THE WEST COAST.

d that a Sealing Schooner ned from Sitka and is Now ere—News of the Coast.

mmens arrived from Clayoquot yesterday morning in a canoe, three days and a half in trip. While in one of the e Nitinat Indians, opposite y, a member of the tribe arrived ince from off a schooner lying story was that the schooner g in Behring's sea, had large catch, and was on the turning to Victoria, but was when ready to sail. In me a revenue cutter sighted own upon them. They were air papers, skins, firearms and confiscated, and the captain proceed to Sitka. The cutter ded towards another schooner, sighted in the distance, and oubt, was subjected to similar The captain headed his owards Sitka for a time, and that it would be more profitable for Victoria, and accordingly Father Lemmens did not name of the schooner in of the schooner had tain Nels of the Onward, rmed him that after the seizure W. P. Sayward, and while the on the way to Sitka, the t come alongside of her during while the two Americans who aced in charge were seized s and ammunition of the Sayranaferred to the Onward, and safely away.

es carpenters who went to three months ago to erect a church at that point, and also Father Brabant at Hesquiat, ith Father Lemmens, having the construction of the three

s to the Indians of the west gh the sealing seizures will set ct their life during the coming ough they will have plenty of Of late years they have used and clothed themselves well, y they cannot do without civilities. They have secured large of lumber from the numerous t occurred last year. So soon ters return from the north, it is on of the Clayoquot Indians to e after the style of the Europeans abandon altogether their old The reverend Father quite are showing a considerable civilization. Many among them superior intelligence, and not English well.

elements of the west coast are so om the outer world, not having means of communication, that at has reached the Indians there ds in the north coast, which distorted, and as a consequence much concerned about their fate. ing stations are established on coast, Father Lemmens thinks it olutely necessary to establish unication along the coast, other reck occurred twenty-five miles would be nothing known about as do not travel in the winter mail for six months in the now be a great boon to the white traders and settlers on the would in many instances be of great benefit.

NDENSED DISPATCHES.

reports say that Governor Bartlett is much improved.

ssian fly is playing sad havoc er to the north of Scotland.

eorge Gardner, for several years the superior court of Chicago.

Samuel Hall, of the state court at Atlanta, Ga., died on

nt and Mrs. Cleveland have ted to visit San Francisco by the

amer Knickerbocker from New New Orleans, is supposed to have

persons were drowned in Lake on Sunday, near Duluth, Minn., sizing of a boat.

w York bank statement shows a crease of $600,000. The banks $4,865,725 in excess of the legal

l Davitt, in addressing the Brooklyn on Sunday, said the only Ireland's eviction of Mr.

members of the Plainfield, N.J. department have been arrested ge of arson. One of them has

famine is predicted at San Erancisco the wheat corner is to blame, as d up a large fleet of English vessels at port.

ought at Washington that an est treaty between Great Britain United States will be signed early date.

rumored at London yesterday government has resolved to proclaim national league throughout all simultaneously.

ngagement of Robert Hart, Porter & Co. at Philadelphia, extensive iron operators is announced. bilities are $1,500,000.

sion occurred on the California n railway yesterday evening at al. No one was injured and the stuck to their engines.

haling bark Thomas Pope has arrived San Francisco from the Arctic. orts the total catch of the fleet of s up to July 20th was 58½ whales. ding to the published interview, d Davitt complains bitterly that w in a difficult position, being de those who advised him to go to

excitement prevails at Havana, the recent acts of Captain-General in taking possession of the house and placing the officials rrest.

ulist named Pedrona, at Paris on shot his wife six times in the cut the throats of his little boy All are dead and the murderer n arrested.

rumored at Berlin that Russia ded to take independent action in and send a governor there, unkey intervenes quickly and puts to the crisis.

blin despatch says that Archbishop has published a letter inviting a to appoint a committee to meet ittee of Irish tenants in a round onference on the land question.

Eastern's speculation in wheat has a staggering blow from Vincount t's death from hydrophobia at for he went to Paris immediately fox bit him. He returned cured e months' treatment.

ity of Havana is in charge of regops and the situation is becoming eaperate. Already several conve occurred between the troops tans, resulting in the killing of the wounding of others.

n named William Johnson had a with his brother-in-law at Broken eb., on Monday night. He drew his revolver from his wife, who, plying with his request he struck es the pit of the stomach, killing antly.

Give Them a Chance!

is to say, your lungs. Also all your ng machinery. Very wonderful ery it is. Not only the larger ar s, but the thousands of little tube ncies leading from them.

n these are clogged and choked ether which ought not to be there. ungs cannot half do their work hat they do, they cannot do well. t cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, consumption or any of the family nt and nose and head and lung ob ma, all are bad. All ought to be of. There is just one sure way to n of them. That is to take Boschee's n Syrup, which any druggist will at 75 cents a bottle. Even if ing else has failed you, you may n on this for certain.

Weekly Colonist

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2ND, 1887.

THE PREMIER IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

Sir John's tour throughout New Brunswick has been a triumphal one. Wherever he went he was accorded such a hearty welcome as only our Atlantic friends know how to plan and successfully carry out. With them there is no half-hearted enthusiasm on an occasion of this kind; they allow their feelings free vent and spare no pains to ensure success. So when Canada's premier, who was visiting the province for the second time since confederation, appeared among the people, he was greeted with a "*Cead Maille Faithe*" wherever he appeared. Leaving Dalhousie, one of the most northerly cities of the province, where he had been recuperating at the Inch Arran hotel, he hied himself to the quaint old town of St. Andrew's, in the extreme south, where he was the guest of Sir Leonard Tilley, formerly one of his most trusted lieutenants, and now happily, for the second time, lieutenant-governor of the province. Here he received such an ovation in a Grit constituency, too, as had never before been seen there. The capital, Fredericton, or as its people love to call it, the "Celestial City," was next visited, and Lady Macdonald performed in her own charming way, the feat of laying the foundation stone of the new railway bridge over the St. John. Old St. Ann's, as it was long ago called, did itself proud in honor of the Chieftain and his accomplished lady, and after sailing down the lordly river visiting *en route* the great county of Queens, the party reached St. John, which although now represented by a Liberal, had always been in sympathy with the party of progress. This was Sir Leonard Tilley's old stamping ground, which he always held against all comers and which will not fail to return to its allegiance when it is afforded an opportunity. Indeed Sir John hinted that it was not impossible the late Finance Minister might again, if his health permitted, become a member of his cabinet. After being *fêted* at the commercial capital, Sussex, the principal town in the Hon. Mr. Foster's constituency was reached, one of the loveliest valleys in Canada. Little wonder that the Premier was charmed with the scenery and gratified at the prosperity which he witnessed on all sides. Then on to Moncton, where another ovation awaited him, while the big guns of the Newcastle Field Battery honored him with a salute as he sped north on his way home—back again to hard work, which this grand old man never tires of performing in the interests of the land he holds so dear. Sir John made many speeches during his tour, all breathing the same disinterested love of country, the same high patriotism and distinguished statesmanship which have always characterized him. But on this occasion we only wish to lay before the young men of the Far West what the veteran premier said to the young men of the Far East in reply to an address of the Young Men's Liberal-Conservative Club of St. John. Said he:

"The young men are the future hope of the country. We the new must live more on recollection; we must dwell on the past more than this future, but to these young men who form these associations belong the future. On them lies the responsibility of developing this great country. We have a great country, if we use it properly, and it this country does not become one of the greatest of the civilized nations of the world the responsibility will rest upon the youth of this country, because they have every opportunity of making this country what God and nature meant it to be. We old gentlemen must act as consulting physicians, but the active surgeon, the operator who has really to perform the necessary operations on the body politic is the body of young men of this country and upon them rests the carrying out of the organizations of the Liberal-Conservative party. Wherever I have gone I have preached that doctrine to the young men who came in contact with me, that upon them rests the whole responsibility, and I have found that where they have given me advice in most cases they succeeded, and whenever they did not there was a corresponding failure. Now I have no hesitation to say that whatever may be the feelings of those who may have arrived at maturity, and who have been linked with the party of the other in their youth, it is to be expected that they will cling to their old associations. It is very hard for them to abandon the party to which they have attached themselves for years, but the young men of the country are not bound by such ties and they can say to elderly gentlemen like myself, 'Well, you can enjoy your old prejudices, but you are dwelling on the struggles and conflicts of the past. These old war cries may rouse you and call you forth, but we have to deal with one thing to think of. We have nothing to do with the past, or the old worn out sources of contention, we have only to look upon the result, we have only to look as a matter of duty at every question and see whether it is one that will foster the future of the country and aid in its development and add to its prosperity.' Although I have said I was not going to make a political speech, I will say this one thing to my political friends in the young men's liberal-conservative association, not all after the wars of any other. But I have to say to the young men of this club and the young men of this country, that there is no hope for the future except in belonging to the conservative party. Look young gentlemen at the course of events during the existence of this Dominion. Look at the course of events since the first day of July, 1887. I will not ask you, because you are young men to look back further than that, but I would ask every one of you to name one single measure, from your reasoning faculties, we assume young men, you are a reading class of young men by reason of your being members of the liberal-conservative association which fact shows that you have formed political opinions and therefore I say as educated young men, as well reasoning men, you are convinced that the party to which we have allied ourselves is the party that can best administer the affairs of the country and to its best advantage—but I ask you as reading young men if any one of you can get up in your place to-night and say that here of the reform party can do so, I would ask him to rise and name one single measure that was introduced into the House to the benefit of the Dominion, which was passed and adopted by the administration of Mr. Mackenzie. Let any one of you try, ransack your memories and see if any one single question or one single subject that engages on your minds, which has been carried into law or consummated by administration which is of permanent benefit to the country. Mr. President and gentlemen, that can not be done, there is not a single measure of legislation of use to this country must have been passed by the administration of which I am a member."

Sir John asked this same question of a crowded audience at The Victoria last year and was unanswered. His statement cannot be gainsaid.

THEY GOT CORNERED.

The California wheat deal has ended disastrously for Rosenfeld and Dresbach, if it has not seriously compromised Flood and Mackay. It is very evident that an attempt has been made to keep the millionaire manipulators in the back ground, by forging ahead the names of the figure-heads who represented them. While the owners of the Nevada Bank with Fair were successful in their mining speculations it must be remembered that they were so because they were practically acquainted with the subject. Mackay and Fair were practical miners, while Flood was credited with great shrewdness in business, and was regarded as the financier of the firm. In rushing into wheat, however, they conclusively proved that their business capacity had been overestimated, for they have met with loss upon loss. Here they met long-headed operators, and not having the same advantage of inside information as in their mining stock deals, they have been worsted in every one of the four deals they have made. They first started in as bears on wheat, but were "cinched" unmercifully by the advance that resulted from a short crop. The next season they tried to bull wheat, but again met with a failure because of a phenomenally large crop. They invested heavily in warehouse property at Port Costa, and the Nevada Bank came to be recognized as a power in this new field, although shrewd operators declared that unless better management was shown the bank would always come out on the wrong side in its deals. Last season Flood and Mackay let wheat alone except in a legitimate way and devoted themselves to a big corner on jute grain bags. They fondly hoped they had pornered the world's supply, but they discovered their mistake when they had between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000 invested and they paid just $400,000 in clean cash for this bit of experience. Then came this year's gigantic and senseless deal, involving losses which certainly are not less than from $4,000,000 to $8,000,000, and may exceed even the largest of those sums. "Jimmy" Fair has had no connection with the Nevada Bank for two years. He retired for the reason that he and Mackay could not get along together. Flood gave him the option of buying out both himself and Mackay or of letting them purchase his share. He chose the latter course, and with the money realized he bought the South Pacific Coast railroad, which runs from San Francisco to Santa Cruz, and which he has sold to the Southern Pacific company at a profit of a million and a half. Meantime Flood had put $2,500,000 into a gorgeous brown stone palace on Nob Hill, and about $1,000,000 into a business block at the corner of Fourth and Market streets. As for Mackay, according to estimates of men most familiar with his affairs, he was never worth over eighteen millions, nearly one-half of this has been absorbed in his cable and telegraphic speculation, which is unremunerative. Besides, he lost heavily on his Texas railroad, on previous wheat speculations, on a speculation last year in bags, and on unremunerative mines. He had therefore probably less than nine millions of productive capital when he began the present wheat deal. It is believed that he has felt the need of some bold speculation to recoup previous losses, and also that he has been held up as so enormously rich by the newspapers that he has felt the necessity of some big stroke, to enable him to come somewhere near the standard they set for him. Last April they entered the arena with the following plan: To first corner every bushel of wheat that was to be secured in China, go, always, of course, working under figure-heads so that their identity should not be known; when wheat reached $1 a bushel to unload, and with the profits of $2,500,000, which they expect to make, to boom all the Comstock and other mining shares and give San Francisco such a stock excitement as it had not enjoyed since 1876. To throw three or four millions into the moribund stock market they knew would give an immense upward tendency to everything—from a legitimate mine to the merest "wildcat." From this deal they confidently expected to clean up $5,000,000. This was to be accomplished by the Fourth of July. Then, flushed with triumph on both fields, they would rush into the wheat ring in San Francisco, force grain up to an unexampled figure, and by cornering the whole supply of old wheat force all "shorts" brokers to agree to their own terms before the new wheat came in. Nothing less than $6,000,000 was expected from this deal. It was a nice scheme, but they met with bad luck. First came the unexpected collapse in Chicago. The Nevada bank *clique* had worked so successfully in secret that they were able to cover up their losses, but the losses were there, nevertheless, and amounted to so large a figure that the mining stock deal in early July was wholly abandoned. There was a slight rise in Belcher and Crown Point, but these stocks soon slumped down again, and the line of stocks held by the millionaire operators merely recorded the ordinary fluctuations. It was a deep disappointment to those who invested in stocks on inside information, but these dupes were encouraged to hold on until after the wheat deal, when the great stock boom would take place. Meanwhile William Dresbach and John Rosenfeld, the representatives of the Nevada bank, were buying all the wheat in sight. They bought more in one day than they could have paid with their combined fortunes. Rumors that they were being favored by the Nevada bank attracted the attention of the bank examiners. They found that Dresbach had received advances of between one and two millions, and Rosenfeld of the same amount, without any collateral security, and upon being pressed the written guarantee of Mackay was produced by the manager, declaring that he would be responsible for all loans made to the former, and of Flood guaranteeing the same in the case of the latter. The heads of a great bank had guaranteed irresponsible speculators for advances of between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000 on wheat within three months! Meanwhile the demands on the bank for coin to buy the immense quantities of wheat offered to the ring were so great that Flood was forced to get loans from his intimate personal friends on gilt-edged securities for collateral. With these alone could he secure any advances from other banks, whose managers feared the entire collapse of the wheat ring. This was the desperate situation of affairs behind the scenes while Dresbach and Rosenfeld paraded through the call board and bought every bushel of wheat offered to them. But the prophesied collapse came, dragging down with it Dresbach and Rosenfeld and, if all accounts are true, causing Flood and Mackay a loss of between $6,000,000 and $8,000,000. They will never again corner California wheat. It is true that Mr. Mackay has explicitly denied that the Nevada Bank was interested in the deal. While it may not have been directly, there is little room for doubt that indirectly it would have shared the profits with its representatives who had the little scheme worked successfully. Mackay and Flood have been taught a lesson in "wild" speculations.

MACKAY'S NEST-EGG.

Three or Four Millions in British Consols—A Pretty Smug Figure.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—The *Herald* says in an editorial: Ever since the Commercial cables proved successful, Jay Gould and his cable pool have done everything in their power, in an underhand way, to discredit the financial stability of the Commercial Cable company, the Nevada bank and Mackay and his partner, Flood. At first rumors were set afloat to the effect that Fair had retired because he did not approve the alleged wild speculations in which it was hinted Mackay and Flood had been engaging. The fact is Fair simply retired from the concern for reasons best known to Mackay and Flood. Then it was whispered that Mackay had lost a great deal of money in a mine somewhere in Mexico and again it was whispered that he had sustained heavy losses on his telegraph lines and had borrowed money from the Union Bank of London, and this in spite of the fact that the Union Bank holds three or four of Mackay's millions in British consols, which he keeps over there as a nest egg.

LATE CANADIAN NEWS.

ONTARIO.

The first officer of the cruiser Vigilant has been dismissed by the Minister of Marine for his disgraceful conduct in getting drunk at Souris, C. B., and being despoiled of his uniform by American fishermen.

Members of the geological survey in the Northwest and British Columbia will return to Ottawa about the middle of November. Their reports so far are favorable.

QUEBEC.

Hector Berthelot, editor of the French comic paper *Le Violon*, was arrested at Montreal on a charge of libel by O. Goyette, M.P.P. for Laprairie.

It is said that W. L. Roberts, the missing Baltimore broker has arrived in Montreal and is staying with a friend.

Bessette, Lefret & Co., fancy goods importers, Montreal, are in trouble.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Joseph Fanjoy while in a playful scuffle with another youth on the St. John river steamer Bellisle was pushed overboard in mid stream. He struck out for the shore, the steamer's boat was lowered and five others put out from the shore, but he was drowned in the sight of all his friends and surrounded by help. He was 15 years old.

Hedley King, son of Capt. King, of Dorchester, left for Baltimore for a few days vacation which he took to see his father who was very recently confined in the asylum. A telegram has been received by his brother stating that he had been drowned while bathing at Cape May. His doubly afflicted mother lives at Dorchester.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa, whether arising from the teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP. Take no other. [22]

NELLIE, THE DANGEROUS.

"My dear child, Nellie Middleton is not a coquette—at least, in the ordinary acceptation of the term. She has an exquisite display of it, liked to be petted, to be something more than a mere acquaintance of those whom she admires. She is a general favorite among women, unless they change to be jealous of her—though how she manages that, doubtless you will ask, for she is 10 inch better than 5 ft. 5 in. without, she has the art of finding out the things in which you specially desire to shine, and to appreciate you in that thing. For instance, keen little thing that she is, she discovered that my wife don't know yet, that I am not very proud of my scribbling—think it is, was, very poor stuff, indeed, but I like to be considered as a man of fine taste and keen perceptions and sympathies. It didn't take Nellie more than three times to find that, and she is always appealing to those supposed qualities. I know perfectly all the time she was playing with me, that it is only her way of making herself agreeable; that she isn't overwhelmingly anxious for my approval; that she isn't occupied, when away from me in picturing to herself all my good and winning qualities, and yet I like it. When she is looking at me in her only appealing way, she can twist me around her finger."

"Viva gave a little sigh.

"And you say she is coming this afternoon?"

"Yes; she will be here to supper."

"Nell came, dressed simply enough in black—a very pretty girl, fair but not blonde, with brown hair, brushed away from the wide, calm forehead; gray, cheerful eyes, and a face in general outline of feature not altogether unlike that of Mrs. Stanley, of Stanley.

Lois was quiet, almost silent. The girls looked at one another as who should say: "Is this the paragon whom we were to dread?" and arched brows and pursed up mouths in apring continued at me, not seeing, as I did, that Nellie was simply taking their gauge and a survey of her position.

She felt instinctively a certain standoffishness assumed toward her by the feminine element, and set herself to compat it, found in less than a week a hundred ways of being useful and entertaining. She was skillful in devising ways in which to afford the girls *tête-à-tête* with their respective "particulars;" behaved, in short, more like a grandmother than a belle of 20; won them all over, even including Bell, who seemed to like her grudgingly and under protest, and then was ready for action.

During her week of quiescence there had been, though she had appeared unconscious of the fact, masculine observers. They had seen, that she was not only lovely, but after that piquant fashion which depends much on expression, and keeps you busy studying it.

She sang sweetly, played well, conversed delightfully, had a keen eye and soft touch; grew on you, in short, strengthened her hold upon you day by day. And Bell knew it.

One thing, however, puzzled me—an unusual languor, almost timidity, in Nellie, and Otto Winstanley's almost incomprehensible conduct.

He had joined in none of the conversation anticipatory of her arrival, and when she was presented, there was a start and a sudden dark upleaping of color and feeling in his face as he muttered something about a previous acquaintance.

I think no one else observed this, or the fact that his indolent flirtation with Bell glowed with sudden and unaccountable ardor since Nellie's arrival. Perhaps, also, no one else remarked that he certainly treated Miss Middleton with downright rudeness and neglect, or thought to ask themselves if a man was apt to be rude and neglected towards a sweet and winning girl to whom he was perfectly indifferent, or even dislike.

But be that as it might, two slow weeks went, and I saw no more clearly into the mystery than I had done at first. But one evening Nellie came and sat down beside me in the twilight.

She was very still, looked even paler than usual, and I caught myself praying her, but at a loss how to manifest it, I remained silent.

Otto strolled in, and giving me a nod, sat down and began playing with Jup, the terrier. Having a vague idea that Nellie might be fretted to be more specific with him than me, I made Mrs. Polly do some one a good turn, for one of the few times in her life, and getting up a fiction about being wanted, left them alone. What afterward occurred I have from the best authorities, Nellie herself.

They sat in the fast growing twilight, memories busy at the heart of each—pride struggling with a feeling that, during those weeks, had fast been growing too strong for it. Nellie, with lowed head, twirling rings; Otto watching her, and with face softening in spite of himself.

Suddenly Nellie rose with an air of desperation, and brushing past Otto went over to the piano.

I know she meant to strike something ring out simply a chord, as if something metallic had struck on the marble hearth.

Otto stopped to pick up something that shone in the red twilight last at his feet; she moved forward, as if to prevent him; stood then, as if paralyzed, as he held up a ring—a simple little thing—only a plain gold circlet, bearing some words or a motto, engraved on it, and a chain attached to it hooking like a watch-guard.

Otto looked alternately at it and Nellie, who stood, by him, crimson and speechless, as he spoke:

Nellie was silent.

"Why did you keep it?"

"I wanted something to wear on the chain, and I don't carry my watch."

"Oh! I thought perhaps you cared for it, when all else—"

"You thought differently when we were last together."

"I had reason."

"Answer, then, I ask you to judge yourself. Had I no reason? Would not any man have been justified in being jealous of such outrageous conduct?"

"I was very young, very thoughtless, I never dreamed that you really cared. It was pleasant to talk and flirt, and I liked to vex you for the pleasure of reconciliation."

"A strange pleasure, that was pleased with the pain it produced in the object of its attention, and a reconciliation that permitted the no reason, yet claimed an unbounded liberty for yourself."

"You have said all those things once," returned Nellie, with some dignity, "and it was painful enough to hear them once."

"I had no intention of reproaching you," answered Otto, "for out of the bitterness of the heart the mouth spoke. It is so miserable to look at you and think what might have been, and how now we are hopelessly separated."

"Otto," said Nellie slowly, that you think wrongly in this matter I know. Not trust me entirely, if you have suffered, so do I, and you cannot think what a pain it is to see the eyes that once were my light look so coldly on me. It makes me wretched. Let us, at least, be friends, if we can no more."

Otto looked at her earnestly, took her hands, and drew her to him. Half unconsciously she sank down on the turkish stool at his feet, her head close to his hand, that, withdrawn at the interview, began to stroke her soft brown hair. Presently—for silence ensued—

"No," said Otto firmly. "We can never be friends."

"You are forgiving."

"Very. I will not take an atom of my just rights. I must and will have you for my wife, as you once promised me to be, or nothing. Mere cool friendship will not satisfy me."

"And I was not very obstinate," concluded Nellie, "for that was precisely why I came, knowing that he was here.

"I have their wedding cards before me now. And sometimes I try to whisper in the ear of my pillow what then thoughts."

Nellie dropped that ring on purpose.

UNDER THE SHADOW.

"No," said the lawyer, "I shan't press your claim against that man, you can get some one else to take the case of you. I can't withdraw, just so you please.

"Think there's any money in it?"

"There would probably be some money in it, but it would come from the sale of the little house the widow occupies and calls sacred, which I don't much meddle with the widow, anyhow. You look frightened, man, what is it?"

"No, I was not frightened."

"I suppose that old fellow has begged hard to be let off."

"Well, yes, he did."

"And you caved, likely?"

"No, I didn't speak a word."

"Oh, he did all the talking, eh?"

"Yes."

"What in creation did you do?"

"I believe I shed a few tears."

"And the old fellow begged you very hard, you say?"

"No, I didn't say so; he didn't speak a word to me."

"Well, may I inquire whom he did address in your hearing?"

"God Almighty."

"All, he took to praying did he?"

"Not for my benefit in the least. You see, I found the little house easily enough, and knocked on the door (door which stood ajar, but nobody heard me) so I stepped into the little hall and saw through a crack of the door a cozy sitting-room; and there on a bed, with her head very high on pillows, was an old lady who looked for all the world like my mother did the last time I saw her on earth. Well, I was on the point of knocking when she said—

"'Come, father, now begin.'

"And then down on his knees by her side went an old white-headed man, still older than his wife, I should judge; and I couldn't have knocked then turtle life of me. Well, he began, first he reminded God that they were still his submissive children, 'mother' and he and no matter what he saw fit to bring upon them they shouldn't rebel against him, of course, it was going to be very hard for them to go out homeless in their old age, especially with the poor mother so sick and helpless, and that how different it might have been if only one of their boys had been spared to them; then his voice broke, and a thin, white hand stole from under the coverlet and moved softly over his snowy hair; then he went on to repeat that, nothing could be so sharp as our sin for parting with those three sons—unless mother and he should be separated; but at last he fell to comforting himself with the fact that the dear Lord knew it was through no fault of his own that mother and he were threatened with the loss of their little home, that mean landlady and the unmusical, a place they prayed to be delivered from entering if it could be consistent with God's will; and then he quoted a multitude of promises concerning the safety of those who put their trust in the Lord. In fact, it was the most startling plea that I ever listened to, and at last he prayed for God's blessing upon those who were about to demand justice.

The lawyer continued more slowly than ever:

"And—I—believe—I'd rather go to the poorhouse myself to-night, than to claim my inside with the blood of such a prosecution as that."

"A little afraid to defeat the old man's prayer, eh?"

"Bless your soul, man, you couldn't defeat it," said the lawyer. "I tell you he left it all subject to the will of God; but he claimed that we were to do our duty to know our desires to God; and it was the pleading I ever heard, that beat all. You see, I was taught that kind of thing myself in my childhood, and why I was sent to hear that prayer I'm sure I don't know; but I hundred-eyed it.

"I wish you hadn't told me about that old man's prayer," said Nellie, coldly, twisting about uneasily.

"Why so?"

"Well, because I want the money that you would bring out I was taught to—straight when I was young."

"I hate to run counter to any lady's feelings. I wish you hadn't heard a word of it, and another time I wouldn't listen to petitions not intended for my ears."

The lawyer smiled.

"My dear fellow," he said, "you are wrong; it is as intended for my ears, and for your ears, too, my friend, and it was God Almighty who intended it. My dear old mother used to sing a song about God's moving in a mysterious way, that I remember."

"Oh, my mother used to sing it too," said the girl, and she twisted the claim papers in his fingers. "You call in the morning, if you like, and tell mother and him that the claim has been met."

"In a mysterious way," added the lawyer, smilingly.

DROWNING ACCIDENTS.

How to Act With a View to Restore the Apparently Drowned.

It is to be feared that many lives have been lost by drowning which might have been saved by a little of the knowledge imparted and the perseverance advocated in the following circular issued by the Royal National Lifeboat Institution. An English contemporary says: Perhaps we may fittingly add a recommendation that everyone who young should be taught to swim, and not only that, but to avail himself of a heavy body. In such a situation breathing the water and striking with the right arm from the chest downwards are almost essential for the safety of the rescuer himself.

I.

Send immediately for medical assistance, blankets and dry clothing, but proceed to treat the patient instantly on the spot, in the open air, with the face downwards, whether on shore or afloat, exposing the face, neck and chest to the wind, except in severe weather, and removing all tight clothing from the neck and chest, especially the braces.

The points to be borne in and are—first and immediately the restoration of breathing; and secondly, after breathing is restored, the promotion of warmth and circulation.

The efforts to restore breathing must be commenced immediately and energetically, and persevered in for one or two hours, or until a medical man has pronounced that life is extinct. Motion to promote warmth and stimulation beyond bringing the wet clothes and drying the skin, must not be made until the first appearance of natural breathing, for if circulation of the blood be followed before breathing has recommenced, the restoration to life will be endangered.

II.—TO RESTORE BREATHING.

To clear the throat.—Place the patient on the floor or ground with the face downwards, and one of the arms under the forehead, in which position all fluids will more readily escape by the mouth, and the tongue itself will fall forward, leaving the entrance into the windpipe free. Assist this operation by wiping and cleansing the mouth.

If satisfactory breathing commences use the treatment described below to promote warmth. If there be only slight breathing or no breathing—or if the breathing fails then—

To excite breathing.—Turn the patient well and instantly on the side, supporting the head, and—

Excite the nostrils with snuff, hartshorn, and smelling salts, or tickle the throat with a feather, etc., if they are at hand. Rub the chest and face warm, and dash cold water, or cold and hot water alternately, on them. If there be no success, lose not a moment, but instantly adopt—

To imitate breathing.—Replace the patient on the face, raising and supporting the chest well on a folded coat or other article of dress.

Turn the body very gently on the side, and a little beyond, and then briskly on the face, back again, repeating these measures cautiously, sufficiently and perseveringly about fifteen times in the minute, or once every four or five seconds, occasionally varying the side.

(By placing the patient on the chest the weight of the body forces the air out; when turned on the side, this pressure is removed, and the air enters the chest.)

On each occasion that the body is replaced on the face, use uniform but sufficient pressure with brisk movement, to the back between and below the shoulder-blades or bones on each side, repeating the pressure immediately before turning the body on the side.

During the whole of the operations let one person attend solely to the movements of the head and of the arm placed under it.

The first measure increases the expiration, the second commences inspiration.

The result is respiration or natural breathing; and if not too late, life.

Whilst the above operations are being proceeded with, dry the hands and feet, and as soon as dry clothing or blankets can be procured, strip the body, and cover or gradually reclothe it, but taking care not to interfere with the efforts to restore breathing.

III.

Should these efforts not prove successful in the course of from two to five minutes, proceed to imitate breathing by Dr. Silvester's method, as follows:

Place the patient on the back on a flat surface, inclined a little upwards from the feet; raise and support the head and shoulders on a small firm cushion or folded article of dress placed under the shoulder-blades.

Draw forward the patient's tongue, and keep it projecting beyond the lips; an elastic band over the tongue and under the chin will answer this purpose, or a piece of string or tape may be tied round them, or by raising the lower jaw, the teeth may be made to retain the tongue in that position. Remove all tight clothing from about the neck and chest, especially the braces.

To imitate the movements of breathing.—Stand at the patient's head; grasp the arms just above the elbows, and draw the arms gently and steadily upwards above the head, and keep them stretched upwards for two seconds (by this means air is drawn into the lungs.) Then turn down the patient's arms, and press them gently and firmly for two seconds against the sides of the chest (by this means air is pressed out of the lungs.)

Repeat these measures alternately, deliberately, and perseveringly, about fifteen times in a minute, until a spontaneous effort to respire is perceived, immediately upon which cease to imitate the movements of breathing, and proceed to induce circulation and warmth.

IV. TREATMENT AFTER NATURAL BREATHING HAS BEEN RESTORED.

To promote warmth and circulation.—Commence rubbing the limbs upwards, with firm grasping pressure and energy, using handkerchiefs, flannels, etc., (by this means the blood is propelled along the veins towards the heart.)

The friction must be continued under the blanket or over the dry clothing.

Promote the warmth of the body by the application of hot flannels, bottles or bladders of hot water, heated bricks, etc., to the pit of the stomach, the arm-pits, between the thighs, and to the soles of the feet.

If the patient has been carried to a house after respiration has been restored, be careful to let air play freely about the room.

On the restoration of life a teaspoonful of warm water should be given; and then, if the power of swallowing has returned, small quantities of wine, warm brandy and water, or coffee should be administered. The patient should be kept in bed, and a disposition to sleep encouraged.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

The above treatment should be persevered in for some hours, as it is an erroneous opinion that persons are irrecoverable because life does not soon make its appearance, persons having been restored after persevering for many hours.

APPEARANCES WHICH GENERALLY ACCOMPANY DEATH.

Breathing and the heart's action cease entirely; the eyelids are generally half closed; the pupils dilated; the tongue approaches to the under edges of the lips, and the face, as well as the extremities, are covered with a frothy mucus. Coldness and pallor of surface increase.

CAUTION.

Prevent unnecessary crowding of persons round the body, especially if in an apartment.

Avoid rough usage, and do not allow the body to remain on the back unless the tongue is secured.

Under no circumstances hold the body up by the feet.

On no account place the body in a warm bath, without medical direction, and even then it should only be employed as a momentary excitant.

By order of the Committee,
CHARLES DIBDIN, Secretary.
Royal National Lifeboat Institution,
14, John Street, Adelphi, London.

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NOTICE.
TO ROAD CONTRACTORS.
SEALED TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works up to noon of THURSDAY, 8TH SEPTEMBER next, for the construction of certain approaches to the proposed Bridge over Fraser River at Lillooet.
Specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of the Government Agent, Clinton, or Sheriff Peale, Lillooet, and the Lands and Works Department, Victoria.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
F. SOUES,
A. C. of Lands and Works.
Government Office, Lillooet District.
Clinton, 19th Aug., 1887. aug19-dw

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF DOGS.
POISON IS LAID on the Southern end of Salt Spring Island for destruction of vermin.
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British Columbia Milling and Mining Co.
(LIMITED.)
ASSESSMENT NO. 16
NOTICE is hereby given that an Assessment No. 16 of five (5) cents per share has been levied upon the members of the above Company, payable at the Company's office, in Victoria, B. C., on or before the 17th day of Sept., 1887, from and after which date all Shares on which the said call shall then remain unpaid, shall be deemed delinquent and liable to forfeiture and costs, and will be dealt with according