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YE WORKS. et, Victoria. rments and house-ed, dyed or pressed se10-dy & w.



**Most Splendid** Pauper on Earth

If You Think Mr Hooley's Failure Crushed Him Read This.

As Spick And Span, And Confident of Sucess As Ever He Was.

At a meeting of Mr. Hooley's fellow sufferers the other day over the remains of some one of the manifold Hooley deals, the great hypnotizer sat up where everyone could see him, and dominated the meeting. One poor old man, in the bitterness of adversity, rose and ventured to protest feebly at one stage of the proceedings.

"My dear sir," said Mr. Hooley, interrupting him, "I shall pay you in full. You'll get back every golden sovereign you have put in."

He was so confident and joyous about it, and there was something so dazzling in the light of his eye, that the wrinkles in the old creditor's face smoothed out. He smiled feebly, numbled gratefully, "Thank you, sir," and sat down happier than he had been for three years.

City offices are not good enough for Mr. Hooley. Before his "misfortune" he had a great suite of rooms at the Midland Grand Hotel, far away from Throgmorton Street, and used to keep lords, statesmen and millionaires cooling their heels in the ante-room, waiting to see him for "just a minute." The base of his present operations is the more fashionable Walsingham Hotel, across plicadilly from the Duke of Devonshire's house. This is the hotel of which Louis Sherry is about to take possession, coming over from New York to run it, after it is enlarged and remodelled, with the idea of giving Londoners a chance to see what an American hotel is like.

Were sold before the Russian finance minster exploded his bomb to range ments are ploaded his bomb to forganize the concern to suit Russia.

Although the amount of Mr. Hooley's indebtedness at the time of his failure at the courts at the concern to suit Russia.

Although the amount of Mr. Hooley has bought in the amount of Mr. Hooley has bought in the claims of a good many of his creditors in ex-change for shares in his Siberian company, and it is said that the assets now in sight will presently produce another the cents of the said that the assets now in sight will presently produce another the cents of the said that the assets now in sight will presentl

lawyer who was conducting the cross-"As much again as that," said Mr. looley, imperturbably.
"Not one penny settled on her by

"No."

"So the title is quite unassailable?"

"Quite."

"The effect of your bankruptcy upon you has been, I suppose, practically nil. You live at Papworth in the same state as you did before?"

"What has that to do with you?"

"Be careful."

"Be careful."

"I am careful."

"You live at Papworth in the same state as before your bankruptcy?"

"Who told you that? You would like to live there."

"You must not be impertinent."

"You won't, either."

"You still live at Papworth in the same state and affluence that you lived before the bankruptcy? Yes or no is the answer."

Victims of

Shipwreck

Funerals of Some of Those Who Lost Their Lives Take Place Today.

Life Belts Were Upon All the Bodies Recovered—Juneau's Generosity.

which were draped on the coffin on Capt.
Foote. United States Customs Cole ctor
H. R. Shepard joined Mr. McDonald, of
Treadwell, and other prominent citizens
on searching day and night from shore
to shore. Flags fly at half-mast in all
the Alaskan ports and on all the shipting."

ping."

In a letter to Capt. Troup, Purser H.
F. Bishop says that the people of Juncau could not have done much more for the shipwrecked people if they had been citizens of the American town. The ladies prepared flowers for the funerals of those of the unhappy victims buried there, working from 7 a.m. till 2:30 p.m. on Saturday, the day of the funeral.

MOURNING AT DAWSON. How the News of the Islander Disaster Was Received There.

The value of the pold lost varies, it is by the value of the pold lost varies, and the value of the pold lost varies, and the value of the pold of the

of the regard completes a 1st and the complete and the co

Sad Rites

Remain's of Some of the Islander Vicaims Borne to the

impressive Ceremonies !Mark Burial of Capt. Foote, Mrs. Ross and Child.

Jack and Secretary Asserting the property of t

The Charles of the state of the

## MODERN FABLES

THE BUSINESS SLAVE—THE PLUNGER—SHORTY By George Ade. Copyright 1901, by Robert Howard Russell.

A certain Business Slave was boning like a Turk so that his Wife could wear three Rings on every Finger. Also, he wanted to put aside something for a Rainy Day. And he put it aside as despecting another Deluge.

He always said that he was going to Retire when he had Enough. When he was 20 years old he hoped to amass \$10,000. At 30 he saw that he would not be able to peg along on less than \$100,000. When he was 40 he realized that a Man that didn't have a Million was little better than a Tramp. At 50 he wanted to make the Elkins-Widener Syndicate look like a band of Paupers.

At 60 he still promised himself that he would retire. Just as soon as he had cabbaged everything Getzaable, then he was going to lie back in an Invalid Chair and read the 18,000 Books he had collected, but he had not found time to cut the Leaves.

In order to get ready for his Lay-Off he built a Home in the Country. He told the Architect to throw himself on something compared with which Windser Castle would be a Woodman's Hut. He decided on a Deer Park, a Poultry Farm and Ancestral Oaks, so as to have something Ancestral.

He put up a Shack that reminded one of the State Capitol. The Family consisted of himself and his Wife, and the Architect allowed them 19 Bath-Rooms apiece.

The Rugs and Tapestries cost \$1.75 a Thread Every Painting was fresh

