od fellowship left a favora-
n on the club members. The
ight at the academy, given
dent of the university of
and other institutions,
e scene at the *levee*
in brilliancy. All the
ho have been in the city for
days were guests. The din-
d at 6 o'clock, after which
iven and speeches made by
alls, of Kansas; Governor
, Hon. Francis Adams, of
iral Luce, Sir Lyon Playfair
To the toast of "The Presi-
United States," President
d: "On such a day as this
mosphere that surrounds it,
e that the president of the
should be more than usual.
l and modest. The high of-
olds and the fact that he
presence of its creators makes
the servant of the people
ature of the constitution
rigid examination, enquire
of his existence. He will
document such rules of guid-
nd of him not the intellect
above plain people, but a
f their wants and a sympathy
condition. If he stands ap-
weight of his responsibility
y of his position he may find
e assured success of patriot-
rected to the interests of its
denced by the constitution,
e may hope to invoke the
and make it reach the same
people of Philadelphia stand
related to the events and in-
make it the birthplace of
and they should be en-
h the broadest patriot-
first continental congress
he constitutional convention
e, and to your keeping is
penter's hall, Independence
grave of Franklin. As I
ne and see the representatives
hat compose the intellect of
, it brings home to me your
s, your care for science, your
education, and I feel in noble
To you is left the duty of pro-
preserving forever your-
country and mankind the
nd incidents of the best gov-
t was ever vouchsafed to man.
l trust, and as time leads you
its birth may you solemnly
he nation exacts that its birth
hall not be neglected, but
nished and held aloft, fixing
patriotism and keeping alive
or the constitution." The
nd wife will return to Wash-
arrow.

Fruitless Efforts.

TON, Sept. 17.—The friends of
ned anarchists held a meeting
consider whether they would
ase to the United States su-
It does not seem to have
any of them that an appeal
from the Supreme court of
the United States supreme

An Old Vet. Dead.

HAM, N. H., Sept. 17.—Joseph
oldest ex-United States sena-
man of the war of 1812, died
ged 96.

Won't Come West.

CISCO, Sept. 17.—MayorPond
ved a letter from President
eclining the invitation to visit
ing to lack of time.

Spanish Take Up a Position.

oner Fleur de Lis, from the
reports that a Spanish war-
ded a garrison on Panape, the
of the Caroline group, and
l and permanent possession of

The Premier Delayed.

mship Premier will not sail
er 1st, then sure.

An Important Suit.

RE, Md., Sept. 17.—In the
American Bell Telephone Co.
C. Turnbull, in which defen-
harged with infringement of
rights, etc., Judge Boudin,
nites circuit court, issued a
order on motion for an injunc-
nte lite, in which defendants
ed from directly or indirectly
sing, selling, furnishing to
use, any electric speaking
r telephonic apparatus claimed
patent granted to Alexander
ell; defendant to appear and
on November 1st.

Addresses the Preachers — A Stormy Meeting.

RK, Sept. 19.—Dr. McGlynn
dress before the New York
of Methodist preachers this
hich lasted an hour and a half,
ened to by 500 ministers and
e began by saying that it re-
ires a little courage to face
of educated, influential, and
es venerable men of a religious
hat he might falter, were it
"had ever considered that we
thers, and as I know
l our Father uses such
me for some good."
repeated his explanation of
land theory. He said that
ing laws one man can own the
, and compel his fellow men to
where else. Such men would
is for the use of the air in
fly, and charge the fishes so
nic foot for water to swim in.
McGlynn had finished he was
and cheered for several min-
doctor, J. M. King, arose and
following resolutions:
, That we, the representatives
York Association of Metho-
ters, tender to Dr. McGlynn
st thanks for his talented, sin-
agnificent address, which we
with profit and pleasure, and
n God speed in his efforts in
the fatherhood of God and the
d of men. Dr. Geo. Lansing
mped quickly to his feet
d that as the time limit of the
d been passed it stood adjourn-
resolution could not legally
ned. A dozen members were
oud and they shouted simulta-
r recognition. The chairman
several minutes before order
d. There was a stormy time
Drs. King, Taylor, Parsons and
k the principal part. It was
ided to adjourn the meeting
mediately call another with Dr.
chairman. Dr. Parsons there-
ded to platform but Dr. Craig
at once resign. He began to
r business for action and a
owls was the response. "Sit
the meeting is adjourned," "go
I've got the floor," were some
s. After ten minutes of this
Dr. Craig declared the meeting
and Chairman Parsons as-
mallet and took his inning at
with it. Dr. Taylor was at last
speak in something like quiet.
d that a vote for this resolution
ittal to the George policies and
once told to sit down and
was out of order. Being
ut. Dr. Taylor did sit down.
llowed by Dr. Roche of the
east conference, Dr. George
ew Haven, Dr. McChesney and
rn of Belleville, N. J. It was
the uproar to hear what either
d. The following amendment to
tion was accepted: "But we
he individual right of opinion
and theories expounded." In
all the members except half-a-
d for the resolution. Dr. Mo-
ained a quiet spectator of the
es which the members after-
acterized as disgraceful.

A Severe Trial.

S. Smith, Emsdale, Muskoga,
I was troubled with vomiting
ars, and I have vomited as often
s a day. One bottle of Bur-
d Bitters cured me."
st dw

Weekly Colonist

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23RD, 1887.

VILLARD VICTOR.

Villard is on top again. It is stated on what seems to be apparently authentic information that he is now in undisputed control of the Northern Pacific railway. It is said that he named the board of directors, that he was offered the presidency of the company, but declined it in favor of Vice-President Oakes; that President Harris will resign the position he has occupied for four years and be succeeded by Mr. Oakes, who will manage the business as Mr. Villard's representative. These facts conclusively prove that Villard holds the controlling influence in the concern, and we are glad of it. He deserves all the promotion he can get. Seattle and Tacoma will probably, under his wise supervision, have their respective claims adjusted and so go forward in friendly rivalry to the consummation of their most ardent hopes. As our next door neighbors we wish them both success.

A SAD ENDING.

Dr. McGlynn is fast reaping the reward of his erring ways. A name that was once respected, nay revered, has now become a byword and a reproach and the saintly paths he once trod are changed into the slums of darkness. At one time the pastor of St. Stephen's in his own quiet way was a tower of strength, to-day he is the ranting politician who is the theme for ribaldry and jest. The pride of the flesh has dethroned his intellect and he is found preaching a hopeless crusade, which if worked out to its logical conclusion, which it never can be, would end in the upheaval of all society. An evil day it was when the gentle priest linked his fortunes with the loud-mouthed agitator for two natures could at one time hardly have been regarded as less congenial than those of Edward McGlynn and Henry George. Those who are at all acquainted with the former's life and work in New York, where charity breathed through all he did or said or thought, look regretfully back over the years and regret that so dark a cloud should have fallen over a career which had such an auspicious beginning.

PERRY CREEK GOLD MINING CO.

There has lately been acquired by a joint-stock company a government lease for 25 years of five miles of mining ground on Perry creek, in the district of Kootenay. Another lease of two and a-half miles for a term of ten years with a tunnel adjoining it has also been acquired by the same company, together with buildings, stores, sawmill, etc. In the early days of gold mining at Kootenay Perry creek yielded largely of the precious metal. It was a favorite field for the miners of those prosperous times and many "piles" of greater or lesser magnitude were realized by the ardent seekers after wealth. With the rude appliances then in use it was only possible to skim the gold from the surface, so to speak, of the pay gravel. The capital necessary to reach the richer *strata* below was not forthcoming at that time and the creek was at last deserted. The present time, when much capital is seeking investment and money is "cheap," is believed to be favorable to the development of these mines. In this belief the Perry Creek Company has been formed with a capital of $75,000 divided into shares of one dollar each; only 30,000 of the shares are open to subscription. The temporary trustees are: Messrs. I. W. Powell, D. R. Harris and Henry Jacoby. The promoters, who expect to float the company without difficulty, are already engaged in the development of the property. The prospectus is accompanied by elaborate maps of the district and the ground covered by the lease.

ROSSETTI'S BURIED POEMS.

Strange episodes turn up in the lives of the humblest individuals; but stranger still are the episodes in the lives of great men, whose heights are higher and whose depths are deeper than ours. The following tragic passage from the "Life of Dante Gabriel Rossetti" (written by Joseph Knight, and published by Walter Scott in his "Great Writers" series) shows how deeply the poet was attached to his wife: "On March 5, 1861, Mr. Madox Brown is told that Lizzie has just had a dead baby. Particulars as to the attention she receives and the anxieties she inspires follow. A development of Mrs. Rossetti's illness, the root of which was consumption, consisted in neuralgia, relief from which could only be found in laudanum. To this seductive and dangerous agent Mrs. Rossetti trusted, with the result that she took an overdose. One night in 1862 the Madox Browns, then living on Highgate Rise, were alarmed by a violent knocking at the door. This was due to Rossetti, who, after frantically seeking one physician after another, aroused his friend to aid him in his extreme emergency. All this, however, in vain. The spirit had fled; the fair frame was tenantless, and she whom Rossetti, in sustained adoration, had just painted as Regina Cordium had passed away for ever from his life. How poignant and enduring was the grief of Rossetti is now a matter of history. Though mention of her name fades from his correspondence, the devotion of the lover is shown in his work after her death as before. Among the many portraits of her in her own person, or in his imaginative work, which exist, none is more faithful as a portrait nor more interesting as a record than the lovely Beata Beatrix, painted the year following her death, and bought by Lord Mount Table. On the day of the funeral Rossetti walked into the chamber in which the body lay. In his hand was a book, into which at her bidding he had copied his poems. Regardless of those present, he spoke to her as though she were still living, telling her that the poems were written to her, and were hers, and that she must take them with her. He then placed the volume beside her face in the coffin, leaving it to be buried with her in Highgate cemetery. This touching scene will some day doubless be the subject of a picture. Time, after its wont, hallowed and sanctified the memory of loss, but the bereavement was long and keenly felt. Meanwhile, the entombment of Rossetti's poems had an effect upon which the writer had not calculated. They were familiar to many friends, and passages of them were retained in the recollection of some. These poems were during subsequent years the subject of much anxiety and wonderment, and the existence of the buried treasure was mentioned with reverence and sympathy, and with something of awe. Seven years later Rossetti, upon whom pressure to permit the exhumation of the volume had constantly been put, gave a reluctant consent. With the permission of the home secretary the coffin was opened by a friend of Rossetti, and the volume was withdrawn. Its contents were copied by the author and by Mr. Fairfax Murray, and was ultimately printed in the first collection of poems."

A PLEA FOR THE POOR MAN.

A paper of the most practical interest read at the recent meeting of American scientists, held at Columbia College, New York, was that of young Prof. E. J. James, of the university of Pennsylvania. Although a very young man, he knows all about current economics, and in a voluminous paper he proved this. He insisted on better material comfort for the poor man. His subject was: "The testimony of Statistics as to our national progress," and he did not take the usual optimistic view of the American nation's prosperity. He dissented most emphatically from Prof. W. O. Atkinson's gilt-edged view of its rapidly accumulating wealth, and saw no reason for Americans to congratulate themselves. He did not think that the fact that they exported an enormous quantity of wheat was a sign of accumulating wealth. On this subject he said: "This only proves that we have a large margin of saving, but not that this is a policy that will keep us wealthy in the long run. A large part of the savings in the east had been devoted not only to developing our resources but to carrying grain for Western farmers to foreign markets for less than cost. Prof. Atkinson has said that the wages of laborers had risen very considerably. Yet of ninety-eight chief industries, the national bureau of statistics showed that only about 29 per cent. kept men employed 300 days. In the coal industry the men worked less than 200 days. The 11,000 laborers in one industry were employed only 133 days in the year. The sum of money needed for an average workingman's living was away beyond what the majority of laborers actually could earn under existing conditions. Prof. Atkinson had said that the sum of $350 a year for a family of five persons was comfortable. For great centres of population this was not enough. No expenses for school-books or recreation were allowed in this computation. Statistics may give us false ideas if they are not used with discretion. The conditions of life are becoming more and more severe. The prizes open to the successful are growing larger, but the number of banks is also rapidly increasing. There is a grave social problem which will require the most careful investigation and cautious action, if it is to be evolved without seriously disturbing our social order. I recall the time when a farm hand in Illinois could earn enough money to buy and stock a fifty-acre farm, and when in New York or in Pennsylvania a mechanic without capital could start a business which might become the largest of its kind in the United States. Neither is now possible. Capital is required now from the start. Some men have risen from the position of day laborer to that of capitalist by virtue of their shrewdness. Many others have worked as hard and saved as carefully, but have nothing to show. It is little satisfaction to a man to tell him he is poor because his neighbor is naturally stronger than he is. The number of actual daily laborers is increasing. Wherever there is manufacturing on a large scale the hope of laborers becoming anything else grows smaller. Even agricultural laborers have no hope of becoming independent. A man might be content with low wages in an inferior position if he could at the same time hope for future independence. Take away this hope and his immediate conservatism weakens. In it we have the basis for a bitter and possibly long continued struggle, and the crisis calls for all our wisdom and forbearance. It is no answer to say that wealth is increasing. Things might be twice as bad if wealth increased twice as fast. Nor is it satisfactory merely to prove that wages are increasing, even if it can be proved, since the whole question is whether they are increasing fast enough to enable the laboring classes to keep their standard of comfort at a point which will make enough of them so well satisfied with our present society as to enlist the services of a majority on the side of good order and peace. If laboring classes sink so low in the scale of material comfort that they think they have nothing to lose and possibly something to gain by a change, we shall be in a dangerous condition. Our laboring men are not becoming more and more contented. Neither is labor disturbance due to foreign agitators. The genuine Anglo-Saxon, of English birth, tradition and origin is one of the most successful agitators, and the history of trades-unions gives ample proof of this."

A SUSPENDED COMBAT.

A Chinaman and an Indian came together with a clash last evening on Johnson street.

The difficulty appeared to be an old standing one, and was stirred up by the two coming face to face, when neither expected it.

They stood glaring at each other for a few seconds, each striving to look the other out of countenance.

The Mongolian had a big bundle of clothes on his back. The Indian was wrapped to his ears in a gaudy blanket. Finally the Chinaman raised his head high in the air and sang out:

"Ungala, you pay um fol le cloles?"

"Wauch!" said the Indian.

"You pay um fol le cloles?" reiterated the Chinaman.

"Unguaw! See um dam first?" replied the Indian brave.

"Alama! No pay um, fite-um," said the Chinaman dropping his bundle.

The Indian smiled sardonically, and only wrapped his cloak closer around his supple frame.

A bystander chipped in here with, "Phwat the divil, yez yeese tva gamblers noin each other fun? Phwy don't yeese hit 'em a lick, Jim?"

But the Chinaman seemed loth to do this, and they stood with their noses on a level and about two inches apart for some minutes before making any further advances.

As if by common impulse they both raised their right hands to strike, and bloody warscemed imminent, when something happened.

From a window overhead descended a bucket of dirty water that fell squarely on the heads of the would-be duelists, and they turned and fled in opposite directions without striking a blow.

The Chinaman was heard to remark as he hastily grabbed his bundle:

"Oh, hellee! Alle samee dlown like latee!"

The Indian merely sputtered out "Ugh! Sklops!" And then a merry peal rang out from the window, where a chubby head could be seen bobbing up and down convulsively.

Give Them a Chance!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend on this for certain.

A Lucky Escape.

"For six years I suffered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored four years and had advice from three doctors; they said I would have to undergo an operation. I tried B. B. B. instead. One bottle cured me." M. A. Squelch, Raglan, Ont. tu-th-sat-dw

Well Tested.

"I was nearly dead with cholera morbus, one bottle of Extract of Wild Strawberry cured me, and another time I was so bad with summer complaint that I thought I would never get over it, when two bottles cured me." Mrs. E. Askett, Peel, Ont. tu thu sat dw

Unknown.

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, or any form of summer complaint afflicting children or adults. tu th-sat-dw

A Severe Trial.

Frances S. Smith, Emsdale, Muskoga, writes: "I was troubled with vomiting for two years, and I have vomited as often as five times a day. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me." tu thu sat dw

Restored.

Mrs. J. M. Phalen, of Sidney Mines, N., had chronic rheumatism for two years and got no relief until she tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles cured her. "I was like a skeleton," says she, "before using B. B. B., now, thanks to the discovery of such a valuable remedy, I am entirely restored to health." tu thu sat dw

VIEWS IN CONGRESS.

Scenes on the Floors and in the Galleries of both Houses—Graphic Pictures of Statesmen at Work and Loafing.

Washington is the Mecca of Americans. During the pleasanter months of the year pilgrims to the Federal capital are innumerable. They travel from all points, and represent almost every social status and the local peculiarities of every section of the Union.

The graphic relation of one of these pilgrims, who attended Congress on one of its frequent dull days, will be appreciated by those who have had the same experience. Those who have not will surely enjoy reading a faithful account of what they hope to see.

IN THE GALLERY OF THE HOUSE.

On a day when no big speeches are expected and when there is no positive hope of a quarrel between any of the members, one looks down to the floor of the House from a sparsely-filled gallery.

The regular habitues are there, of course, and the strangers who have all seasons for their own, and may be seen in fair weather or foul religiously doing the Capitol and wearily listening to a speech or two with an abstracted air, as they invariably meditate on sights to be seen to-morrow.

There is even a party of society girls, who take a little time for the Capitol. They are adorned with hats of monumental height, and look as a rule rather haggard. One or two of them have not disdained to embellish nature with the hand of art, to add a touch of color to their cheeks and a dash of black around their eyes.

There is one corner of the gallery which is almost always full—that side which is technically called "the darkey's gallery," and which by an unwritten law is tacitly yielded by all persons with a true Christian spirit of self-abnegation to our brother in black.

There the sable loafers can slumber in perfect peace, whatever be the subject under debate—whether pensions, tariff or silver. But as the weather is warm and they do not need its shelter to-day, even that is empty.

ON THE FLOOR.

Down below it is not much better. The big menagerie is rather tame to-day; indeed, many of the cages are empty. Where on a field-day one looks down upon a sea of bald spots, to-day is a waste of empty chairs.

Somebody is speaking, though apparently he might just as well save himself the trouble; and the strangers in the gallery laboriously find him on their maps of the floor. They might save themselves the trouble too, for just as likely as not he is in some one else's place, but they ticket him complacently with some one else's name, and are perfectly satisfied.

You know he is speaking, just as you know the baby is awake—by seeing his arms waving wildly over his head; but his voice is quite drowned in the roar of general conversation. Gay, sociable little groups of members are scattered over the floor, engaged in animated conversation.

One fat member is laboriously addressing a painstaking sixty-hand, vast piles of his speeches to be sown broadcast through his district. It is to be hoped his constituents will appreciate the attention and read the speech for the sake of the sender. If the fat gentleman's appearance is any indication of his mental calibre they will not read it for its intrinsic brilliancy.

One comfortable old gentleman, who has had an armchair and a cigar, has gradually dozed off and is now fast asleep.

DISCOURAGING TO ORATORY.

A gentleman of national reputation, easily recognized by his portrait, which has appeared in a thousand newspapers, has been writing letters. When he gets through he slaps his hands as noisily as possible for a page, who runs up with as much clatter as he can conveniently make.

The men immediately in front of the orator are buried in large newspapers, which from time to time they unfurl with loud rustling.

One member has inadvertently listened for a few minutes, but, lest the speaker should be flattered by too much attention, he strolls up to take a book from the desk under his very nose, and sits peacefully down to read it.

A member who has been out to lunch, saunters in, still chewing, and, though you object to his finishing his lunch so publicly, you are sorry when he is done, for then he proceeds to lie back in his chair, festooning his legs picturesquely over the arms of an adjacent one, and laboriously and conscientiously picks every tooth in his head, excavating them in the most thorough and comprehensive manner.

Beside him stands a Texas member, noticeably decorated with about eight feet of heavy gold watch chain, which is wound round his neck, and elaborately looped up over his broad chest.

PEN PICTURES OF MEMBERS.

The speaker still seems to be used as a stimulus to conversation, for he rambles on, piteously trying to catch someone's eye.

There are several little groups telling stories and laughing appreciately in the space around the Speaker's chair. Among them is Mr. Bland, looking very fresh and buoyant, and not at all as if he had on his conscience the weight of all those big dollars that have bothered us so long.

One tall and powerful member has a long string, and in sheer idleness is apparently playing cat's-cradle.

Mr. Randall rambles in, looking as meek and pious as a preacher. He saunters around, greeting one and another here and there and pausing for a little cheerful conversation, quite as if he were at an afternoon tea, unbothered by business cares.

Whom he seats himself and buries his grizzled head in his mail, apparently he is entirely absorbed in it, and doesn't know anyone is speaking, but suddenly he rises and says a few words in a quiet voice.

Instantly there is a hush, and for a moment everyone listens. Only for a moment, though, for when he sits down the hubbub begins again.

THAT UNFORTUNATE SPEECH-MAKER.

The question is, as near as one can gather from an occasional word that pierces through the din to the gallery, whether we are to have to cart around a lot more silver dollars or to have a little peace of our lives with paper ones.

But it is in vain that the orator warms up to his subject and shrieks at the speaker, addressing him in a broad Southern accent as "Mr. Cheerman." In vain he inquires, in a voice broken with emotion, "Why do the national banks war on silver?" In vain he whacks his desk with resounding blows of his fist, the effect of which is somewhat marred by his first carefully looking where to whack in order to be sure not to strike the inkstand or any sharp substance. In vain he shakes his finger widly, despairing of any other listeners, at the reporters.

The man who was playing cat's-cradle does indeed listen awhile, but it is only because he has broken his string, and can't possibly find anything else to do.

His attention is easily diverted to two pretty little girls who give a domestic air to the scene by organizing an informal little picnic on one of the desks, and enjoying their oranges and candy with much childish chatter.

ONE WILLING LISTENER.

The old gentleman sitting next you in the gallery, who has donned his embroidered smoking-cap with the evident intention of making a day of it, and who has for hours laboriously followed the debate with his good ear and more or less profanity, turns to glare upon the young woman behind him, who is flirting noisily with her companion, to whom she has just confided that:

"When she seen him there the other night with Carrie, she thought he was real mean."

As a last resort to attract attention the orator sends up by a page some extract to the clerk to read, and he proceeds to do so in loud, blaring tones, utterly devoid of the faintest shadow of expression.

ENOUGH OF IT.

You come away, attracting much more attention when you rise than the orator on the floor, and make your way down stairs and through the lobbies, where a mob of statesmen are spitting and swearing and engaging in other statesman-like amusements.

FEMALE LOBBYISTS AS THEY ARE.

You are greatly disappointed not to see a swarm of professional female lobbyists, with bleached hair and attire of more than Solomonian glory, as portrayed by generations of Washington novels. The few ordinary and commonplace women you meet are neither striking nor stylish. In their attire, but eminently and hopelessly respectable, and, to judge by their appearance, do not look capable of enmaring the most susceptible senator, or engineering the smallest kind of a job.

IN THE SENATE.

Across the big rotunda on the Senate side there is an air of comparative calm and dignity that is quite refreshing for awhile. You can hear what these dignified and ponderous gentlemen are saying without any trouble, but it is not long before you discover that you don't care about hearing.

You try to pick out the celebrities, generally with little success. When you select a particularly distinguished-looking person and inquire who he is you are invariably told that he is some nobody, to fame unknown, if not to fortune.

You are no tempted to stay long, for a Senator is snarling at somebody and suggests to you poor Mrs. Carlyle's candid remark about her Thomas, that she could have wished the Almighty had made him a little less yellow and a little more peaceable.

You feel by this time the premonitory symptoms of asphyxia coming on, and would gladly leave unheard a Clay or a Webster to get to the air.

When you get outside you wonder what makes you so tired, when you have done nothing—not even listened. But when your notice that the flowers in your bouquet are limp and drooping, you realize that nothing wilts any live thing like poisoned air, and you wonder that the Congressmen are even as vivacious as they are.

Your visit has not been altogether disappointing, because you have been amused by what you have seen; but you feel you know more about Congress, and hope to catch a lively day on your next call.

The Pacific Railroad Bonds.

The July statement of the public debt of the United States shows the following facts in respect to the bonds issued by the Government to the Pacific Railroads:

1. That the outstanding principal of these bonds amounts to $64,623,512.
2. That the total interest on these bonds paid by the United States amounts to $72,793,030.98.
3. That the interest repaid to the Government by the companies, in the way of transportation service is $20,819,87, and that repaid by cash payments of five per cent on net earnings is $103,619.75.
4. That the balance of interest paid by the United States, and not repaid by the companies, is $50,869,620.36.
5. That the sinking fund, including bonds and cash, amounts to $8,647,252.23.

The Pacific Railroad Companies are, according to these figures, in debt to the Government, on bonds issued by them to the Government as security for those issued by the Government to them, and on interest paid by the Government but not repaid by them, to an amount exceeding $90,000,000. This is a huge debt; and how it will ultimately be met and disposed of is a question for the future to determine. Whatever may be the fact, the vast advantages to the country and the Government from the building of the Pacific Railroads show that the policy of Congress in regard to them was eminently wise. Private capital simply was not adequate to such a stupendous undertaking.—*The Independent.*

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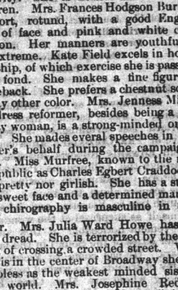
The Pacific Railroad Companies are, according to these figures, in debt to the Government, on bonds issued by them to the Government as security for those issued by the Government to them, and on interest paid by the Government but not repaid by them, to an amount exceeding $90,000,000. This is a huge debt; and how it will ultimately be met and disposed of is a question for the future to determine. Whatever may be the fact, the vast advantages to the country and the Government from the building of the Pacific Railroads show that the policy of Congress in regard to them was eminently wise. Private capital simply was not adequate to such a stupendous undertaking.—*The Independent.*

Noted Women.

Lucy Stone is small in stature, fresh in color, and motherly in disposition. Young women find her a fast friend and charming companion. Mrs. Henry George is a plump, demure little woman, who looks surprised at mention of her husband's celebrity. She is devoted to her four children. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is short, rotund, with a good English type of face and pink and white complexion. Her manners are youthful in the extreme. Kate Field excels in horsemanship, of which exercise she is passionately fond. She makes a fine figure on horseback. She prefers a chestnut sorrel to any other color. Mrs. Jeanness Miller, the dress reformer, besides being a very pretty woman, is a strong-minded one as well. She makes several speeches in Ben Butler's behalf during the campaign of 1884. Miss Murfree, known to the reading public as Charles Egbert Craddock, is not pretty nor girlish. She has a strong, but sweet face and a determined manner. Her chirography is masculine in character. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has only one dread. She is terrorized by the prospect of crossing a crowded street. When she is in the center of Broadway she is as helpless as the weakest minded sister in the world. Mrs. Josephine Redding, editor of "The Art Interchange," is said to be a brilliant newspaper woman, and has made a success of her venture. She is young, slight, brown haired, pretty and has charming manners. Bertha Von Hillern finds her pedestrianism of great value to her in her sketching trips over the mountains of West Virginia every summer. She can walk twenty miles a day without feeling the slightest fatigue. Miss Kate Gordon, of St. Paul, who is now in Europe, is said to be the most beautiful woman in the northwest. She has a perfect complexion, wonderful figure, fascinating eyes and the most sympathetic speaking voice imaginable. She has created a social furore in Paris and London, and being very wealthy, has no intention of utilizing her triumphs on the stage.

ROYAL



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VITIATED BLOOD

Scrofulous, Inherited and Contagious Humors Cured by Cuticura.

THROUGH the medium of one of your books received through Mr. Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa., I became acquainted with your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and take this opportunity to testify to you that their use has permanently cured me of one of the worst cases of blood poisoning, in connection with scrofulous, that I have ever seen, and this after having been pronounced incurable by some of the best physicians in our country. I take great pleasure in forwarding to you this testimonial, unsolicited as it is by you, in order that others suffering from similar maladies may be encouraged to give your CUTICURA REMEDIES a trial. P. S. WHITLINGER, Leesburg, Pa. Reference: FRANK T. WRAY, Druggist, Apollo, Pa.

SCROFULOUS ULCERS.

James E. Richardson, Custom House, New Orleans, on oath says: "In 1870 Scrofulous Ulcers broke out on my body until I was a mass of corruption. Everything known to the medical faculty was tried in vain. I became a mere wreck. At times could not lift my hands to my head, could not turn in bed; was in constant pain, and looked upon life as a burden. No relief or cure in ten years. In 1880 I heard of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, used them, and was perfectly cured."

Sworn to before U. S. Com. J. D. CRAWFORD.

ONE OF THE WORST CASES.

We have been selling your CUTICURA REMEDIES for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive from a purchaser. One of the worst cases of Scrofula I ever saw was cured by the use of five bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, CUTICURA, and CUTICURA SOAP. The Soap takes the "cake" as a medicinal soap.

TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Druggists, Frankfort, Kan.

SCROFULOUS, INHERITED

And Contagious humors, with Loss of Hair, and Eruptions of the Skin are positively cured by CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, when all other medicines fail. Send for Pamphlet.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, 75 cts.; CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Beautifier, 35 cts.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, $1.50. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON.

PIMPLES, Blackheads, Skin Blemishes, and Baby Humors, use CUTICURA SOAP.

HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney Pains and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains and Pain relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER.—Infallible. se3-dw-satwd

"Read me for my Cause, and be patient that ye may read."—SHAKESPEARE.

THE GREATEST STUDY OF Mankind is Man.

And who o'er his wondrous frame doth scan, ponder and delve to cure an ill, whether by device, fruit or pill, an equal benefactor is he; and we haste, the inventor of a Cathartic of delicious taste, to do him honor. When numbers not how the distressed mother, her child's extreme pries to another, the pills for sale at high price, if money could purchase Cathartic nice. We have it now! And great Dr Parr's name, appears upon the scroll of Philanthropic fame, for after long study what would suit, has hit upon *delicious fruit* to cure our ills. Away at once with draughts and pills; for sensitive as be indigestion, liver complaint or constipation, or any disease to which flesh is heir, he here with price does bribe, and, relying on the assertion will wager big, that it can be cured by a

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THE BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL FOR Young Ladies—Preside, the Lord Bishop of Toronto. The school will be re-opened on Wednesday, September 7th. During vacation the class and dormitory accommodations are being enlarged, and the interior generally improved, as well as the aspect of the building by adding a new hall and dining room. The arrangements for instruction and due supervision will be maintained in efficiency. Further information and prospectus may be had immediately by writing to the Lady Principal, Miss GRIER, Wykeham Hall, College Avenue, Toronto, who may be seen personally after 22nd August. au13-dw

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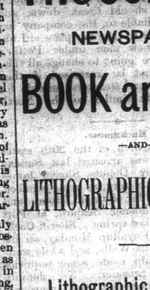

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NOTICES.

NOTICE TO ROAD CONTRACTORS.

SEPARATE SEALED TENDERS WILL BE received by the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works up to noon of Wednesday, 28th inst., for certain work to be done upon Carey's Road, Victoria District.

Specifications can be seen and forms for tender obtained at the office of the undersigned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. S. GORE, Surveyor-General.

Lands and Works Dep't, Victoria, B.C., 20th Sep., 1887. se21-dw

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, 6th January, 1888, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails on a proposed contract for four years, fortnightly and monthly each way, between Cranbrook and Golden from the 1st May next. The conveyance to be made at the option of the Contractor. The route pursued in the conveyance of His Mail to be via the Postoffices at Hot Springs, Windermere, and Kootenay (Wild Horse Creek).

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of tender obtained at the Postoffices of Cranbrook, Kootenay, Golden, Revelstoke, Kamloops and Calgary, Alb. Ty., and at this office.

R. H. FLETCHER, Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Victoria, B. C., 1st Sept., 1887. se16-3t-w

NOTICE.

To Bridge Engineers and Contractors.

THE HONORABLE THE CHIEF COMMISSIONER of Lands and Works hereby invites Bridge Contractors to submit plans, details, specifications, straining shoes, and tender for the construction of a Traffic Bridge, to cross the Fraser River at Lillooet, up to noon of Saturday, 29th of October next.

Required—One clear span of 300 feet in length; approach (on the west side) three spans of 54 feet each; width of roadway, 18 feet; live load 1,000 lbs. per foot; factor of safety, 4.

False work can only be erected in winter when the river is frozen over.

The bridge site is about 55 miles from Ashcroft Station, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, with which it is connected by wagon road.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque for $500, payable to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, which will be returned to unsuccessful competitors, but will be forfeited by any bidder who may decline to execute a contract if called upon to do so.

The contractor will be required to give satisfactory security, amounting to half the contract price for the due fulfilment of the contract, and for the maintenance of the bridge for a period of six months from the date of the completion of the work.

A plan and profile of the site can be seen at the office of the undersigned.

W. S. GORE, Surveyor-General.

Lands and Works Department, Victoria, B.C., 23rd August, 1887. au27-dw

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that I intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 640 acres of land in the Chilcoten District—commencing from the N. E. stake of the Indian Reservation situated five miles N. of Annaham's village; thence E. 80 chains; thence S. 80 chains; thence W. 80 chains; thence to point of commencement. M.