The Colonist.

FRIDAY, APRIL 19TH, 1889.

AN INTERESTING QUESTION.

There is a rather amusing controversy going on just now on the other side of the line. It is whether it is right to call a female clerk in a shop a "saleswoman" or a "saleslady." The clerks themselves, as might be expected, prefer "saleslady," but a number of those whom they serve consider "saleswoman" more appropriate. "Saleslady," among the shop girls, is considered "more genteel and refined." We are not much surprised at this, for among our neighbors the good old Saxon word "woman," with all its enobling, endearing and refining associations, was, by the prevailing passion for gentility, in danger of becoming obsolete, or rather worse, a term of reproach. Among a certain class there were no women at all. Every female, whatever her rank, condition or age was a "lady." Two other most precious words appeared likely to share the same fate. They were "wife" and "mother." Among the excessively genteel the wife of a man's bosom was invariably called his "lady," and it was thought excessively vulgar to give one's maternal parent any other title than "mamma." It was singular to see how persons of all ranks insisted upon being spoken of as "lady." No matter how inappropriate the title was or how little it was deserved, to neglect its application was resented as an insult. Every female was in her own estimation a lady, and ladies were found where no lady ought to be. Of course, when the title was insisted upon so pertinaciously gentility required the corresponding appearance to be kept up. Here was a snare to many weak creatures. Rather than lose the title, they often did what was mean and selfish, and sometimes what was wrong and even wicked. The struggle to be and to remain "genteel" was often absurd to grotesqueness, and often pathetic in the extreme. To be "genteel" was regarded as infinitely better than to be respectable. The word "respectable," indeed, like "woman," seemed at one time on the verge of becoming a term of reproach.

But we are glad to see indications of a change on both sides of the line. The word "woman" is coming into use again. The highest in the land are proud to be called women. We have "women's" rights and the "higher education of women," and there are "women's clubs" and other institutions for women. To call a lady a woman of sense, or a woman of culture, or a woman of taste, is regarded everywhere as a compliment. A woman of rank, while she is proud to be called her husband's wife, would smile derisively to be spoken of as his "lady." We are glad to see that the words "woman," "wife" and "mother" are coming into fashion again and that the gentility which would give them other less honorable and less significant designations is coming to be regarded as not gentility at all, but as vulgarity. "Saleswomen," to us, sounds better and more business-like than "saleslady." To tell the truth, there is a smack of false gentility about "saleslady." But there is no knowing where this passion for titles will lead people. It is not so long ago that we heard a worthy soul in all sincerity speak of "the gentleman that sweeps the chimney." She saw nothing incongruous in the application of the title of "gentleman" to the chimney sweep.

BOSS RULE.

Politics, state and municipal, are in a sad condition in California. That magnificent state is boss-ridden, and the people submit to the ignoble rule. A man who was but the other day, so to speak, nothing better than the keeper of a low saloon, is dictator in California. Politicians and public officials bow down before him, and he compels candidates for public positions and great corporations to pay tribute to him. The boss's name is Christopher A. Buckley, and he is known to those who hate and fear him as "the blind white devil." He is also spoken of as the owner of the State Legislature. Who Buckley is, how he acquired power, and the use he makes of it, are graphically described by ex-Senator Jeremiah Lynch. The history is a most unpleasant one, and gives the reader a very low opinion both of the public men and the electors of the state. That the picture is true to life we have the assurance of the San Francisco Examiner. Buckley is a Democrat, and so are Mr. Lynch and the Examiner. Both the journal and the ex-senator rebel against the rule of the boss, but the corrupt element in the electorate keeps him in power. It, too, supplies him with money. Buckley, though like the lilies of the valley he toils not neither does he spin, lives like a prince, and Solomon in all his glory did not enjoy half the luxuries that are at his command. His business is to debauch men and to corrupt public life in the State. Not only is his influence in the Legislature overpowering, but he is master of the corporation and his debasing influence is felt in the courts of law. It might be thought that ex-Senator Lynch's scathing denunciation of the boss is dictated by disappointed ambition, and so it may be in a measure, for Buckley thwarted him and kept him out of public life, but whatever may be his motive we have the Examiner's assurance that what he says of the boss is only too true. This is what the Examiner says of both men:

"Mr. Lynch is a gentleman of wealth, culture and good social standing. He is president of the San Francisco Stock Exchange and has in his time been in active politics. He served a term in the State Senate where he distinguished himself for public spirit and intelligent antagonism to the railroads and other corporations whose power is great enough to control most legislators."

Of Buckley's rule it says:

"The real question is not whether Mr. Lynch has private reasons for deploring Buckley's dictatorship, but whether his statement of the existing political condition of things in that city and State is in the main true. Undoubtedly it is. No one acquainted with the facts can deny that Chris Buckley bestrides the Democratic party of San Francisco and rides it with a firm seat. Neither can it be denied that he rides the party for his own advantage, and drives it with whip and spur, through many muddy places. The party is not proud of its rider but, so far, it gives no signs of a very earnest desire to buck him off. Until he does, we may be quite certain that Mr. Buckley will not dismount. He is having a pretty good time whether the party is enjoying it or not."

The Examiner is quite right in concluding that Buckley is not the cause of the disgraceful, and to honest men, humiliating state of things that is allowed to exist in California. Buckley and his like are the growth of corruption pre-existing in the body politic. Bosses of his kind would be impossible if the electorate were sound and healthy. In such an electorate there would not be material for the Buckleys and the Tweeds to work and to batten upon. Such foul creatures can only flourish in the midst of foulness. It is the people who make the government, and not the government the people. If the people of California were what they ought to be Buckley could not exist. As they suffer him and feed him he, bad as he is, is good enough for them. No people can have for any length of time a government that is either too good or too bad for them. It will be certain to rise up or come down to their level. If Californians were what they ought to be Lynch and his class would rule the state, and not Buckley and his brood.

A DETHRONED KING.

The late King of Servia in an interview with the Vienna correspondent of the Times gave his reasons for abdicating. According to him the act was entirely voluntary. He had long contemplated laying down the crown and signified his intention to Count Kalnoky, the Austrian Prime Minister, some six months before the event took place. The intimation was made under the seal of secrecy and the Austrian statesman kept King Milan's secret inviolate. According to the ex-king's account his position in Servia was not by any means comfortable or pleasant. A radical majority had been returned to Parliament and this radical majority forced upon him a radical ministry, and what was worse, compelled him to agree to a radical constitution. King Milan admitted frankly that there is not in him the stuff for a constitutional ruler. He could not submit to the restraints which the constitution placed on the sovereign. His son, having a constitutional training, may do better. He thought it best to give the people of Servia the liberties they demanded without a struggle. He aided his ministers to frame the constitution, did what was necessary to make it legal and then abdicated in favor of his son. The dethroned king says he saved no money while he reigned in Servia. He spent all his income, but he did not leave the country, as it was reported he did, in debt. The ex-king appeared to be cheerful. He does not think that the new constitution will work well. "I am convinced," he said, "that it can only produce fresh internal conflicts, which will eventually bring the nation to see that I was right in my views."

EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

THE country that is getting furiously boomed just now is Oklahoma. This is part of the Indian Territory and is to be opened for settlement on the 22nd of the present month. It is described as a land flowing with milk and honey as being in fact a modern Garden of Eden. Its fame has been trumpeted through all the States and there are at this moment thousands of people on its borders impatiently waiting for the 22nd so that they may have the pick of the new land of promise for settlement. No fewer than five thousand people are now in Winfield, Kansas, waiting for the opening day to rush into the country. The commissioner says there are 100,000 persons who are ready to enter Oklahoma within a month and there are only 10,000 homesteads to be divided between them. What makes this boom the more singular is that the country is only agricultural land and it is not as yet provided with railways. But the people have formed a very high opinion of its fertility, which some say it does not deserve. An officer of the United States army who has had good opportunities of observation, says: "I cannot refrain from expressing my astonishment to see the struggle going on to get into Oklahoma when settlers could and will find more desirable homes in Montana. Oklahoma is a fine country, but it is a farming country and that is all. The climate is milder but the extremes of heat and cold are more felt." But it is well known that there is no use in presenting cold facts to men attacked with the boom fever. It will run its course in spite of everything and bitter experience is the only cure.

A MEDIUM EXPOSED.

How She Answered Letters to the Dead Friends of Her Dupes.

"Mrs. Dr. Brooks, great inspiration test medium," has been several weeks in Jackson, Mich., and had hundreds of patrons, many being people of good standing and intelligence. Her "tests" astounded the most critical skeptics, and she succeeded in creating quite a stir. Mr. G. M. Stanley visited her for the declared purpose of exposing her methods, and succeeded. "Dr." Brooks' scheme was to have the victim write a communication to a dead friend, which the "doctor" reproduced and answered, signing the dead one's name in full. A table placed in the centre of the room was covered with ordinary newspapers, and upon this the seeker was required to write, afterwards folding his message, unseen by madame, placing it in his pocket, and retiring to an outer room, while madame went into a trance and wrote the reply. Mr. Stanley, as soon as his letter to his dead friend was written, grabbed the newspaper from off the table, regardless of the shrieks of the medium, and found secreted in the folds a large sheet of carbonized manifold paper, underneath which was a sheet of white paper. By this device the letters of victims were reproduced upon the paper, read and answered by madame. She acknowledged her guilt, and hastily packed up and departed for Detroit.

Four young men called to see Miss Livingston at her home near Birmingham, Ala. Her brother objected to one of the visitors, and went off and got a pistol. When he entered the room he fired at the one whom he supposed was the objectionable young man, but who turned out to be his sister. The ball struck her in the cheek and lodged at the base of the brain. The physician says she will die. Young Livingston is said to be drunk, and is still at large.

From THE DAILY COLONIST, April 17.

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

Provincial Museum.

The contributors for March to the museum have been as follows: Victoria—Miss Partridge, R. Maynard, Capt. Harmon, J. Knight, A. H. Maynard. Clover Point—William G. Henly. Cadboro Bay—M. M. Meyers. Lillooet—A. W. Smith.

City Police Court.

W. G. Sum, proprietor of a restaurant on Johnson street, was charged with selling bottled porter without a license. Mr. Wootten, from Mr. Charles Wilson's office, appeared for the defence. Evidence was given to prove that the offence had been committed, when the case was remanded for one day. A charge of infraction of the building by-law against a Chinaman was also adjourned for a day.

What's in in a Name.

The name of the sealing schooner Anna Beck, recently sold by auction at Port Townsend, has been changed to the "James G. Swan." It had been intended to call the schooner "The Duke of York" (after a celebrated Indian chief now dead), but the deceased Indian's son, the "Prince of Wales," objected to the name, as the Indians would think the spirit of the dead duke was sailing around Behring's Sea instead of being in heaven.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen met last evening, the mayor in the chair. The by-law guaranteeing five per cent. per annum on the bonds of the National Electric Tramway Co., to the amount of $40,000, was read a second time and passed and ordered to be placed before the ratepayers for their approval. The by-law makes provision for a representative of the city on the board of directors, and the appointment of an auditor or auditors to examine the books of the company periodically. The voting will take place on the 28th inst.

More Sneak Thieving.

The only case of sneak thieving reported yesterday was that of an overcoat from the Oriental Hotel. The article was recovered a few hours later, but the thief has not yet been discovered. Several papers of no value to anyone but the owner were in the pocket when the coat was stolen, and are now missing. During the entire day, during which the city was filled with strangers, the best of order everywhere prevailed, and though a splendid opportunity was afforded thieves, they fortunately did not take advantage of it.

The Nyanza Arrives.

The British yacht Nyanza, Capt. Dewar, owner, which is at present conveying a party of English tourists around the globe, arrived at Esquimalt last evening, from San Francisco. She had a rough time of it all the way up from the Bay City, but met with no injury. The yacht is one of the finest pleasure crafts afloat, and is a model of convenience and elegance in all her furnishings. She will remain at Esquimalt for several days, to afford the party ample time to visit every point of interest in the neighborhood.

A Fisherman Shot.

Bears are as well posted on the date of the oolachan run as are men, and they are also as fond of these delicate fish as the most fastidious epicures. Bears are always numerous along the river bank during the oolachan run, and as fishermen are surprisingly expert. On Saturday afternoon one of these animals, huge in size, was observed by an Indian to be busily engaged in fishing at a point only a quarter of a mile above the Brunette Sawmills. The Siwash borrowed a rifle, and a few minutes later bruin was a corpse. The Indians will keep a sharp lookout for bears until the sweevy run is over.—Columbian.

A Palace on Wheels.

One of the cars to be used by Dr. Seward Webb and party, in their great transcontinental railroad trip, is considered to be the finest car on wheels on the American continent. It is named the "Ellsmere," and as it will be the last car of the train, an observation room has been fitted up in it, shaded with an awning and hung with maps. Devices of a mechanical nature for accurately estimating the rate of speed at which the train is moving have also been supplied. This car also contains a magnificent parlor and a room for the conductor. One car will be used in a great part for a nursery for the children. There will be a piano aboard and a library of carefully chosen books.

A Few Minutes Late.

The provincial police last evening received information that a nineteenth century exhibition of barbarism, known to sports as a "prize fight," was in progress at the Victoria Driving Park. Supt. Roycraft and a posse at once visited the place, but found that the birds had flown. The battle—bare knuckles to a finish—had been fought for $100 a side, between Clem Austin of Vancouver, and Billy Nicholles of Victoria; and had been won by the former in 1½ minutes. It was most unfortunate that the information received by the police came just a few minutes too late, and thereby prevented them from "running in" as disreputable a crowd of rowdies as ever disgraced Victoria with their presence.

The New Australian Line.

Donald J. Kempson, an Englishman, who was sent to the Melbourne exposition as the representative of the Birmingham chamber of commerce, and who came to San Francisco from Australia on the last steamer, said that while down in the colonies he had heard a good deal of talk about the new Pacific steamer line to run from Vancouver to Sydney, and which, with the Canadian Pacific railway and the new Atlantic line, would form a through route from Liverpool to Australia. "The Canadian government, I am informed," said he, "will give a subsidy of £150,000 for the Pacific steamer line and £110,000 for the Atlantic line. This would make a total of £260,000 available for that purpose, and I think the Canadian Pacific will have no real difficulty in starting with that. That they intend to do so in course of time, I have no doubt."

The Steamboat War.

An official of the O. R. & N. Company was interviewed on Monday by a representative of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, in relation to the war which it is said will soon be inaugurated by the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, because the O. R. & N. Company, the Oregon Short Line and the Union Pacific have decided to seek transcontinental passenger business on the Sound. "The Oregon Railway & Navigation Company and its allies have simply come on the Sound to do a little business," said the official. "The Northern Pacific has heretofore had almost full sway in the territory, which is now too important to be ignored by roads with transcontinental connections. The business justified our reaching out after it, and the result already has exceeded our highest expectations, and we are in the field to stay. The Northern Pacific threatens to build steamboats and to inaugurate war on the waters of the Sound. We are fully prepared to meet them anywhere and nowhere better than on the Sound. There are no steamboats for sale, and it will take them at least a year to build steamers, and it will cost a great deal of money, more perhaps than the Northern Pacific management will care to spend. You may, therefore, say that the O. R. & N. Company and its allies are not at all alarmed at the threats of the Northern Pacific."

There was another advance of one-eighth of a cent on sugar at Montreal yesterday.

THE PEOPLE'S TRIBUTE

To the Memory of the Late Hon. Robert Dunsmuir.

The Citizens Turn Out En Masse to Attend the Funeral Ceremonies—A Wealth of Floral Offerings.

Tuesday, the 16th day of April, 1889, will long be remembered by the residents of Victoria and of British Columbia as a day of darkness and of sorrow. From an early hour in the morning the streets were thronged with people, the residents of every part of the province having come to bid a last farewell to the man who had done so much to promote the best interests of their common home, and who showed by his deeds, for he was a man of work rather than words, the kind true heart that he ever had for the land of his adoption. Special trains arriving during the morning from Nanaimo and the other points on the E. & N. railway, brought down over a thousand more, until the streets were fairly alive with the masses of humanity.

During the morning a steady stream of visitors was continually flowing in the direction of the Dunsmuir residence on Menzies street, each one anxious to look for the last time upon the face of the dead.

THE CASKET

containing the mortal remains of British Columbia's most valued citizen, was placed in the drawing room at the left upon entering the house. It was composed entirely of metal, with a full plate glass front, and finished in imitation of rosewood. The trimmings were of massive silver, plain and elegant. A silver plate upon the face of the cover bore the simple inscription:

ROBERT DUNSMUIR,
Died April 12th, 1889.
Aged 64 years.

The simplicity was typical of the man whose form was enclosed, and whose body, dressed as we were accustomed to see it when he was full of life and vigor in advancing the interests of the Pacific province, was so natural in its attitude of repose as to lead one to think that he had only fallen asleep. The genial, kindly face; the finely chiseled lips and square determined chin; every features so well known and so long to be remembered, was perfect in its repose. The head rested lightly upon a pillow of roses, against the white satin linings of the casket of death.

THE TRIBUTE OF FLOWERS.

Covering the bier as with a curtain of the purest white, were the floral offerings of sympathetic friends. Some bore the names of the senders, and many sincere expressions of sympathy and regret. Others had been laid on the coffin, or beside it, by unknown hands; the silent tributes of those who recognized in him who lay dead, virtues which it would be hard to find in another. The coffin itself was imbedded in flowers; wreaths and festoons draped the sides, and lay near it in great fragrant piles, their perfume filling the room with sweetness. At the head of the coffin there was hung a wreath of snowdrops and white roses accompanying an expression of sympathy from Mrs. Joseph Hunter. From the Misses Jenns, there was a cross of lilies and roses; and then a magnificent wreath from Mr. J. D. Pemberton. Mr. and Mrs. John Trutch had sent in token of their sympathy, a basket of blue forget-me-nots; Mrs. John Robson, a delicate boquet of perfect calla lilies. "For the best friend I ever had" were the words upon the card bearing the name of E. G. Prior, and accompanying a magnificent wreath of white roses. A large boquet of calla lilies, with sprays of bright green ferns, was from Mr. and Mrs. Percival Jenns; and a cross of sweet-faced pansies from Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Higgins. White and blue immortelles filled a delicate little basket, the offering of Mr. and Mrs. P. Æ Irving; lilies of the valley, snowdrops and tulips composed a large wreath from Mrs. D. M. Eberts, while two large crosses, sent by Mrs. Charles and Mr. R. Finlayson, were of the purest of pure white roses. At the foot of the bier was placed a magnificent anchor, upon a pedestal of immortelles, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Trutch, and also a pillow of choice cut flowers from Mr. and Mrs. Hamley. A cross of hyacinths bore the names of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Harris; while a similar cross was from Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ward. The delicate white blossoms of the bridal wax plant were twined about a cross from Mr. R. P. Rithet, and were also to be seen among the blossoms composing a cross from Mr. F. S. Barnard. Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Nelson sent as an expression of their sympathy a large wreath of heliotrope and white lilac; and Capt. and Mrs. John Irving, a cross of roses and lilies. Another cross composed of the same flowers was from Mrs. McNaughton Jones, and still another from Justice and Mrs. Crease. Among the larger floral pieces was an immense broken wheel, a sickle and a harp, each beautiful in itself, and possessing, moreover, a wonderful amount of meaning, from the employes of R. Dunsmuir and Sons, San Francisco. There was also a grand wreath of flowers of every kind and color, from the employes on the Esquimalt and Nanaimo railway; and another of similar design from the employes of the Government street office and the captains of the tugs Alexander and Pilot. Messrs. Redon and Hartnagle sent in expression of their regret a large cross of pansies, roses and hyacinths, while all about the room were scattered smaller wreaths, crosses and bouquets, unmarked with the names of the givers, but fragrant with their silent sympathy. One of the largest crosses of all, was composed of flowers of all colors, and was accompanied by a card bearing the words: "From the staff of the Vancouver World, in loving memory of a dear friend and public spirited citizen." Another beautiful offering was from the children of St. Ann's convent. At the foot of the coffin, upon the floor, rested a large pillow of white immortelles, bordered with calla lilies, and bearing across its face in letters of blue hyacinths, the simple word "Rest."

THE PEOPLE'S MOURNING.

Long before two o'clock, the masses of sorrowing people moved as with one accord in the direction of the stricken home. All places of business in the city were closed. The flags everywhere were seen floating at half mast in honor to the memory of the dead. The streets all along the line of march were thronged, and everywhere there reigned the stillness of the dead. Several of the principal buildings were draped in black, and the expressions of public mourning were to be seen at every hand.

The members of the British Columbia Garrison Artillery; "C" battery R. C. A., with their fine band of music, St. George's Society, St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society, the Victoria fire department, and the employes of the C. P. N. Co., the Albion Iron Works Co., the E. & N. Railway Co., and the Wellington & Nanaimo miners, with their band, assembled shortly after two o'clock on the spacious grounds surrounding the provincial government buildings, and formed into companies in preparation for the march to the city of the dead, under the direction of the marshal, Superintendent Roycraft, and his aides, Officers Lindsay and Mitten, of the city police, and Deputy Sheriff Langley.

THE SAD PROCESSION.

The members of the various organizations were marched through the drill shed to Menzies street. The carriages took up their position on Quebec street.

At 2 p.m. a short service was held at the house by Rev. P. McF. Macleod, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church; assisted by Rev. A. Christie, of Wellington, chaplain of the mines. The coffin was then borne from the house to the hearse, which was drawn by four coal black horses. The flowers which had filled the chamber of death with brightness and fragrance, were also carried out and deposited upon the casket and upon the hearse itself, and the sad procession moved slowly down Menzies street to Belleville, along Belleville and around the Bay to Humboldt street, and thence to Douglas street and along Courtenay to St. Andrew's church, the order being as follows:

Marshal and his aides de camp.
"C" Battery Band.
St. George's Society.
Pioneer Society.
Ancient Order of Foresters.
St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society.
Board of Trade.
Victoria Fire Department.
British Columbia Brigade Garrison Artillery.
Battery "C," Royal Canadian Artillery.
Officers of the Royal Navy.
C. P. N. Co.'s Tug Employees and others.
Albion Iron Works Employees
E. & N. Railway Employees.
The Wellington Band.
Wellington Workmen.
Chief Sheppard and City Police.

Assistant Pallbearers.

Conductor Black,	Conductor Weldon,
Conductor Coburn,	Mr. F. Hickey,
Capt. Christensen,	Capt. Bendrot

Pallbearers.		*Pallbearers.*
Mr. W. F. Bullen,	H	Mr. Jos. Trutch,
Mr. Joseph Hunter,	E	Mr. Geo. Gillespie,
Mr. Robert Ward,	A	Mr. R. P. Rithet,
Mayor Grant,	R	Mr. Theo Davie, Q. C.
Hon. F. G. Vernon,	S	Hon. John Robson,
Sir M. B. Begbie, C. J.,	E	Mr. Speaker Pooley.

MOURNERS:

First carriage—Messrs. James and Alexander Dunsmuir.
Second carriage—Messrs. J. Bryden, J. Harvey, N. P. Snowden and R. Bryden.
Third carriage—Hon. J. S. Helmcken, M. D., Dr. Hannington, Dr. J. D. Helmcken and Dr. J. C. Davie.
Fourth carriage—Messrs. Wm. Whyte, H. K. Prior, Jno. Croft and E. G. Little.
Clergy of all denominations.
Lieut-Governor (Rep. by Mr. H. Stanton.)
Ex-Lieutenant-Governors.
Puisne Judges and Mr. E. C. Baker, M.P.
Provincial Executive.
Members of the Provincial Legislature.
Foreign Consuls.
The Aldermen of Victoria, Nanaimo and Westminster.
Dominion Officials.
Provincial Civil Service.
Civic Officers.
General Public.

The procession was without doubt the longest and largest ever seen in British Columbia. Its length was estimated at little less than one mile; while it took it over half an hour to pass a given point. Fully 1,200 men were in line, while the number of citizens and visitors upon the streets on the line of march is estimated at 10,000 to 14,000.

AT THE CHURCH.

It was shortly after three o'clock when the sad cortege arrived at St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, and the procession halted while the body was carried in and placed in front of the altar rail. The church had been draped for the sad occasion. Festoons of black crape covered the massive organ, and were draped about the pulpit and altar rail, while the pillars of the church and the main entrance and large window were hung with the same emblems of sorrow.

As the casket was borne into the church, the organ pealed forth Meyerbeer's grand funeral march.

The services were commenced by Rev. Mr. McLeod, who offered up an earnest and eloquent prayer, calling upon the Lord of Hosts to be with the widow and the fatherless in the hour of their bitterest sorrow. The lesson of the uncertainty of life was brought home to each and every one in the sacred building; and the necessity of being prepared for the dread summons of the destroying angel, impressed upon them. The blessed hope of reunion in the great beyond, where the hand of death never comes was held out to the sorrowing ones for their comfort and their support.

After the prayer, the anthem, "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want," was sung by the choir of the church, with grand effect; and Rev. Mr. Christie read a portion of the 90th Psalm and of the 15th chapter of I Corinthians.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Macleod followed; and the services at the church were brought to a close by the singing of three verses of the 150th hymn:

Friend after friend departs;
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts,
That finds not here an end:
Were this frail world our only rest,
Living or dying, none were blest.

Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond this vale of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections transient fire,
Whose spark fly upward to expire.

There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A whole eternity of love,
Formed for the good alone;
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that happier sphere.

TO THE CITY OF THE DEAD.

After the services at the church, the line of march was resumed, the sad procession proceeding by way of Government street, Fort and Cook streets and Fairfield Road to Ross Bay Cemetery. The marching bodies of men entered by the second entrance; the carriages by the first. As the coffin was lowered from the hearse and carried to the grave, which is not far from the second entrance, on the main drive, the band of "C" Battery played the "Dead March in Saul," slowly, impressively, and with wonderful effect. The coffin was lowered into the grave; and the service for the dead was read by Rev. Mr. Macleod, after which prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Christie. Then as the sod and earth fell upon the coffin and filled the grave, the hundreds of people turned sadly away, having said the last farewell to the most honored citizen of British Columbia, while out on the clear air rose, strong and full in a rich wave of melody, which rolled away and over the deep blue water, the soul-stirring notes of the Christian's hymn played by the Wellington band.

"Nearer my God to Thee."

And so was laid to rest a man than whom no truer was ever born. A man who once a friend, was one until the end of time. A man of whom it may be said that he made his country and his friends his first and only thought. A man of iron will and gigantic intellect, used for the benefit of his fellow men. A man such as the world knows seldom, and who by his life, his struggles and the good that he has done, has won for himself the first place in the hearts of British Columbians, and has earned an honored page in the world's history.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

All the public schools were closed yesterday out of respect to the memory of the honored dead.

The fire engine and hose reel, tastefully draped in black, were not the least noticeable features of yesterday's parade.

Hon. Robt. Beaven, leader of the Opposition, was selected as a pall-bearer, but owing to ill-health found it impossible to act.

During the progress of the funeral, the bells of all the city churches, St. Ann's convent, and the bells on the fire halls were kept tolling.

Among the most noticeable decorations yesterday were those of St. Ann's Convent, which was literally covered with the trappings of sorrow.

The death of the Hon. Mr. Dunsmuir is the first break in the family, Mr. and Mrs. Dunsmuir during their 42 years of married life not having lost a child.

Westminster City Council was officially represented at the funeral yesterday by Ald. John Cunningham. Mayor Bate and the aldermen of Nanaimo were all present.

The greatest credit is due to Mr. Charles Hayward and to the marshal and his aides for the capable way in which every detail of the programme, yesterday, was carried out.

The funeral arrangements were under the direction of Mr. Chas. Hayward, who carried out all the sad details of the ceremony in the most perfect and satisfactory manner.

The following telegram was received yesterday by the honorable Provincial Secretary:

VANCOUVER, B. C., April 16.

To the Hon. John Robson, Provincial Secretary.

The council and citizens of Vancouver unite in extending to the Government of this province their sympathy at the loss sustained by the members of the Government and Legislature, and the province at large, in the death of your late lamented colleague, the Hon. the President of the Executive Council. His name will for ever live in the memory of his fellow citizens for his enterprising and upright spirit, and his loss will long be felt in our midst.

D. OPPENHEIMER,
Mayor.

LITTLE LOCALS.

The Free Press reports two boating accidents in Nanaimo harbor, one on Sunday and one on Monday, neither of which fortunately proved fatal, the occupants of the boats escaping with a wetting.

On Monday afternoon 300 pounds of dynamite were exploded from Nicol Rock, Nanaimo harbor. The concussion shook every building in Nanaimo and destroyed a vast quantity of the rock.

Seattle's new chief of police has instituted a crusade against the houses of ill-fame, and on Monday the keepers of eleven houses were brought into court and fined $75 each.

Among the freight brought by the Walla Walla for Seattle, was a reel of cable, weighing 28 tons, for the Yesler avenue cable line. The cable is 24,000 feet in length and was made at the San Francisco wire works.

The schooner C. S. White arrived at Seattle from the north on Monday night, bringing 50,000 pounds of fresh halibut. The fish will be sent east on ice.

The sale of reserved seats for "The Ancient Mariner," commences this morning at C. A. Lombard's.

Only a trifle for the dock at Esquimalt. The Swiftsure in dead weight is 6,700 tons, let alone her guns and storage.

A little lad at Vancouver had the tops of several of his fingers badly shattered by a dynamite fuse on Monday, rendering amputation necessary.

Ice is selling at Vancouver at $20 per ton.

The city council of Vancouver have decided to submit to the ratepayers a loan by-law for $125,000 for public improvements.

The Sentinel says: "Within the past twelve months the pastor of the Presbyterian church has officiated at eighteen marriage ceremonies in Kamloops. Not a bad record at all for one man."

MARINE.

Steamship Southern California completed her cargo of 1800 tons of V. Co. coal on Monday afternoon, and sailed for San Francisco.

Steamship San Mateo will complete loading Wellington coal on Saturday.

Ship Kennebec is under charter at San Francisco to load Wellington coal.

Barbara Boscowitz will sail at noon to-day (Wednesday) for Nass river and way ports.

Steamship Danube and bark Robert Kerr went into the dock at Esquimalt yesterday.

PERSONAL.

Jas. Orr, M.P.P., and J. M. O'Brien, of the World, left for Vancouver this morning.

Lieut.-Gov. Nelson, though very weak, is recovering slowly from his recent attack of serious illness.

W. A. Dennis and B. Campbell, prominent railway men of Portland, are in the city.

Arthur L. Wyllie and wife, and R. H. and Mrs. Birdsall, of Portland, Ore., who are on their respective wedding tours, are at the Driard.

J. H. Stamford, Miss Stamford and Miss Gordon of Oakland, Cal., are at the Driard.

CONDENSED DESPATCHES.

An attempt was made yesterday to wreck a train on the Cleveland, Loraine & Wheeling Railway.

The Christian-Trefz brewery at Newark, N. J., has been sold to an English syndicate for $600,000.

Dr. J. R. Gyles, a veteran physician of New York, suicided yesterday. Melancholia is assigned as the cause.

Two employes of the Grand Tunnel colliery, of Nanticoke, Pa., were instantly killed yesterday by an explosion of gas.

The steamer Rio Grand, of the Molloy line, was damaged by fire to the extent of $25,000, at her dock in New York yesterday.

Letters left by the St. Louis suicide, John Jackson, state that his reason for committing the deed was heavy loss in wheat speculation.

The schooner Northern Bell foundered on the 28th of February off Motlab Island, Banks group. Four white men and 16 natives were drowned.

The newspapers of New York have formed a combine to advance prices, the Star alone remaining out, and by so doing winning the favor of the newsdealers and the public.

The steamer Southern Cross, while on passage from Formby to Melbourne, Australia, struck on Rocky Cape reef at night and became a total wreck. The passengers were all rescued.

The judges of court of Queen's Bench have decided that women are not eligible to membership in the London county council. The election of Lady Sandhurst is, therefore, declared void. The council will appeal.

Hon. John F. Usher, secretary of interior under Lincoln, died at a hospital in Philadelphia on Saturday morning. Mr. Usher came from Florida two weeks ago to undergo an operation for tumor in the throat. Prof. Agnew removed the growth, but the patient died.

Arrangements are said to have been made for the consolidation of the Western Union and United Telegraph Cos. lines. It is believed that in consideration of the united lines advancing the rates to many points, the W. U. will withdraw the Mutual Union Company from the field as a competitor.

The supreme court of Hawaii has forfeited the bark C. D. Bryant for having concealed opium on board. Appraisers placed her value at $19,000, and she probably will be sold for the benefit of the government. An appeal has been taken, pending which the Bryant will sail under bonds.

David Sheehy, member of parliament, undergoing imprisonment for offenses under the Crimes act, has been confined in a cell and placed on a bread and water diet for refusing to perform menial work about the prison.

Mayor-elect George H. Thomas, of Colorado Springs, Cal., was found dead in his barn Saturday afternoon with a bullet-hole through his head, evidently having committed suicide. No cause is known. Deceased came from Illinois in 1877, was elected mayor a few weeks ago and would have taken office Monday. He leaves a family.

Advices from Vienna state that the Empress of Austria has been attacked by the family malady—insanity. She suffers from long spells of melancholy, and entertains delusions, accusing herself of the death of Crown Prince Rudolph. She is possessed with the idea of suicide, thinking of leave the Emperor free to marry. Sometimes she dandles a cushion or pillow, thinking it a new-born heir to the throne. The Emperor is greatly affected.

The ingenuity of the women of London and Paris in inventing new dissipations is without limit. To the morphine habit the devotees of sensationalism have now added the practice of smoking tea cigarettes. Special grades of the finest tea are used, and the effect of the cigarette is said to be delightful for fully an hour after one has been smoked. After that comes the reaction in the form of a nervous trembling and excitability which is best endured, according to a woman of title, who goes in for all these things, by drinking a thimbleful of frozen absinthe.

REAL ESTATE.

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RAILWAY

Act, and the Grant of Land in aid of Construction, having passed the Legislature, connection can now be opened with the Eastern States of America and Canada, via St. Paul, The Red River Valley, and TheM anitoba and Northwestern Railways, through Yellowhead Pass by Bute Inlet, across Seymour Narrows, there joining the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway with the

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MAPS

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