To Improve The Service

Board of Trade Agitating for Better Steamer on Sound Route.

What the Big American Railway Companies Have to Say About It.

Two questions of more than ordinary importance—the securing of a better steamboat service between Victoria and the Sound and the improvement of Victoria harbor—were discussed at the meeting of the council of the board of trade, held yesterday afternoon. There were present at the meeting Mr. W. A. Ward, president, in the chair, and Messrs. L. G. McQuade, H. Herschel-Cohen, C. F. Todd, James Thomson, Simon Leiser, G. A. Kirk, F. C. Davidge and J. J. Shallcross.

In opening the meeting President Ward said the council should meet oftener, yesterday's meeting being the first in several weeks. Since they had last met several questions had been dealt with. A committee had taken up the subject of advertising the city and had already outlined a scheme, which would be discussed at a general meeting of citizens, next Wednesday evening. Letters had been written to the presidents of the Northern Pacific and Great Northern railways in respect to an improvement of the steamboat service to the Sound and the answers received showed that both companies were alive to the importance of the question. The Great Northern replied that they would co-operate with any company putting a steamer on the route. The question asked the two companies was whether they would support a steamer put on by a Victoria company. President Ward pointed out that Mr. C. J. V. Spratt and others contemplated putting a steamer on the run.

Mr. Ward also referred to the necessity of improving the inner harbor. The Dominion government had not done any work in the harbor for three years and in consequence sand had gathered on the bars and the depth of water considerably decreased. The Dominion government should also place a light on Brotchie ledge. They had promised to have this done months ago, but since nothing has been heard of it.

Referring to the visit to Victoria of President Shaughnessy of the C. P. R., Mr. Ward said he, Vice-President McQuade and Secretary Elworthy had called on the C. P. R. president and asked him whether he would like to meet the board of trade. He replied that he had nothing to discuss with the board but told them of his conference with the C. P. N. Co. He stated most emphatically that the Vancouver service must be improved. What the C. P. R. wanted was a daily exclusively passenger steamer, which would practically be a continuation of their line. Mr. Shaughnessy also touched on the Alaska boundary and urged the board of trade to agitate for a settlement by which Canada would secure a port on Lynn Canal.

The letters from the Northern Pacific and Great Northern respecting an improvement of the Sound service was then read, but on the suggestion of Mr. Shallcross they were withheld from the public. However, the gist of the letters was this: The Northern Pacific on account of their intimate relations with Dodwell & Co., who run the Victorian, said they would consider no other proposition until every effort to induce Dodwell & Co. to improve the present service was exhausted, while the Great Northern were willing to form an alliance with any company giving a better service and in the bargain would allow the steamer to use their wharves at Seattle free of charge.

Mr. Leiser said the most unsatisfactory thing about the present service was the way in which freight was handled. For instance yesterday the Victorian had brought over a cargo of feed stuffs for Brackman & Ker and not another package of freight.

As to the steamers not coming into the inner harbor regularly Secretary Elworthy said that Capt. Anderson, master of the vessel, had made soundings and his report as to what should be done before the steamer could come in at any stage of the tide, had been referred to the department at Ottawa through Senator Templeman.

The following letter from Mr. D. R. Ker was read by the secretary:

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 7, 1899.

F. Elworthy, Esq., Secretary Board of Trade:

Dear Sir: I am sorry at not being able to be present at the meeting of the council of the board held this afternoon.

I should like to have brought forward in person the question of what steps it might be considered best to take to secure a channel to the wharves of the inner harbor that would permit of vessels entering drawing at least 2 feet more than at present. You are well aware of the great annoyance and inconvenience that is at present being caused the travelling public, as well as shippers of freight, through the uncertainty of the Victorian's movements, either entering or leaving from the inner or outer wharves with only a short notice to the public. It is quite apparent that if this elegant steamer is to remain on this run that permanent berthing accommodation at the outer wharf will have to be provided. Personally, I favor the scheme, not only for the Victorian but also for the Islander, with of course the tram rails extended to the end of the outer wharf and a first-class ten-minute service maintained. At the same time I realize that this is not acceptable to a large number, both of passengers and shippers, and consequently something else must be done to improve the channel to the inner harbor.

The suggestions I wish to make are these: That the Dominion government be requested to furnish the board at as early a date as possible with all the necessary data, arriving at the cost for increasing the depth of water in the channel between Shoal Point and the Light House to 13 feet at low tide, instead of 11 feet, as at present, and in maintaining the same in a channel sufficiently wide for the passing of two steamers direct to Sehl's Point.

From this point a sufficiently large area of James Bay would have to be deepened to an equal depth to enable the turning of steamers when entering or leaving the harbor.

The channel should then be continued to the C. P. N. wharf along the water front to the sawmills in the upper harbor.

It should not be a very difficult matter for the government engineers, with the information they already have, to arrive at what the probable cost of this work would be. I am inclined to think that it will be found to be in such reason that not very great difficulty will be required to induce the Dominion government to undertake the work.

Your council may not feel disposed to pass upon his matter without giving the same further consideration.

If such is the case, I will have much pleasure in taking the first opportunity of enlarging upon the suggestion I have so crudely outlined.

D. R. KER.

Mr. McQuade moved, seconded by Mr. Shallcross, that the Dominion government be asked to have the harbor dredged at once and that they also be requested to furnish the data referred to in Mr. Ker's letter.

This motion, as well as one by Mr. McQuade, asking what had been done regarding the Brotchie Ledge light, was passed.

A letter from Mr. E. S. Bushby, supervising Canadian customs officer at Skagway, in respect to bad marking of goods bound for the Yukon, was received with thanks, Mr. Leiser remarking that there were no Victoria goods lying at Skagway for want of proper marks.

From the Shanghai chamber of commerce came a letter asking the board to co-operate in an effort to have the waterways leading to Shanghai improved. The president thought this was a little beyond the board and Mr. Kirk remarked "We have troubles of our own."

A couple of formal replies to letters sent by the board brought the meeting to a close.

ORONHYATEKHA'S CAREER.

Interesting Pen Sketch of the Richest Indian in the Dominion.

From the Toronto World.

The richest Indian in America is named Oronhyatekha. He is also, without doubt, the best educated red man in the world. Why should he not be with the advantages of study at Oxford University, England, a graduate of medicine of Toronto University?

This remarkable Indian owes something to fortune, as well as to his natural talents. A good star must have held the ascendant at his birth, which event occurred at Brantford, Ont., August 10, 1841. In the autumn of the year 1860 the Prince of Wales, touring through this country, stopped for a visit to Brantford. The people of that loyal town gave him a magnificent welcome.

Brantford is named for Joseph Brant, "Thayendanegea," the Mohawk chief, renowned for his deeds in the war of the American Revolution. He cast his lot in that war on the side of King George, and influenced many of his people of the "Six Nations" of New York to follow him. The result of the war was to drive Brant and his adherents out of their old homes. They emigrated across the Niagara frontier to Canada. The British government, to repay their loyalty, granted to these Indians a large tract of land in the valley of the beautiful Grand river, along the southern tier of counties of what is now the province of Ontario. This charming location possesses the richest soil, the finest climate, and in every way may be called the garden of Canada.

The Indians, under the fostering care of the government, were soon led into civilized ways of life. They cleared farms and improved them. They established schools, and becoming Christianized, they built churches. The visitor to that region to-day will find a wide extent of country inhabited by the descendants of the New York "Six nations." Their farm houses and other buildings are numerous and well kept. The red men are prosperous. That is shown by the external appearance of their homes; still better by the furnishings within, and the surroundings. Their live stock are of good breeds; horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry are numerous. Vehicles of various sorts, for work and for pleasure, and farm implements, are of the best. The refinements of life are manifested in the homes of these well-to-do Indians. Pianos are common instruments in the houses. Brass bands in which the players are young Indians are the pride of many communities. Still the Indian does not develop into a good musician, nor, while succeeding as farmers, do they attempt other occupations. They are not money makers.

The Prince of Wales came to Brantford with some knowledge of the history of the place and its inhabitants. He did not anticipate such a picturesque festival as they put up for him. As reminiscent of the days when their ancestors had followed the red standard of George III, some of the Indians apeared before the Prince in aboriginal attire. Others wore medals bestowed on their fathers for valor in the field, perhaps the royal guerdon for scalps of the enemy.

Oronhyatekha was one of those who wore such a medal. As being the brightest youth in the Indian district he was selected to make the address to the Prince on behalf of the young men of the country. Dressed after the Indian fashion, with bead embroidered buckskin hunting shirt and leggings, feathers, belt of wampum, tomahawk and a mantle of fur, Oronhyatekha presented an ideal picture of a brave attired for a ceremonial occasion. He looked, and so the Prince remarked, like a figure from one of Cooper's fascinating novels. The young warrior spoke in the Mohawk language and his speech was interpreted, sentence by sentence, as he proceeded. This was to follow the Indian method and tradition, not because Oronhyatekha could not talk English.

The Prince, interested in the young Indian, after the reception was over, desired Dr. Sir Henry Acland, Bart., regius professor of medicine at Oxford University, physician extraordinary to His Royal Highness, to further interrogate Oronhyatekha and see what was in him. This was done, and the Indian showed such intelligence and wit as to captivate Sir Henry.

It was found that the boy had received the rudiments of his English education at the institution at Brantford maintained for the instruction of young Indians. From this preparatory school he went to the Wesleyan Academy, at Wilbraham, Mass. Being without means he sawed wood and did other work at Wilbraham in order to help pay for his instruction. For the year following his completion of the course at Wilbraham, Oronhyatekha taught school among his own people at Brantford. After that he took a three-year course at Kenyon College, Ohio, where, among others, Whitelaw Reid, was a student. He told Sir Henry that his ambition was to study medicine and become a doctor.

The result was that the Prince took Oronhyatekha as a member of his establishment, placing him in care of Sir Henry Acland. Under these auspices he entered Oxford, and later graduated in medicine at Toronto University.

The protege of Sir Henry Acland, true to the Indian trait, does not forget his benefactor. Every year since leaving Oxford he has visited the old physician in his home in England, crossing the ocean for that purpose, among other things, 66 times.

At suitable seasons he sends Sir Henry presents of acceptable things which are rare in England, though not in Canada. The Indian has kept up and enlarged his acquaintance on the other side. There are few of the English statesmen and notables whom he has not personally met. Among others Gladstone took an interest in Oronhyatekha. He has stories in consequence so fixed that his own share in it is practically a share that cannot be terminated. He did not propose to shake the tree that others might pick up the fruit. He has been careful to bring to the management of the society the best influences and the best class of men of talent. Their loyalty and industry are repaid by good salaries.

Oronhyatekha is said to receive $10,000 a year as the chief officer. As the father of the society, under whose management it has attained the first rank, the members feel that he should be properly paid. His faithful services in guarding and investing the funds are accordingly acknowledged as they would be acknowledged by, say, a life insurance company of the old line in the case of its president. So Oronhyatekha has been drawing a large salary for many years. This, with its accumulations and his investments, have made him one of the very rich men of Canada.

He lives after the style of an English country gentleman at Deseronto. He owns an island in the Bay of Quinte, at the head of the St. Lawrence river. The island contains 165 acres, well improved and beautified. The spacious mansion on it is called Forester's Home. Here, for the best part of the year, Dr. Oronhyatekha lives. His wife is a great-granddaughter of the renowned chief, Joseph Brant, "Thayendanegea." His son is a physician; his two daughters are accomplished girls. Extensive travel in Europe, Egypt, Palestine and Oriental countries has given them a better knowledge of the civilization of the world than any other members of their race, and nothing has been spared in educating them.

For the rest, Oronhyatekha is a man of giant proportions. His head is large and well shaped, his hair is inclined to curl. His physiognomy is not at all suggestive of the American Indian, for the features are oval and regular in outline. The forehead is high and the general appearance of the man is that of a person of great intellectual as well as physical power.

These indications are fully borne out when one comes to study Oronhyatekha. His brown eyes are deep set and kindly. His voice is sweet and in speaking pleasantly intoned. He manages it with some such grace as historians ascribe to Red Jacket, the chief of Indian orators. It is a profound voice as befits a man of his depth of chest. His sentences are well balanced and his diction purest English.

His bearing is such that men defer to him and women trust him. That is what is meant by the phrase, "personal magnetism." In his younger days Oronhyatekha belonged to the Queen's Own Regiment of Toronto, and as such went forth to meet the Fenians on their raid into Canada, in 1866. He is still an athlete and a hunter. At the present time of the year he loves to take to the wilderness with two or three companions, and live in the woods. The instincts of the Indian nature reassert themselves in this man and balance the luxury of wealth.

The squirrel is his favorite game, and he never wearies in trying to circumvent the stealthy tricks of that denizen of the forest. Oronhyatekha is also good at deer hunting. His wealth does not incline him to court ease, and he continues to give, day by day, the attention to the work in hand that he did years ago when his livelihood depended upon unceasing industry.

THE RETAIL MARKETS.

Scarcity of Halibut Reported—Another Consignment of Eastern Concord Grapes Arrives.

Fish dealers are having difficulty in supplying the market. Certain lines or fish are very scarce while halibut can hardly be bought. Fishermen do not venture out very far in this kind of weather and some of the best grounds near home are for this reason seldom frequented. The only other noteworthy feature of the market this week is the arrival of the second lot of Eastern Concord grapes. They are retailing at 85 cents a basket and appear to be in better condition than those which arrived a month or so ago. Potatoes are reported firm in price but few are offering. Current quotations are as follows:

Oglivie's Hungarian, per bbl.	$ 5.75
Lake of tht Woods, per bbl.	5.75
Leitch's, per bbl.	5.00@ 5.50
O. K., per bbl.	5.00
Snow Flake, per bbl.	5.00
Calgary Hung.	5.75
Premier, per bbl.	5.50
XXX Enderby, per bbl.	5.00
Grain—	
Wheat, per ton	30.00
Corn (whole), per ton	26.00@28.00
Corn (cracked), per ton	27.00@30.00
Oats, per ton	25.00@30.00
Oatmeal, per 10 lbs.	40@ 50
Rolled Oats (R. & K.)	4
Rolled Oats (R. & K.), 7-lb s'k	30
Barley, per ton	27.00@30.00
Feed—	
Hay (baled), per ton	12.00@15.00
Straw, per bale	50@ 75
Middlings, per ton	23.00@25.00
Bran, per ton	21.00@23.00
Ground Feed, per ton	24.00@26.00
Vegetables—	
Potatoes, per 100 lbs.	1.25
Water Cress, per bunch	5
Watermelon	40@ 60
Cabbage, per lb.	3
Cauliflower, per head	10
Lettuce, 4 heads for	25
Onions, per lb.	3
Onions (pickling), per lb.	3@ 4
Gherkins, per lb.	25
Tomatoes	5@ 10
Beans, per lb.	10
Peas, per lb.	5
Cucumbers (Island), each	10
Cucumbers (Cala.), per doz.	25
Radishes, 2 bunches for	5
Carrots, per lb.	3
Turnips, per lb.	3
Fish—	
Salmon (smoked), per lb.	15
Salmon (spring)	10@ 12½
Oysters (Olympian), per pt.	50
Oysters (Eastern), per tin	60
Cod, per lb.	8
Halibut, per lb.	12½
Herring	6
Smelts, per lb.	10
Flounders	8
Crabs, 3 for	25
Farm Produce—	
Eggs (Manitoba), per doz.	25
Eggs (Island, fresh), per doz.	50
Butter (Delta creamery)	35
Best dairy	25
Butter (Cowichan creamery)	35
Cheese (Canadian)	20
Lard, per lb.	12½@ 15
Meats —	
Hams (American), per lb.	18
Hams (Canadian), per lb.	18
Bacon (American), per lb.	15
Bacon (Canadian), per lb.	14@ 16
Bacon (rolled), per lb.	12@ 16
Bacon (long clear), per lb.	12½
Shoulders, per lb.	14
Beef, per lb.	8@ 18
Mutton, per lb.	10½@ 15
Veal, per lb.	12@ 18
Pork, per lb.	10@ 15
Venison, per lb.	8@ 12½
Grouse, per brace	1.00@ 1.25
Fruit—	
Bananas, per doz.	30@ 40
Lemons (California), per doz.	20@ 25
Lemons (small)	10@ 15
Apples, per lb.	5
Crab Apples, per lb.	4
Peaches, per lb.	12½
Grapes, per lb.	15
Pears, 3 lbs. for	25
Local, per lb.	5
Poultry—	
Dressed Fowl, per pair	1.50@ 1.75
Ducks, per pair	1.00
Turkeys, per lb. (live weight)	20@ 25
Duck (dressed), each	85

PROVINCIAL NEWS

GRAND FORKS.

Grand Forks, Nov. 3.—The Old Ironsides townsite at Phoenix, the growing mining camp on the summit between Grand Forks and Greenwood, will be put on the market within ten days. The survey and platting are now in progress. As soon as they are completed lots will be offered for sale at Greenwood, Phoenix, Grand Forks, Rossland and Spokane. The area now being offered to the public comprises all the Phoenix and Fourth of July claims and portions of the Victoria and Old Ironsides claims. Jay P. Graves states that a complete system of waterworks will be installed next spring.

John Gallipeau, of Huntingdon, Que., after a brief visit here, has decided to establish a machine shop and foundry near the Granby smelter. Later he will start a sash and door factory.

H. A. Huntley and John Ashfield will shortly start work driving a long tunnel to tap the lead on their claim, the Goldsmith, situated on Manly's ranch, four miles east of the city. The values obtained thus far average $12 in gold and copper per ton.

On the Winnipeg, in Wellington camp, sinking has been commenced on the ore body uncovered by the railway graders. The shaft will be sunk to a depth of 400 feet and a drift run from it to the present working shaft on the property.

A force of men are working on the Crescent, in Skylark camp, under the superintendence of J. M. Burke. A shaft has been sunk on the property to a depth of 75 feet, and crosscutting is being done from that level. There are two leads, one of which is high-grade, running as high as $125 per ton. The smaller lead runs from 10 inches to 2 feet in width. The values are in silver and gold. It is the intention to connect both leads by means of a crosscut.

A temporary shaft is being erected on the Idaho, in Greenwood camp, and sinking will be commenced at once.

Two shifts are employed on the Granite and Banner, in camp McKinney. At the 30-foot level 12 feet of solid ore has been opened up without striking the footwall. The quartz is mineralized with copper pyrites, galena and an occasional sprinkling of free gold. As soon as the vein is cut sinking will be resumed.

The stamp mill is running day and night, and the next clean-up is expected to be very handsome.

Capt. Shields, who is now in charge of the Minnehaha, in Camp McKinney, has been appointed superintendent of the War Eagle, in Greenwood camp. A complete plant, including compressors, has been ordered for the latter property.

The ties for the railway spur from Eholt to Phoenix have been distributed. Track-laying will be completed before December 1.

F. M. Chadbourn, ore purchaser for the Hall Mines smelter at Nelson, is making a tour of the Boundary with the object of making contracts with mine-owners. He hopes to secure a large tonnage. Mr. Chadbourn stated that his smelter was prepared to quote the same terms for freight and treatment as the other smelters.

JOHANNESBURG BEFORE WAR.

An Enterprising City Made by Uitlanders and Thriving Off the Wealth of Mines.

Johannesburg was prosperous, says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette. Except for the unemployed, whose condition in nine cases out of ten was due to their own incompetence and naughtiness, Johannesburg earned good wages. The twelve thousand miners at the Rand earned, on a conservative estimate, at least £20 a month: some earned £40. The officials of the great companies, the mining engineers, almost every educated or expert workman in a position of trust, could count on an income that ran at least four figure in the course of the year. It has been reckoned that of the fifty thousand inhabitants of Johannesburg nearly a third were earning incomes on either side of £400 a year. Any town all the world over in which comfortable prosperity was more distributed would, we take it, be hard to find. The world went very well then—even a month ago. During recent years the cost of living has fallen appreciably. There has, for example, been a decided slump in house rent. For the growth of Johannesburg has during the last three years been at a standstill, if, indeed, the malign influence of politics has not checked or even paralyzed it. A very decent, roomy house, which a few years ago might be worth £300 a year to its landlord, could this year have been secured at a rent of £10 a month. "Furnished apartments" in the most reputable quarters of the town could be had at the rate of fifteen shillings a week. Time was when the same rooms brought in nearly treble that amount. Competition has made itself felt in wares of every kind. Clothing and haberdashery fetched only about twice the price the same goods would have commanded in the Strand. There was a decided slump in the price of foodstuffs. Fresh meat was, thanks to the rinderpast, still dear, but vegetable food, which used to fetch famine prices (there was a time when a common or edible cabbage would not change hands under half a crown), was almost as coals in Newcastle or owls in Laurium. The vegetable market was like a horticultural show. The market gardeners of Johannesburg, Italians for the most part, have shown that the agrestic virtues are not a Boer monopoly, and have incidentally made manifest what the Transvaal is, given some measure of intelligence, worth agriculturally. Johannesburg too, has recently learned to brew her own beer, and to brew it well. Consequently, in many of her less gorgeous hostleries a man might dine well and plenteously, and look for change out of half a crown. Servantgalism was, however, always an acute problem. German "generals"—we refer to the domestic satellite, not to the commanders of Boer artillery, who are to the Outlander an even more expensive luxury—could demand any wage up to £7 a month, and, what is more, get it. Shortly afterward they always "gave notice" with a view to matrimony.

Of recent years Johannesburg has taken a good deal of pride in her personal appearance. Her shops are handsome and well stocked, and would not suffer from comparison with the great establishments of Paris or London. There is little of the chance conglomeration of galvanized iron shanties of the typical mining town about her main streets. The new general post office, which occupies the whole of one side of the market square; the adjoining offices of the Diggers' News, and the new premises of the Bank of Africa are huge and substantial enough. Architecturally they are one and all an eyesore, but their dimensions are imposing. But even before the outbreak of the present troubles the boom in bricks and mortar had been pricked. Sites almost as valuable as building land in the city were desolate. Within a stone's throw of the station yawned the desolate excavations in which a grand hotel was to have been erected.

In the heart of the town there were the beginnings of a yet larger building, over which a couple of melancholy cranes, steam cranes, brood disconsolately from their wooden eyries. To cheer them up, perhaps, some one, possibly an enterprising advertising agent, had hung a couple of whiskey bottles from their pendent ends. The streets a month or so ago were no longer so crowded as they were wont to be. The wearers of those dainty toilets who made Pritchard street look like Bond street on a fine morning in the season had hardly time to leave "P. P. C." cards before their men-folk hurried them over to the frontier. But the feminine portion of the community—and herein Johannesburg differs from any other civilized town of its size—was a (numerically) neglible fraction of the whole. The vast majority of her citizens were bachelors, or men with families elsewhere. They had learned to leave their cares behind them with their work, and no crisis had yet arisen that could kill their joie de vivre. They earned good wages and they could always hope to make pocket money by a little "spec on 'Change." There was always enough loose silver in some one's pocket to pay the piper for an evening's amusement. The money was lightly won and lightly spent.

A few weeks ago, though even then the dogs of war were straining at the leash, the advance bookings at the Empire and the Standard brought joy to the hearts of the managers. The Wanderers entertained the audience of a couple of thousand with the biograph and with Sunday concerts. A young and enterprising musician—he hailed from Finland, we believe—succeeded in drilling the amateur talent of Johannesburg into an orchestra which filled Music Hall to overflowing, although its programme aspired to classical music, and even threatened oratorios. Nor did bars and places where man drinks the health of his fellow-man suffer over much, though even then times were bad—for Johannesburg. The Gold Reef City lived and let live, taking no heed for the morrow.

All this pleasant, cheery life, all this gayety and kindly prosperity, now lie in the past. Johannesburg has lost her light-heartedness. Her music halls are being turned into hospitals, her streets are deserted, her shops are loop-holed, and her vanities are strewn to the four winds of heaven; her mines are lying idle, and her busy throng of workers are thronging the departure platform of the railway station. The relief committee (more power to its arm!) is helping the very beggar, who has only his rags to save, across the frontier. Unless the Boer repents him of his folly on the stroke of the twelfth hour, Johannesburg will soon be a deserted city—a dead husk for Boer guns to batter into ruin. Even now she is eating the bread of affliction and drinking the water thereof. Her work is gone, her pleasure has fled; soon perhaps her place will know her no more. Will she ever recover from the blow? There are some of them; perhaps, who love, because they know, the Gold Reef City best, who doubt it, Johannesburg, they say, may—nay, must—rise from her ashes, but she will not be the Johannesburg they knew. Having passed through great tribulation, she will be wiser, saddened, sobered.

MOLSONS BANK ROBBERY.

Detective's Character Open to Question—The Accused Clerk Testifies on His On Behalf.

Winnipeg, Nov. 6.—(Special)—Witnesses for the defence occupied the time to-day in the Molsons bank robbery case.

Harry Carr, cashier of the Merchants' Bank, Pembina, N. D., testified that he had seen a man like Davis on December 31, 1898, at the Merchants' Bank at Pembina, with the exception of the moustache. He believed him the man he had seen in Pembina. He had heard Davis' voice, and it was very similar to the man seen in Pembina. The man had come to the bank about business. He wanted a draft for $1,700 on Kansas City to the order of Percy Cook. He said his name was Fred. W. Baker. He offered in payment currency, among which was a $1,000 bill. The witness looked at the man and asked him where he got the bill. He found the bill was all right, but still asked where he got it. He man said he got it at the Bank of Montreal, at Montreal, he lived in New York, and was going to Chicago. The draft was not issued.

Several Chicago residents then gave evidence that the character of Davis, the detective, was very questionable while he lived in that city. Witnesses were also called who demonstrated that the key found on the prisoner Anderson would open many valises besides the one found containing the money.

This afternoon the prisoner, J. W. Anderson, was put in the witness box and examined by Mr. Hagel as to Davis' statement. He emphatically denied making the alleged confession to Davis on June 22. When Davis said he followed him across Louise bridge he was at the Winnipeg opera house with a lady. He was examined by Pinkerton men, with all the other men in the bank. Davis was a liar. He had an opinion of his own as to who was the thief. He did not know the bank combinations at the time of the robbery. He had a bunch of eight keys, with one like that produced.

Anderson was subjected to a merciless cross-examination by Mr. Howell for the prosecution on his statement to Machray, solicitor of Molsons bank, which did not improve the prisoner's visible nervousness. Pressed as to his movements on Saturday, October 1, Anderson said he was in the bank with McBeth, another clerk, who left at 8:30 p. m. Galt was not there then. Anderson went down town, and returned to the bank at 10 o'clock. He found Galt there. He then went to bed. He had said Galt was a religious crank. He had left the bank three months after the robbery, as a circular had come saying no salaries would be increased on account of the robbery. He was then getting $16.66 per month. After Anderson's evidence the court adjourned.

AT VICTORIA WEST.

Successful Entertainment in Aid of the Gymnasium Fund.

"Standing room only" was the sign at Semple's hall, Victoria West, on the occasion of the supper and concert under the auspices of the Victoria West Athletic Association last evening. Supper was served from 6:30 to 8 o'clock, there being two tables, with seating capacity for 80 persons, set at the head of the hall. The ladies in charge were kept busy looking after the constant stream who partook of their hospitality, the tables being well supplied with everything in the edible line. After the supper a programme of volcal and instrumental music, etc., was presented. Rev. W. D. Barber in a few well chosen words dwelt on the aims and objects of the new association and after regretting his inability to take the chair owing to other engagements, called on Rev. D. MacRae to take his place. The following programme was then presented: Bagpipe selection, Master J. McKenzie; solo, Mr. H. Firth; solo, Mr. A. Cave; recitation, Mr. A. W. Semple; solo, Miss A. McKenzie; instrumental duett, Mr. and Miss Isbister; solo, Miss Crocker; recitation, Miss Underhill. The concluding number was a musical sketch by the Klondike male quartette (Messrs. A. and W. Cave, E. Etherton and W. Poole), in which the following popular songs were introduced: "In the Evening by the Moonlight," "Old King Cole," "Poor Old Jeff," "The Girl I Left Behind" and "The Soldiers' Farewell." The ladies' committee wish to thank all those who so generously contributed refreshments for the supper. These concerts are given in aid of the new gymnasium building shortly to be erected by the above association, negotiations being now entered into with a view to purchasing a lot suitable for building on.

THE TORCH AT KIMBERLEY.

Boers Fire the Veldt and Thus Succeed in Exploding a Dynamite Magazine.

London, Nov. 7.—The Mail publishes the following despatch from Kimberley, dated Wednesday, by way of Hopetown, Saturday, November 4:

"This morning the Boers fired the veldt near Dronfield, seven miles from Kimberley, and this afternoon the flames set on fire the smaller of two magazines, exploding the dynamite with a terrific report. Fortunately no one was injured.

"The veldt is still burning, and it is feared the larger magazine, where there are 1,2000 cases of dynamite, will be ignited."

Capetown, Nov. 7.—A despatch which has been received here from Kimberley dated November 1, says:

"Apparently Boer reinforcements from Mafeking have arrived, as burghers are more numerous and closer all around Kimberley.

"About 1,200 made a demonstration three miles eastward of Premier mine to-day and opened fire, but no damage was done.

"The explosion of the dynamite magazine, caused by the Boers firing the veldt, was terrific. The house contained 25 tons of dynamite, valued at £3,500.

"All the wounded are progressing satisfactorily.

"A commitete to regulate the supply and price of wood is being formed. Mr. Rhodes is making an avenue, to be called 'Siege avenue.' A double row of orange trees and vines will be planted on either side, with pepper trees forming the background."

CANTON FIRE HORROR.

Theatre of Tinder Catches and Fifty Persons Either Burned or Drowned.

San Francisco, Nov. 7.—Hongkong papers of October 5 received by the Doric give details of a great fire in Canton at midnight on the 2nd by which over 50 persons lost their lives. It seems a matshed theatre had been built by the riverside and around it about 100 boats had been anchored. While the theatrical performance was going on fire broke out on one of the boats. It spread to the inflammable material of the theatre. There was a wild rush among the audience and many boats were capsized. Over 50 people were burned or drowned.

AN EDITOR'S CONVERSION.

Winnipeg, Nov. 7.—Jas. Lawlor, who for the past seven years has been on the staff of the Winnipeg Tribune, leaves in a few weeks to assume the managing editorship of the Evangelical Churchman, Toronto.

FOUND DROWNED.

Chatham, Nov. 7.—The body of W. H. Tighe, commission merchant, missing for several months, was found to-day in the Thames river near the L. E. & H. railway bridge.

THE MELBOURNE CUP.

Melbourne, Nov. 7.—The Melbourne Cup was won by Merriwee to-day. Voyou finished second and Dewey third.

DISTANCES IN AFRICA.

Cape Government Railway.

(Western System.)

Capetown to:	Miles.
Wellington	46
Worcester	109
Beaufort West	339
De Aar Junction	501
Naauwpoort Junction	570
Norval's Pont	628
Mid-Orange Railway Bridge (Norval's Pont)	629
Springfontein Junction	662
Jagersfontein Road	679
Bloemfontein	750
Winburg Road	813
Kroonstad	878
Ventersburg Road	851
Viljoen's Drift	959
Mid-Vaal River Bridge	963
Vereeniging	964
Elandsfontein	1005
Johannesburg	1015
De Aaar Junction	501
Kimberley	647
Taungs	731
Warrenton	672
Vryburg	774
Mafikeng	820
Lobatsi	902
Gaberones	980
Mochadi	1010

Cape Government Railway.

(Midland System.)

Port Elizabeth to:	
Uitenhage	20
Grahamstown	106
Cradock	181
Graaf-Reinet	185
Middleburg Road Junction	243
Naauwpoort Junction	270
Colesburg	366
Mid-Orange River Bridge (Norval's Pont)	329
Jegersfontein Junction	379
Springfontein Junction	382
Bloemfontein Junction	450
Winburg Road	513
Ventersburg Road	551
Kroonstad	578
Viljoens' Drift	659
Mid-Vaal River Bridge	663
Vereeniging	664
Elandsfontein	705
Johannesburg	715
Pretoria	741
De Aar Junction	339
Kimberley	485
Warrenton	569
Taungs	612
Vryburg	658
Marlbogo	708
Mafeking	818
Gaberones	848

Cape Government Railway.

(Eastern System.)

East London (Buffalo Harbor) to:	
Blaney Junction	34
King William's Town	43
Kei Road	46
Cathcart	112
Queenstown	159
Stormberg Junction	223
Burghersdorp	245
Allwal North	282
Springfontein Junction	315
Jagersfontein Junction	332
Bloemfontein	403
Winburg Road	467
Ventersburg Road	505
Kroonstad	532
Viljoens' Drift	612
Mid-Vaal River Bridge	616
Vereeniging	617
Elandsfontein	658
Johannesburg	668
Pretoria	694

Natal Government Railway.

Durban to:	
Inchanga	39
Maritzburg	71
Ladysmith	190
Harrismith	250
Glencoe Junction	293
Dundee	237
Newcastle	268
Charlestown	304
Volksrust	308
Standerton	369
Greylingsted	405
Heidelberg	441
Elandsfontein	474
Johannesburg	483
Pretoria	511

Netherlands South African Railway.

Delagoa Bay to:	
Komatipoort	58
Kaapmuiden	101
Nelspruit	128
Barberton	156
Belfast	217
Middlesburg	255
Brugspruit	282
Balmoral	293
Bronkhorstspruit	300
Pretoria	349
Elandsfontein	380
Johannesburg	397

THE NOGOOD TOWN.

(New Haven Register.)

My friend, have you heard of the town of
Nogood,
On the banks of the River Slow,
Where blooms the Waitawhile flower fair
Where the Sometimeorother scents the air
And the soft Goeasies grow?

It lies in the valley of Whatstheuse,
In the province of Letterslide,
That Tiredfeeling is native there,
It's the home of the reckless Idon'teare,
Where the Givitups abide.

The town of Nogood is all hedged about
By the mountains of Despair,
No sentinel stands on its gloomy walls,
No trumpet to battle and triumph calls,
For cowards alone are there.

My friend, from the dead-alive town Nogood,
If you would keep far away,
Just follow your duty through good and ill,
Take this for your motto: "I can, I will,"
And live up to it each day.

WHAT IS PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND?

It Means Life, Health, Strength and Freedom from Disease.

Paine's Celery Compound, so popular with the people, is the one remedy that can be trusted to make a person well.

It stops the drain on the nervous system, dispels the harmful humors from the blood, and increases its volume and nourishing capacity.

Its ability to relieve those ailments that seem to be peculiarly the misfortune of women is overwhelmingly proved by the many testimonials from women of the highest standing in the communities where they live.

Its regulating power does away with "disheartened and cast-down feelings."

The aggravated cases of disordered liver and kidneys, mental depression, hysteria and kindred troubles, are recognized and dealt with by Paine's Celery Compound in a radical and scientific manner that embodies the most advanced medical ideas of this latter part of the century.

Paine's Celery Compound strengthens the stomach when it is irritable and inclined to indigestion, and prevents dyspepsia; it relieves palpitation of the heart that results from irregular nerve supply to that vital organ, and puts new life into the entire nervous system.

Persons in sound health are not continually reminded of their heart, stomach or liver by distress of these organs. Whenever languor or pain attack the body there is no question as to the urgent need of strengthening the health by Paine's Celery Compound. Women in trying occupations, not only housewives, but saleswomen, teachers, bookkeepers and others penned up for long hours behind desks and counters, will find their health and strength greatly improved by the use of Paine's Celery Compound.

A soundly nourished nervous system and a rich, pure blood supply brought about by Paine's Celery Compound are the best bulwark against such diseases of debility and impoverishment as rheumatism, neuralgia, headache and sleeplessness. This great invigorator, in addition to curing these diseases, builds up the system and prevents the disease from gaining a lodgement in the body.

When one hears it confidently declared by so many well known and representative men and women everywhere that Paine's Celery Compound positively and permanently cures diseases that at first glance seem so remote from each other, as chronic constipation, hysteria and nervousness, inquiry into these diseases shows that their common origin is a run-down, exhausted nervous system and vitiated blood, and Paine's Celery Compound builds up the one and strengthens the other.