new society acquisition. A young attorney-at-law has come to town and hung out his shingle, and has already secured quite a practice."

"Who is he?" asked Evelyn, interested, for although engaged, she could not resist the prospect of a flirtation, and angled for new hearts to conquer with as much skill as any fisherman for his booty. "Of course," she continued, "he is some one young, rich and talented."

"No," replied Grace, "he possesses but two of your requirements, being personally plain and poor, but young and talented. If he succeeds he will be almost entirely self-made, as his father's circumstances were such that he could only supply a part of the money for his education, and he was obliged to teach school to secure the rest. But I greatly admire self-made men, who, I sometimes think, are our greatest men."

"A prodigy," said Evelyn. "Pray, tell me his name."

"Peter Urish Grub," said Grace.

Evelyn looked at her in astonishment, raising her hands as if horror-stricken. "You are fooling me," she said, "for you cannot mean what you say."

"Indeed I do!" said Grace. "That is his name."

"What evil genius, I wonder, presided over his birth?" said Evelyn scornfully; such a name is enough to ruin his prospects; it is really nauseating. Ha, ha, ha! Imagine any woman being willing to marry a man with such a name. Peter is bad enough, but to add on Uriah to the unromantic name of Grub! It is simply horrible. If I loved a man with such a name I would not marry him. There should be a law to prevent parents from afflicting their children so."

"Well," replied Grace, "I have heard of uglier ones. The name is not a fancy one, neither is Mr. Grub a fancy man. He is a sensible, good man with no pretensions to respect, and whom the elder men here prophesy will make his mark. He was named for his father, Peter, an excellent man, and Uriah, after an uncle, a minister of good standing. They say he is quite proud of the good old name and anxious to add fresh laurels to it."

"You seem quite interested in him," said Evelyn.

"You are mistaken," said Grace. "I am simply narrating the information I have received from a correct source, and if I had designs on him they would avail nothing until I met you."

"Little flatterer," replied the spoiled beauty, looking complacently at herself in an opposite mirror; "you always see your friends through the rainbow-tinted rays of a prism glass."

"Truth is not flattery," said Grace.

"Well, you are saved, oh, my love, my darling! My God, I thank Thee!" He felt her lips close to his, and her breath against his cheeks, as in agony he bent over her. He was strongly tempted to kiss those tempting lips, but he controlled himself for fear of not take advantage of her helplessness or trespass on the rights of another.

She opened her eyes again, and when she found her head resting on the breast of the man she so fondly loved, she feigned fain have closed them again but she tried to collect her strength and said: "I am quite well, I can go now." But her voice was weak.

He felt, howeer, that she was still exhausted, and carried her in his strong arms to the house.

Shortly afterward Evelyn wrote to Howard breaking off their engagement. He was both indignant and humiliated, and soon after left for an extended tour abroad.

Mr. Claire, who had previously treated Peter with the indifferent politeness he did Evelyn's numerous gentleman friends, now saw he saved her life overwhelmed him with attentions and was pleased to see her encourage his suit, for Peter, when he found Evelyn free, with his characteristic energy, tried hard to secure the object of his affection, and when he proposed was accepted.

"My darling," said Peter, "dearly as I love you I want you to consider well before accepting me, if there is in your heart the slightest affection for Howard. Remember he is rich and handsome, while I am poor and plain, with my way to make in the world, and it is better for me to suffer now than to have any misunderstanding or future regrets; therefore I beseech you to consider well the importance of your answer."

"Peter," she said, "I have well considered it. I love you dearly, and with a man like you you would be happy anywhere. I was convinced before the accident at the river that I never loved him; it was a mere fancy, which his conduct then turned to contempt. A woman despises a cowardly man, for when she marries she wants a protector. Poor Howard!" she continued, "wouldn't make a soldier, for in an engagement he would be sure to be shot in the back."

"Oh," said Peter, "you must not be too hard on him. He was over-excited, and when I think of the treasure that he has lost I pity him."

"What is the use of talking the way you do, for you know that in your heart you despise him."

"Well, I must acknowledge he is a good traveler."

"He went over the ground that day in good time," said Evelyn.

"And you are willing to go through life bearing that undistinguished name of Mrs. Peter Uriah Grub?"

"Dear Peter," said Evelyn, "I beg that you will forgive and forget those foolish speeches of mine. My heart, I assure you, reproached me the moment after they were uttered."

"I will, darling, for I am convinced that you are giving me an undivided heart—that you love me."

"With my entire heart, Peter."

"Then," he said, pressing her fondly to his breast, "be mine, darling! and come what may, we will be happy."—Amelia Thropp, in Norristown Herald.

Brclists young or old should carry a bottle of Pain-Killer in their saddle bags. Cures cuts and wounds with wonderful quickness Avoide subetitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED.

Almost a Victim of Nervous Postration—Was Restored to Health and Strength by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Mrs. D. W. Cromsberry, 168 Richmond street west, Toronto, Ont., states: "My daughter, who sews in a white goods manufactory, got completely run down by the steady confinement and close attention required at her work. Her nerves were so exhausted, and she was so weak and debilitated, that she had to give up work entirely, and was almost a victim of nervous prostration.

"Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, she began to use it, and was benefited from the very first. It proved an excellent remedy in restoring her to health and strength. After having used four boxes she is now at work again, healthy and happy, and attributes her recovery to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

As a blood builder and nerve restorative, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of inestimable value. It makes the blood red, the nerves strong, and the whole system healthy and vigorous. 50c a box—at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A Lull In Developments

The Political Situation Unchanged Up to Last Evening.

Opinions From the Mainland—An Interesting Ottawa Telegram.

There were no new developments in the political situation yesterday. Dame Rumor was busy with the names of gentlemen likely to be chosen to fill the remaining cabinet vacancies, but no official announcement in this connection is expected for a day or two.

Yesterday Premier Dunsmuir and Messrs. Eberts and Turner took charge of their respective departments. Mr. Smith Curtis, the retiring Minister of Mines, left for Rossland last evening.

John Houston, M.P.P.-elect for Nelson, and Ralph Smith, M.P.P.-elect for Nanaimo, are in the city, but declined to be interviewed.

Discussing the situation the New Westminster Columbian says:

"However the politicians may regard the calling in of Mr. Dunsmuir, it is certain that business men and the public generally will have more confidence in a government administered by a man with his stake in the country, than in the rule of a political adventurer. The success or failure of the new Premier in his undertaking must largely depend upon his choice of colleagues. If he offers to associate with himself men strong in the communities they represent, and of such a stamp as to be really associates of the Premier in the formulation and execution of the police of the government, and not mere weaklings or figureheads to give formal effect to his personal distation, Mr. Dunsmuir may overcome the prejudice with which the announcement that he has been called upon will be received. It is a certainty that he can secure a respectable following, the Island alone giving him a start of twelve or thirteen seats, while Cariboo and Cassiar would add another four, and probably the Lillooets, too, would give ready support to any fairly constituted cabinet Mr. Dunsmuir may be able to form. It is as well that the public in this part of the province should recognize the elements of strength behind Mr. Dunsmuir, and not be led by local prejudice into inducing the representatives of the Lower Mainland to hold aloof from any administration that may be formed. If Mr. Dunsmuir is to succeed, the Lower Mainland should be an influential factor in his cabinet."

On the same subject the Vancouver World says:

"We have not heard Mr. Dunsmuir's name mentioned lately in connection with the leadership of the government, but why it should not have been is equally surprising. Mr. Dunsmuir, for a man who is so largely blessed with the world's goods has played a singularly modest part in the public affairs of the province. Certainly no one can accuse Mr. Dunsmuir of ever having pushed himself to the front or scrambled for power in the undignified way that has disgraced so many of our politicians. It is a question whether he desired this honor that has just been conferred upon him. The very rarity of this modesty and decency in our political life, especially displayed by a man who has the means to carry out almost any ambition is a strong point in Mr. Dunsmuir's favor. Unquestionably Mr. Dunsmuir has been misunderstood to a great extent. He has been regarded by many as a sort of champion of the capitalist class and an opponent of the interests of the laboring classes. How much truth there be in those views we leave to the intelligent public to decide. Mr. Dunsmuir's recent action in advertising for white men to replace the Asiatics formerly employed in his business showed that he is by no means as black as some of his detractors have painted him, and proved that he is prepared to meet the changing conditions of the province in a proper spirit. We cannot see how Mr. Dunsmuir can fail to form a cabinet when he has so much fine material to draw upon. In a house which numbers amongst its members such men as Messrs. Martin, Smith Curtis, J. C. Brown, W. W. T. McInnes, H. D. Helmcken, John Houston, D. M. Eberts and others who might be named there ought to be no difficulty in securing a cabinet that would rank easily as the strongest the province ever had. Mr. Dunsmuir's enormous interests certainly provide a sufficient stake that the best interests of the country shall be protected according to the abilities of the new ministry. This will assuredly have great weight with Eastern and British capitalists and investors. We trust that the province is on the eve of a long era of political peace and business prosperity."

The News-Advertiser prints the following special despatch:

"Ottawa, June 15.—In the Senate today, Hon. Mr. Mills told Sir Mackenzie Bowell that notwithstanding he nor any other member of the government, had received an application from Lieutenant-Governor McInnes to be allowed to resign his position, as stated by Mr. W. W. B. McInnes, M.P.P.

"Sir Mackenzie Bowell said that if such an application had been received and granted, the course would have been a popular one."

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

A native rising has occurred in the Gambia colony, West Africa. Two British commissioners and six members of the police have been killed at Sannkaandi, on the south bank of the Gambia river, by Mandingoes.

Dennis T. O'Brien has been appointed superintendent of Lachine canal, succeeding the late E. Conway. The new superintendent is a man of practical experience, having been identified with the canal systems of the Dominion since boyhood.

In an interview Col. Aylmer, who has been attending the annual camp drills at London, Ont., states that he is not in favor of the present canteen regulations which prohibit the sale of liquor. Col. Aylmer says the men should be provided with lager beer, and lots of it, too, because if they do not get it in canteens they will get it elsewhere.

A car on the Baden division of the Transit Company's system at St. Louis, Mo., was wrecked by dynamite on Friday night. The front wheels and motor were shattered and the conductor badly bruised.

A fire at Port Townsend yesterday morning burned an entire block of business houses on Lawrence street, entailing a loss of about $40,000. The buildings were all frame.

The reason physicians always recommend Jesse Moore "AA" whiskey is because they know of its absolute purity.

FORTY SECONI

Change In Governr

Sir Henri Joly de L Named For the tion.

The Dismissal of Governor McInne Yesterday Mor

Satisfaction At the Settled Condition Political Lie

As predicted by the Colo morn... the federal autho dismissed His Honor Lieu nor McInnes immediately the information that a refused to tender his resi requested to do so. Sir W was equally as prompt in n cessor—Sir Henri Joly de

Because of the correct for would occur, made by the terday, the public was pre news regarding the Govern and the appointment of which came over the wires noon. On all sides there sions of satisfaction that a of the very strained polit had been arrived at, wh would soon have becom The selection of Sir Henri cessor to the deposed incu gubernatorial chair is cons cellent one, although regr pressed that a British Co not been chosen.

With the object of ascert Honor Lieutenant-Govern cared to make a statement position, a Colonist represen day evening visited Govern His Honor's private secreta McInnes, told the reporter was nothing to be said for the Governor would make a a later date, and this wou to the press for publication

Premier Dunsmuir, Hon. and Hon. D. M. Eberts, w toria delegates to the politic Vancouver, arrived home t yesterday afternoon. In t the ministers held an exec at the legislative buildings.

In consequence of the dis Lieutenant-Governor and t time that will ensue before sworn in, or an adminis pointed, nothing will be government in the way o ministerial salary positions. date be set for the by-elect the ministers will seek re

According to a report br Danube, Capt. John Irving enced defeat in Cassiar, th from outlying points may him a majority over Staples Coola returns are: Clifford 24; Irving, 4; and Godf totals being: Clifford, 3 261; Irving, 244; Godfre the ballot box did not rea owing to a mishap to the s is a likelihood that the Ca will be declared void and issued. It being contended the be obviously unfair to have the electors disfranchised accident.

In regard to the dismissal tenant-Governor, press d yesterday from Ottawa sa

"In the house to-day asked the Premier if an being taken by the govern to the establishment of st ment in British Columbia cheers), and in regard to were going around about th Governor of the province.

"Sir Wilfrid Laurier—I my honorable friend that at present engaging the at government. I was unde sion that I could make an to-day, but I am sorry tha it at this moment.

"M. E. Bernier, M. P. cinthe, will likely take th Henri Joly in the cabinet. been in parliament since elected at each general He is an old-time Libera pointment would give grea to Liberals all over the co

A special to the Colonist says: "Premier Laurie taken a plunge. He ha Governor McInnes of Bri to resign his position. Th day refused; thereupon t formed Mr. McInnes that dismissed, and that Sir H been appointed in his plac of an outsider is made b difficulty of finding a l from recent political com sides, the Tarte faction been anxious to crowd Sl the cabinet.

"There is much speculat successor in the cabinet. names mentioned are Cart aska, Deputy Speaker Br nier, of St. Hyacinthe. of the inland revenue offi noon, for though he is n appointed, he does not t his office here after to-da order for Joly's appointm put through until Mr. M ceived by mail notificati missal."

NEW MINIST

Three More Sworn in a the Cabine

To-day (Thursday) aft W. C. Wells, of North R. McBride, member for J. D. Prentice, member f were sworn in as member

ITCHING PI

Mr. O. P. St. John, Do of Steamboats, 246 Shaw writes:—"I suffered for Itching piles. After trying in vain, I began to use ment and it has entirely people have been cured Dr. Chase's Ointment the remedies combined. It n piles.