OVER THE MOUNTAINS AFOOT.

The "Colonist Man" in the Kootenay Chats of a Tramp in the Mining Section.

"Packing" Pleasant in Print but Not in Practice—The Scenic Wonderland of the Province.

(From our own Correspondent.)

NELSON, June 25.—So much has been said about the Slocan country and its manifold wonders, that your correspondent resolved to make a trip through that famous section, and, if possible, by departing from the ordinary beaten paths, secure something new for the patrons of the COLONIST. Knowing that the trip would be a hard one the first conclusion arrived at was the determination to travel as light as possible, the result being that on Monday morning the combination consisted of daylight, just becoming visible, a driving rainstorm, Kaslo some miles in the rear of the COLONIST correspondent with an aneroid and compass, note book and pencil stub stowed away in one pocket, and an extra pair of socks in the other. It may sound very thrilling to hear of men struggling over these rugged ranges with seventy-five pound packs on their backs, and many of them do it, but fame will have to come to me in some less tiresome shape.

In the taking of altitudes in this region calculations are made on the basis of 1,750 feet as the level of the Kootenay Lake above the sea.

The first place of interest reached on the road was Kemp's mineral springs, about three and a half miles out from Kaslo. Here, at an altitude of 600 feet above the lake, is an iron and soda spring, sufficiently charged with natural carbonic acid gas to be in a condition to bottle just as it comes from the ground. The water has a rather agreeable flavor, even on a first trial, something unusual with mineral springs in general, and is said to possess medicinal qualities of a high order. As I am fairly healthy now, and had no desire to carry any increased appetite into a section where provisions are a very uncertain quantity, sometimes represented by —— X, a very modest swallow of the water sufficed as a test.

Passing along the road a few miles further, another and similar spring was discovered near the roadside. This is even more heavily charged with gas and has a delicious sparkle, being ice cold where it issues from under the brown rocks.

The work on the Kaslo wagon road is progressing but rather slowly, and about sixteen miles out the last gang of men at work on it was passed, and a narrow and not very inviting trail took the place of the road.

A mile or two further on, Bell's camp was reached, and here a choice of routes become necessary. The ordinary trail leads arounds by Bear lake and Watsonville, and is the route taken by those passing in and out of the Slocan. Away to the left, for the trail is now running northwest, there towers the giant and rugged range, white capped and sullen with drifting clouds. Men do go up that way to reach some claims on Jackson creek, so there is a trail part of the way. The common highways are very well known to the readers of the COLONIST by this time, so here goes.

Another notch is drawn up on the belt and with a sigh for the struggle yet to come, and a last envious glance at the comparatively level regular trail, the start is made. Up through the dense timber the aneroid shows that the camp is 3,373 feet above the sea level, and slowly the needle swings around. At 4,425 feet the Hillside claim is reached, and coming out on a little point the first extensive view of the surrounding country is obtained. Away to the northeast ragged peaks fairly glisten under the now bright sunlight, while on every hand rising sheer from the wooded depths below, rocky cliff and shattered crag testify to the mighty throes which heaved the troubled breast of nature in the days when the earth was young.

But it's a far journey yet to rest and rations and however lovely the view, this lingering will be unwise. For a mile or two the snow has been piling up deeper and deeper, and the steady glare of the sun as an open space is reached, is very trying to the eyes. At 5,900 the Jackson group of mines is reached and in the Northern Belle is seen what is really the first mine on the trip. There is fine showing of rich galena followed for some 250 feet by a tunnel run in on the vein gives every indication of turning out a first class property. The formation in this section is clearly true fissure in slate. Here and there a small porphyry dyke intersects the vein matter and an occasional small lime "horse" is found. The ore body is generally clean and compact, carrying little or no casing. An iron capping is usually found in this vicinity, but is not so frequent on the other side of the divide.

Three miles more to be travelled and the ridge is still above. So on and on over the snow which is beginning to crust as the evening comes on. And now the ridge is right above, the huge comb of snow standing up like a wall and in places even leaning over toward this side where it has been swept over by the wind. A sharp, almost breathless struggle, the grade one foot in two, the needle moves visibly as the bearer toils on and up. A thought of the man who wrote "Excelsior," and a wish that he might be here to try a dose of his own poetry, and this is the summit. A glance at the aneroid. It is 7,450 feet here and looks every inch of it. The writer has spent years in the ranges of the west, from the Rockies to the ocean, and from the boundary line of Canada far into old Mexico, but never before did such a magnificent scene unfold for his inspection as that which now burst upon him.

When men secure a store of rare gems it is usual to enclose them in some rich casket worthy of such jewels. What has old Dame Nature fashioned as a casket in which to hide the nameless wealth of this her latest storehouse?

The sun is just setting, and even now one lone and giant peak is driving a pointed lense right through the heart of the burning orb. In the west the rugged masses leap from the dusky depths up toward a sky red with hues no master's brush may ever hold. No longer now the tops are clothed in virgin white like a pale, cold bride. A lover's lips lay soft yet warm upon them, and see a burning blast starts from the rounded throat and leaps swift from chin to cheek and brow. In the far east the points are tipped with gold which lies like some rich embroidery on the velvet of a pansy-purple sky. North and south stand mute and terrible, grim sentinels to guard this bridal chamber when the day sinks softly down to rest.

The sun lies in a blaze of crimson glory and changing color, and night comes stealing on so soft and beautiful that the soul goes out to meet it eagerly. Slowly wraps the sable mantle around distant glacier, shattered slopes and crags and towering peaks, till now there only stand dim ghosts, close shrouded, like the sheeted dead, to guard a haunted land.

Hurrying down the mountain in the gathering gloom the Blue Bird mine was soon reached, and with the ready hospitality known only in the mountains, a hearty welcome was extended and the night's problem was solved. A number of men are working here and a quantity of rich ore is being taken out of a clear and well defined body of ore.

Up and away in the early morning, for there is much to be seen and the way is hard. Ore sacks are lashed around the shoes to hold the feet, for the crust is hard and slippery. Up and up, past the Rico, not now working. There stands the ridge, and it must be crossed to reach the Washington. Round the head of the big Toad, and now we are among the slides. Smooth and sheer, no tree or shrub, thousands of feet down dips the mighty slide, and across the head must be worked a way. A single misstep and somewhere down in those dim depths a passing prospector might some day find your bones. Hotter and hotter grows the sun, and the crust will no longer bear the weight. The danger is now even greater. There are about two feet of new snow on the old crust, and now and then a ton or two slips away for a few feet and threatens to start a slide. By this time the head of what is known as the Noble Five slide is reached, at an altitude of 8,000 feet. To go forward means the well nigh impossible crossing of that wall-like crown of snow. Backward is like tossing up with Fate. And now happened a strange thing. Above a wind swept peak had broken the wall of snow and gathered itself into a huge mass closely resembling a giant horse and muffled rider. "Death riding a white horse," flashed across the mind.

There is but one way. Down that steep slide, now packed with snow, a billiard ball might roll a mile into the stream below without a check in its progress. Time and again the rough sacks on the feet caught just quick enough. But the grim shape above faded away. The struggle grew less painful, and here is the bottom. There proves to be over 4,000 feet difference in the altitudes of the top and bottom of the slide.

This is the south fork of the Carpenter creek. Yonder, up that steep slope, lies the Freddy Lee, where a new chute of ore has just been opened, and things are looking well. The trail is a good downhill now, and Soudan creek is reached in time for a late dinner. A considerable amount of work is being done in this vicinity. The Slocan Star, Wonderful, Noonday and Ross groups are all working, and are in a very encouraging condition. The new strike in the Freddy Lee will enable that property to resume the shipment of ore as soon as the management may see fit. The Washington is the banner property, so far as development work is concerned. The ore body is opening up better than ever as depth is gained.

A study of the exposed formation in this section leads to the conviction that this is a true fissure country. Ore is found in satisfactory quantities in a lime and slate contact, but in the majority of cases the vein is found in a clean fissure in the slate. The peculiar features met with in some of the higher regions are probably the result of some local secondary disturbance, which has broken up the overlying slate, and in some cases reopened old contacts and fissures, and in others caused new fissures, which have been filled with ores or dykes. Everything tends to confirm the belief that the ore bodies will continue to as great depth as is desirable for working purposes, and in many cases will never be worked out. In several cases where the vein has been found to be somewhat broken or disturbed, a little work has picked up a new chute as favorable as the first. The Chambers' group, the Noble Five, the Idaho and the Payne group, may be mentioned among the valuable properties in this section.

Continuing on down the south fork of Carpenter creek, the townsite of London was reached. Here, a hotel claimed first attention, after which came sufficient leisure to learn that the Duluth syndicate are working a number of men in this vicinity, chiefly in building trails to their mines, of which they have several in the neighboring mountains.

And now it is four miles to the Three Forks of the Carpenter creek, and the day grows old apace. Down along the roaring South Fork, rushing and tumbling over mighty boulder and fallen tree. Down through dense growths of timber that afford a welcome shade in the heated afternoon. A glimpse here and there of distant, snow-clad peak, that stands sharp and clear in an atmosphere that sparkles like champagne, so surcharged is it with ozone fed vitality.

The Three Forks of Carpenter creek are in themselves a most peculiar combination, North, South and East run three mighty canyons, each gathering from the melting snow a rushing torrent. These slip down over the stones until they join here, and so exact is the junction, that not by six inches can one say: "This one comes in first." At the Forks are a number of log houses, a hotel and a store. The place will be made headquarters by one of the leading merchants of the Kootenay, who proposes to establish here a general store to supply the surrounding mines, and outfit prospectors.

Supper over, and the faithful "briar" filled, emptied and filled again, it seems a waste of time to linger here. New Denver is only five miles away, a thousand feet lower in altitude, and what is sarcastically termed an "easy trail" in a country where men are a little prone to be careless with regard to what they say.

Down past the Mountain Chief, one of the best looking properties in this section, a place where it would appear that some experienced miner, with an eye to all possible advantages, had said, "Let there be a mine right here." For it is probable that a better located piece of property does not exist in any part of the Slocan. The ledge will average about six feet in width, and the pay streak runs from sixteen to twenty inches of clean, high grade galena.

In the Lucky Jim an immense body of ore has been opened up in the past few days, and the owners are already beginning to feel the millions jingle. The Alpha is another splendid piece of property, with a large body of ore. In fact there are so many good properties in this section that it is an almost hopeless task to begin to enumerate them. A point on the trail where the timber opens out and the first view of Slocan Lake is obtained. In the soft evening light the lake reflects the natural tints from the range beyond, which rises in one mighty lift from the water's edge up to everlasting snow. A pause in the gathering twilight, to let the soul drink deep the inspiration of the scene. The night wind now goes rushing through the branches gnarled and strong, making a sound like the music of some half forgotten hymn, the giant pines seem whispering tales of the earth when young, and the grand, deep spirits of the mountains seems to hover and whisper "Peace."

A little further on and we have night, New Denver and rest. The remainder is reserved for another letter.

J. F. BLEASDE.

Ho! Traveller take BECHAM'S PILLS with you.

IMPERIAL POLITICS.

Complications on the Home Rule Issue—Tories Writhing Under the Cloture.

The Government Position Materially Weakened by the Attitude of the Parnellites.

LONDON, July 1.—The desperate position in which the Government has been placed by Unionist obstruction, and Chairman Mellor's incapacity, has been bettered noticeably by Mr. Gladstone's announcement that summary action could no longer be deferred. The resolution intended to hasten the progress of the Home Rule bill has come too late to satisfy all the Gladstonians, but not too late to prevent the catastrophe which threatened the bill last week. The Liberals and Radicals have regained their courage, and the Irish members, although still troubling the Government with their domestic bickerings, have suppressed, temporarily, their mutinous protests.

The Tories are writhing under Mr. Gladstone's cloture resolution. Many of them demanded at first that the Unionist leaders withdraw from further debate on the bill in committee, and leave the Government a free hand to do as it might please. The expediency of this course of action was discussed earnestly in Conservative circles last evening. As a dramatic and sensational form of protest, it found not a few supporters among the ultra-Conservative members. It was rejected, however, by Joseph Chamberlain, whose judgment is now accepted as virtually beyond appeal. Mr. Chamberlain advised that no change of tactics be made by the Unionists. They should act, he said, in utter disregard of Mr. Gladstone's proposals. They should proceed in the case of each section of the bill as if no vote had been taken and should allow the Governmend to cloture every stage of the debate, whether the clause in question had been discussed or not. Mr. Chamberlain's plan has been approved by the other Unionists leaders. Their object obviously is to proclaim to the country that a number of clauses have been forced through without debate and to exploit this "Gladstonian tyranny" as an irritant among the British voters.

The decrease of the Government's majority to twenty-six or twenty-eight in recent divisions in the House has provoked Tory comments to the effect that the Government was nearing its end. The Ministerialists, however, are not apprehensive. The decrease has been due merely to passing events, which have necessitated the absence of a dozen or more Gladstonians from the House. The near prospect of a split in the Irish party on the final financial clauses is a much more serious matter. From this source will come the most considerable obstacle that has yet been laid in Mr. Gladstone's path.

The amendments proposed by John Redmond, leader of the Parnellites, directly oppose Home Rule unless Ireland controls her own finances.

John Clancey, Parnellite, will offer an amendment that Ireland's contribution to the Imperial exchequer be one-fourth of her general revenue, instead of one-third, as proposed by Mr. Gladstone.

Timothy Harrington, Parnellite, will propose that an Anglo-Irish commission be appointed to determine the size of Ireland's just contribution.

There seems to be little doubt that the Parnellites will accomplish their purpose. If the concessions demanded by them be not granted they will be ready to bolt to the Unionists. They would carry over nine votes, and thus make a difference of eighteen in a division. Such a loss the Government could not stand. Mr. Gladstone must save himself by yielding again. The moment must be near when John Redmond, with his nine stalwarts, will assert the effective influence which they claim to be able to exercise.

THE LOST "VICTORIA."

What Survivors Say—After the Admiral's Order, the Collision Was Inevitable.

Admiral Tryon Had No Chance for Life—He Did Not Leave His Post.

VALETTA, Malta, July 1.—Notwithstanding the efforts that are being made here to prevent the survivors of the Victoria disaster from giving information concerning the loss of the vessel, a full story of the casualty has been obtained from trustworthy sources, but most of the men seen decline to have their names published. A sub-officer, attached to the Victoria, says the fleet was manœuvring, when Vice-Admiral Tryon called to the first division to turn sixteen points to port, and to the second to turn sixteen points to starboard. The object of this manœuvre was to bring the ships in position for anchoring. Vice-Admiral Tryon either forgot or mistook the distance between the two columns, which were six cable lengths (3,600 feet) apart. The leading ships having turned towards each other in a circle, the diameter of which was three cable lengths, a collision was inevitable. The Camperdown struck the Victoria on the starboard side, midway between her catheads and the turret When Rear Admiral Markham saw his ship was bound to strike the Victoria, he signalled for the Camperdown's engines to be reversed. It was too late, however, to check the Camperdown's headway much, and she struck the Victoria a fearful blow. Not only did the ram of the Camperdown penetrate the flagship, but her forecastle was shoved ten feet under the forecastle of the Victoria. When last seen, Vice-Admiral Tryon was holding to the rail on top of the chart house. He did not have a chance for his life. He could hardly have got down the ladder leading to the deck before the ship went down. He made no attempt to leave his post. Captain Bourke, who was saved, was on the forward bridge below Vice-Admiral Tryon when the Victoria sank.

BILIOUSNESS CURED.

GENTLEMEN,—I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for biliousness, and find it the best remedy for this complaint. I used several other remedies, but they all failed to do me any good. However, it required only two bottles of B. B. B. to cure me completely, and I can recommend it to all. Yours truly,

WM. ROBINSON, Wallaceburg.

MONTREAL MATTERS.

MONTREAL, July 1. — (Special.) — Hon. Theodore Davie, premier of British Columbia, is here. The object of his visit is to interview Mr. Van Horne regarding railway connections on the Coast. He leaves for home about the first of the month.

Courtland Bridgman, the Winnipeg man who shot his wife here a month ago, was to-day sentenced to fourteen years penitentiary. The woman has completely recovered.

The Star's special cable says: Duncan McIntyre, of Montreal, who has been in London for some time, sailed for Canada to-day. The statement recently published that the visits of Messrs. McIntyre, and George Gould, of New York, and others to London were in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, is fully confirmed. It is understood that Mr. McIntyre came to London hoping to secure control of enough stock to compel President of the Grand Trunk, Sir Henry L. Tyler, to resign. In this event the headquarters of the road would have been moved to Montreal. Though Mr. McIntyre's visit and proposition were made to several large Grand Trunk stockholders, caused a ripple of excitement, the affairs of that company will, it is said, proceed much as before.

THE BRITISH PACIFIC.

F. E. Bakeman Says It is the Best Proposition Before the Financial World.

The Surveying Nearly Finished and the Mainland Division Already Located.

(San Francisco Examiner, June 26).

Frank Emory Bakeman has just arrived, from Victoria, B. C., and is a guest at the Palace hotel. He has been for some months engaged in the promotion of the Canadian Western Central Railway, or what is now known as the British Pacific Railway.

"Why," he said, "people who have never looked into the extent and character of the resources of British Columbia can have no idea of what the British Pacific Railway means. I believe it will be found to be the best proposition now before the financial world. This is a good deal to say, but look at the facts. The railway will be over 1,000 miles long, not counting its transcontinental connections, and will receive nearly, if not quite, 20,000,000 acres of land as a subsidy. Much of this land is timbered, as only the land in the Pacific Northwest is timbered. Much of it abounds in valuable minerals, and a very large part of it is either first-class farming land or splendidly adapted for grazing.

"The British Pacific railway is designed primarily as a developing road. Its western terminus will be at Victoria, on Vancouver Island. This is one of the most beautiful cities on the continent, and enjoys a delightful climate. It is easy of access from the ocean. In fact, all the ocean steamers call there. It has now a population of about 30,000 people, and is a wealthy town—in fact, ranks the third on the continent in per capita wealth. From Victoria our road will run to the head of Vancouver Island, and when it is completed we will probably handle all the Alaska travel.

"We will establish a connection with the Mainland some point about midway along the Island railway—by means of a ferry at present—on which we will carry our trains. On the Mainland the road will run in a general northeasterly direction, tapping the celebrated Cariboo gold mining region with the main line and go thence to the celebrated Peace river country on the east of the Rocky mountains. Here is one of the finest agricultural regions on the continent. It produces wheat in great quantity to the acre, and of the finest quality. At present it is almost all unsettled, owing to the lack of facilities of getting to it. A little to the north are great petroleum deposits, as you may have seen from a paragraph which has been going the rounds of the papers lately. We will establish an Eastern connection in time, and add a new transcontinental line, and the shortest of all, to those which are competing for interoceanic travel. When our plans are complete we will be able to offer by far the shortest route between Europe and the Orient.

"I have succeeded in organizing a construction company, of which I am President and Managing Director, and Mr. Rithet is Treasurer. The capital stock of this company is $5,000,000, and has all been arranged for in the East. I am on my way to New York to close that part of the transaction. The money needed for the construction of the road will be furnished by the British Columbia Railway and Financial Corporation, an English company, which has been lately formed for the express purpose of taking this matter in hand. After I have concluded my business in New York, I will go to England to close matters up there. Our bonds and stock will be placed by this company in England and on the continent. I will return to Victoria in October.

"We have nearly finished the surveying, and in August will put on a force to locate the line from Victoria northward on Vancouver Island; the Mainland division of 549 miles is already located. We can begin construction at any time, and carry it along as well one time of the year as another. We hope to be able, and, in fact, it is a part of our plan, to make the construction of the road play a part in settling the country, and with that object will employ only white labor, trying as far as possible to get men to work upon the railway who will expect to settle in the country."

NEW YORK, July 1.—Wall street was in a more confident mood to-day, and the anxiety which has been so pronounced during the week gave way to a feeling of relief. The change is attributed to President Cleveland's proclamation calling for an extra session of Congress to provide legislation to alleviate the financial distress. The opening of the market was active and excited, and in the first fifteen minutes of the business prices bounded up ½ to 4½ per cent. While the "bears" were anxious buyers, purchasers were not confined to the shorts by any means. The market left off comparatively weak, although the majority of the prominent shares show net gains of ½ to 1½ per cent. for the day. The sales aggregated 110,450 shares. Closing bids: Canadian Pacific, 76½; Central Pacific, 22; Wells Fargo, 110; Great Northern, preferred, 108; Missouri Pacific, 32½; Northern Pacific, 12½; do. preferred, 33¾; North Western, 104½; Oregon Navigation, 55; Oregon Improvement, 10; Pacific Mail, 108½; Southern Pacific, 27½; Texas Pacific, 6⅝; Union Pacific, 25½; Western Union Telegraph, 81⅞.

CLEVELAND'S PROCLAMATION.

The Early Session Called in Response to Numerous Pressing Telegrams.

Harrison Says it is the Only Thing the Administration Could Do.

WASHINGTON CITY, July 1.—The President, last evening, issued the following proclamation:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
Washington City, June 30, 1893.

Whereas, the distrust and apprehension concerning the financial situation which pervades all business circles have already caused great loss and damage to our people, and threaten to cripple our merchants, stop the wheels of manufacture and bring distress and privation to our farmers, and withhold from our workingmen the wage of labor:

Whereas, the present perilous condition is largely the result of a financial policy which the executive branch of the Government finds embodied in unwise laws, which must be executed until repealed by Congress:

Now, therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, in performance of a constitutional duty, do by this proclamation declare that extraordinary occasion requires the convening of both houses of congress of the United States at the capital of the City of Washington on the 7th day of August next, at 12 o'clock noon, to the end that the people may be relieved through legislation from present impending danger and distress. All those entitled to act as members of the Fifty-third Congress, are required to take notice of this proclamation, and attend at the time and place above stated.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States at the City of Washington on the 30th day of June, in the year of our Lord, 1893, and of the independence of the United States the 117.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The President had left directions for the issuance of this proclamation before his departure for Gray Gables. The determination to call the extra session in the first week in August, instead of the first week in September, it is understood, was only definitely decided on at this morning's cabinet session, after giving full weight to the numerous telegrams received from all the parts of the country urging this course.

Another consideration which caused the president to change his mind was foreshadowed in the remark made by one of his cabinet officers two days ago to the effect that if the President received reasonable assurances that there was a likelihood of a prompt repeal of the so-called Sherman silver purchase law he might be disposed to call Congress together earlier than he had announced.

It is inferred from the fact that the President has done so that he considers he has obtained the assurances he desired. Most of the cabinet have followed the President's example and left the city for brief vacations. Those who remain say the President's proclamation speaks for itself and decline to discuss the situation further.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Ex-President Harrison, when asked last night as to his opinion of President Cleveland's call for an August session of Congress, said that presuming the latest dispatches contained correct information, it was about the only thing Mr. Cleveland could consistently do.

"If he thinks that the country is in a state of strangulation, and that he has a remedy, why the sooner he applies it the wiser he will show himself. If he thinks he can give the necessary relief, he had better lose no time. The cry is that there is not enough money. I think that there is plenty of money, but that people are holding it. I am not prepared to say whether I think an August session of Congress will restore the confidence which is said to be demoralized. There may be serious obstructions. I cannot tell what may be the extent of Mr. Cleveland's knowledge on the subject, but I know that they would not have repealed the Sherman law for me. I think that perhaps altogether too much of the much complained of stringency has been loaded upon the Sherman law. There are a great many other causes which have contributed to the prevailing state of affairs. The load is altogether too great. In the first place the law was passed by a majority of the senators and representatives, of whom many were outspoken advocates of the free coinage of silver, and many thought that its effect would be to place it at $1.29 an ounce. The Democrats were entirely responsible for it, and I am sure whatever Mr. Cleveland may be able to do with congress they would not have repealed the law for me. There is the entire South, with the exception of three states, or about three, solid for silver. I cannot say how much control Mr. Cleveland has over congress. Congress may refuse to repeal the Sherman law, but in any event there will be an obstructive minority, and congress may add some objectionable measure in its place. Of course, that would not be my fault or yours or Mr. Cleveland's. If Mr. Cleveland thinks he has the remedy and that he is able to apply it, why did not he do so before? Why did he not call an extra session of congress last April?"

TROUBLE AT THE FAIR.

CHICAGO, July 1.—Dr. Hassler, commissioner of Paraguay, who covered his country's exhibit in several of the buildings, on account of being unjustly arrested by a Columbian guard, decided to-day to again expose the displays to view. The guards at the Anthropological building had been given orders by Chief Putnam not to allow any packages to be taken from the building. Dr. Hassler, attempting to take a piece of bunting to another building, was arrested. He thereupon addressed a communication to Walker Fearn, Chief of the Foreign Department, demanding that the guard be removed, and as no attention was paid to Dr. Hassler's demand, the exhibits were closed. Dr. Hassler to-day decided to overlook the matter on the solicitation of Chief Putnam, and the coverings were taken from the exhibits.

Hon. Justice Drake, in attempting to stop a runaway horse last evening, received injuries which will confine him to his room for several days.

In view of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others, is it not reasonable to believe that it will also be of benefit to you.

ALARMING FIRE.

SACRAMENTO, Cala., July 1.—A special to the News from Folsom, says that a grass fire started this afternoon in the boom of the American River and Land Co. and spread with alarming rapidity. The smoke poured down into the prison and quarries until it was impossible for the guards on the hills to distinguish the convicts from the guards. An alarm was sounded and all the convicts returned to their cells. A force of men are now fighting the fire with wet sacks in an effort to save the prison guard houses of the outposts.

CAPITAL NOTES.

OTTAWA, July 1. — Dominion Day was generally observed here to-day. The weather was magnificent. The Ottawa battery fired the usual salute at noon.

The Government has notified the Treasury department at Washington that it has issued a circular stating that immigrants landed in Canadian ports, if passed by United States medical officers, are exempt from further inspection at the frontier. This is a direct slap at the Michigan State Board of Health, which has been interfering with Canadian immigrants.

CONCERNING SILVER.

Secretary Carlisle Presents Official Figures to Show the Actual Value of Bullion.

Colonel Lamont Favors Repeal of the Sherman Law—Free Coinage No Substitute.

WASHINGTON CITY, July 1.—At the cabinet meeting yesterday, Secretary Carlisle presented an array of official figures bearing on the silver question, and a general interchange of views followed. He gave the President the daily cablegram from London, showing that the price of silver there was 30½d an ounce, equivalent to 66 3 cents an ounce in our money, making the bullion value of a silver dollar 57.3 cents.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Colonel Lamont in talking with reporters said: "The President has called Congress together and can do no more now. The proclamation was issued at 6 o'clock last night. In that the President has given his reasons for so doing, and his views of the situation. I am in favor of a repeal of the Sherman law, and I do not favor free coinage as a substitute, and the President holds the same opinion on that matter as myself. There have not been any personal appeals to him for an early session or opposition to such from silver men to speak of."

President Cleveland said: "I have nothing at all to say now. I have issued a proclamation calling Congress together on August 7. In that I have given my reasons for doing so, and that is all there is to it."

BERLIN, July 1.—The best German authorities on the silver question think the Latin union will be dissolved by reason of the silver situation.

LIMA, Peru, July 1.—The fall in the price of silver has produced a financial and commercial crisis in Peru, and business is paralyzed. The rate of exchange is 21 pence.

NOT YET ARRESTED.

Constable Anderson's Party Returns to Comox Not Having Caught the Man They Want.

The Search to Be Again Taken Up—Government Reward of $500 Offered.

Jack Myers, alias Ben. Kennedy, who shot and killed O'Connor at Reed Island, in the early hours of Monday morning last, is still at large, nor is there any very bright prospect of his immediate capture. He left the island soon after he saw the body of his victim depart on the steamer for Comox, properly assuming that the officers of justice would soon be after him, and has not since been seen.

Constable Anderson and a posse of five took up the chase on Wednesday, but even then the murderer had gained twenty-four hours. The search party thoroughly explored the island, and were informed that Kennedy had gone away in his boat. They looked for the sloop, and not finding it decided to return to Comox, where the Stella landed them yesterday morning. The officer at once communicated with Superintendent Hussey and asked for instructions, which were sent at once—to continue the search and offer $500 reward for the arrest and conviction of the offender.

The part played by the local magistrate, Mr. Manson, is exciting considerable comment in official circles, Superintendent Hussey's telegrams indicating his action to have been the reverse of what would naturally have been expected. When he decided to hold an inquiry, Kennedy presented himself as a voluntary witness, apparently determined to "work a bluff." He left his murderous rifle at the magistrate's door, went in and told his story of O'Connor's suicide. The magistrate took it instead of the narrator, and Kennedy, repossessing himself of his rifle, went away.

He now has five days' start of the police, and the advantage of knowing a very thinly settled coast, which offers innumerable opportunities for concealment. Had the police an army of searchers at their command, they would have a summer's work before them in making a thorough exploration of convenient hiding places. Looking for Kennedy is now like searching for a needle in a hay stack, and unless luck furnishes a clue to his trail, the chances are that the criminal will evade capture.

In the official proclamation of $500 reward, Myers, alias Kennedy, is described as "about 42 years of age; height, say 5 feet 9 inches; stout build; dark complexion; side whiskers and moustache, naturally sandy, but recently dyed black. When last seen, wore a black silk hat, blue pilot coat, blue shirt and dark trousers tucked inside of long boots. Escaped from Reed Island in an open boat painted white with broad, black stripe."

UNION, B.C., July 1.—(Special)—Constable Anderson and his posse arrived back at Comox this morning, bringing the startling news that the murderer has escaped. He fled from the island before the specials had arrived, and is supposed to have gone North and been joined by his partner, another desperate character. They left no trace. Anderson has chartered the Stella and will enlist men at Nanaimo for a second search.

JOHN DALTON'S TRIAL.

The Citizens of Alaska Allege That the Jury was Packed and Tampered With.

Business Good in the Forth—The Coquitlam Case Disposed of.

The steamer City of Topeka, from Alaska, arrived at Departure Bay yesterday morning, and as she had to take on a large quantity of coal she will not call here on the way down, but go direct to Port Townsend. Four of her passengers, however, came to Victoria by train, and are registered at the Oriental. They are John C. Calbreath, J. Badgely, and W. S. Simpson, of Fort Wrangel, and E. H. James, of Juneau, Alaska.

Mr. Calbreath is well known in Victoria as a merchant and steamboat man in the Upper Coast country. This summer he has been running on the Stickeen. He reports business good and the mines showing fair results, especially the McCrimmon and the McQuade, on Quartz creek. Mr. Simpson is a Hudson Bay Co. man from the interior.

The Topeka brought no news as to the reported wreck of the sealing schooner Ainoka off Cape St. Elias—at least none of the passengers who came here heard anything of it, and they are inclined to think the story is not correct. Among the passengers was U.S. Senator Allen, who went to Sitka as counsel for the defence in the Coquitlam case, which was argued before the court last week and judgment was reserved. The general impression was that the court would convict, so that an appeal would be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States.

There has been a good deal of excitement in Juneau over the trial of John Dalton on a charge of murdering Dan McGinnis, manager of the Chilcat Canning Company, at Chilcat last March. The result of the trial was that Dalton was acquitted, but the citizens generally were much incensed at the verdict, and at an indignation meeting which was held the subjoined resolution was passed, and ordered to be sent to the COLONIST for publication. In the meantime, however, a committee was appointed to wait upon Dalton, and warn him to leave Juneau, which he did, taking passage down by the Topeka, but not staying over here. The resolution referred to reads:

"Whereas, the Alaska Journal, a newspaper published in Juneau City, in an article entitled, 'The Dalton Trial Ended,' has stated, in relation to the late trial of John Dalton on an indictment for murder, that 'Never before has any case been so vigorously and mercilessly prosecuted, and never has the verdict of a jury given more general satisfaction.' 'That the jury was truly a representative one, and composed of men who are actuated by the one motive, to do justice between the living and the dead.' 'That the prosecution of the case from the first has been characterized by a spirit of unwonted and angry energy, which can only be accounted for on the ground of personal enmity, and that everything was done to manufacture a sentiment against the defendant.' And,

"Whereas, Each and all of said statements are untrue, and the facts are that said trial and the legal proceedings preceding it were conducted in the most just and fair manner; that the verdict of the jury not only gave general dissatisfaction, and was in the opinion of the community contrary to the evidence and the charge of the judge to the jury, and was arrived at by a jury thoroughly suspected of having been tampered with. Now it is;

"Resolved, That said article so published, be characterized as utterly false and contrary to the general sentiment of Juneau's law-abiding citizens, and calculated to bring our territory into disrepute as one where justice is not fairly administered.

"That we reprobate the publication of such sentiments as not in any degree reflecting the feelings of our people, and condemn not only the article in question, but previous articles and communications in the same paper, which have been obviously intended to create a false sentiment in the public mind regarding the murder, and also influence in favor of the defendant, men who might have been or were called to sit as jurors in the case.

"Resolved also, That we withdraw our patronage from said paper forthwith.

G. W. Garside, U.S. Dep. surveyor; Napoleon Dupras, hair dresser; B. M. Behrends, general merchant; E. Willard Presbyterian minister; F. F. Myers, publisher Mining Record; Father Altoff, Catholic priest; Alex M. Ross, manager Alaska Dray Co.; O. H. Adsit, agent Tacoma Grocery Co.; J. J. Beattie, agent Schwabacher Bros., Seattle; Louis Levy, fur buyer for Liebes & Co., S.F.; Simon Kempner, merchant tailor; J. P. Corbus, mining agent A.T.Y.M. Co.; Robert Duncan, mining superintendent A.T.Y.M. Co.; P. H. Fox, baker, C. E. Coon, druggist, F. Cryder, assayer and mining expert; A. E. Ford, salmon canner; W. P. Ellingen, cigar manufacturer; John Boyle, miner; Andy Anderson, mine owner; Paul Reidel, dealer in furs and curios; Frank Murray, boot and shoe maker; Henry Hoff, bailiff; D. A. Peterson, carpenter; Frank Bach, merchant; John Calhoun, dairyman; D. W. Walker, tinsmith and hardware dealer; J. C. Koosher, druggist; H. Borein, general merchant; J. F. Field, postmaster; J. M. Rawn, confectoner; Archie Campbell, mine owner; D. Davies, Government school teacher; L. J. Hanchett, mining superintendent; Fred D. Nowell, mining manager; W. M. Ebner, mining manager; Karl Koehler, general merchant; Willis Thorp, proprietor Juneau meat market; George Miller, hotel keeper; J. G. Peterson, tinsmith and hardware dealer; Peter Hahn, jeweller; E. O. Decker, general merchant; W. I. Webster, agent Pacific Coast S.S. Co.; Dr. H. G. Harrison, dentist; J. N. Harrison, photographer; J. M. Davis, bookkeeper; Julius West, ferryman; John Olds, hotel keeper.

FOR THE MONTH PAST.

Duties collected	$66,112 57
Chinese Immigration revenue	3,017 00
Other revenue	557 40
Total	$74,686 97
IMPORTS—VALUE OF	
Dutiable	$153,558 00
Free	68,000 00
	$220,558 00
EXPORTS—VALUE OF	
Produce of Canada	$43,795 00
Not do do	72,210 00
Total	$116,005 00

SEVERE ABSCESS CURED.

DEAR SIRS,—I had an abscess just behind my right ear, in August, 1891. After suffering for three months I began to take B.B.B., and after one month's use of it I was very much better, and the abscess entirely disappeared in four months. I am certain that Burdock Blood Bitters is an excellent remedy.

FLORENCE M. SHAW, Solsgirth, Man.