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Capital $100,000.
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, Province of British Columbia,
day of March, one thousand eight
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S. Y. WOOTTON,
strar of Joint Stock Companies.

The Semi-Weekly Colonist.

FORTY SECOND YEAR. THE VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1900 VOLUME XLII—NO. 55

Centres on Wepener

Keen Interest in Little Force Huckily Awaiting the Long Delayed Relief.

Heavy Fighting for Some Days but No Particulars of the Effect.

Boer Commando Come Within Range of Artillery at Elandslaagt..

London, April 22.—Despatches arriving from the seat of war, though meagre and unsatisfactory, clearly indicate renewed activity at all points where the British and Boer forces are in striking distance of each other. Interest for the moment centres at Dewetsdorp and Wepener, where fighting is in progress.

A despatch received from Aliwal North, dated April 21, says there was very heavy firing on various days between Dewetsdorp and Wepener and around Wepener on Saturday, but that no particulars have been received.

A special despatch from Maseru dated Saturday, says: "The investment of Wepener continues. The Boers seem determined to do their utmost to capture the garrison before relief arrives. Severe fighting appears imminent."

The activity of the Boers at Elandslaagte apparently has failed to draw General Buller, if that was its object, into doing more than repel the attack made on his advance posts.

A despatch from Warrenton, dated Saturday, says: "There has been intermittent and ineffective sniping by the Boers, who also fired a few shells, both during the day and night, at the station the past two days."

CLOSING ON ELANDSLAAGTE.

Boer Force Come Within Artillery Range and Attempt to Shell a Colliery.

Elandslaagte, April 21.—A commando of 1,000 Boers came through Wessel Nek this morning. They crossed Sunday's Bridge and advanced to the rest of a ridge but fell back when they saw the mounted infantry, who opened fire.

Later, the Boers shelled Elandslaagte colliery. Ten shells fell close to the mine but did no damage. The work at the mine was stopped, but it is hoped will be resumed to-morrow.

The British guns opened fire. The naval Brigade on the right sent a few shells in the direction of the Boer guns which were posted on a long ridge, a thousand yards to the right of the bridge. They were difficult to locate, but the Boers were seen retreating over the hill toward Wessel Nek. Several of the shells caught them and must have done some damage.

Late in the day the Boers showed activity in the trenches on the ridges in front of Elandslaagte. A few 4.7 shells forced them to relinquish their works. This position was only 4,800 yards distant from Elandslaagte.

THE EMPIRE MAKERS.

Strathcona on the Proud Positions of the Colonies—Not Seeking Praise for Duty Performed.

London, April 21.—Responding to the toast "Our Imperial Force" at the annual Press Club dinner to-night, Lord Strathcona said that this form of toast was a great improvement over the old one of "Navy and Army and Auxiliary Force," as it showed that there was an Empire, and that England alone did not form the Empire, as without the colonies there could be no Empire. The colonies, he said, recognized this, but they did not desire special praise. The men from Canada, he added, would be the last to assume that they had done more than their simple duty.

RELIEF OF KUMASSI.

Troops Reported to Have Arrived But Trouble Not Yet Nearly Ended.

Accra, April 21.—The official announcement is made that Capt. Middlemiss and the relieving troops have reached Kumassi. No details are given, but the situation is considered very much more hopeful, although there is great uncertainty as to the outcome of the uprising.

A quantity of ammunition for the Maxims is being forwarded to Cape Coast Castle and to the front.

THE ST. HELENA COLONY.

French Warship Makes Mysterious Call —Four Hundred Prisoners Added.

St. Helena, April 21.—Much excitement and conjecture have been caused by the signalling of a French warship in Prosperous Bay on Thursday. The vessel was first seen close to the shore in a sandy bay south of the island, where it remained until late in the day. It then steamed in the direction of Jamestown and has not been seen since.

Gen. Cronje with his wife and staff have been living in a nice little country house. Later they will remove to a larger one.

The transport Lake Erie has arrived with 394 prisoners, including 34 officers. The health of the prisoners is good.

RAILWAY MEN'S MEETING.

Winnipeg, April 21.—Mr. Robert Kerr, general passenger traffic manager of the C.P.R. at Montreal, arrived in the city this morning and proceeded to the Coast this afternoon on his way to San Francisco, where Mr. Kerr will attend a meeting of freight and passenger agents.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

Mr. Mackintosh at His Old Home—Grades in the Civil Service—The Budget Talk.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Ottawa, April 21.—Mr. C. H. Macintosh arrived here to-day and will remain in the East about ten days. He then returns to take part in the provincial campaign in British Columbia.

The government intends introducing a bill to amend the civil service act so as practically to restore the third class, but calling it junior seonds.

Dr. Haley, member for Hants, is very low and not expected to live through the night.

A Conservative caucus has been called for Tuesday to decide the duration of the budget debate so far as the opposition is concerned. The division on Sir Charles Tupper's amendment will likely take place on Thursday.

Reviewed by The Queen

Ten Thousand Soldiers and Sailors Before Her Majesty In Phoenix Park.

A Scene of Great Enthusiasm—Naval Brigade Receive Popular Tribute.

Dublin, April 21.—Special trains brought thousands of visitors to this city to-day to witness the Queen's review of the naval, cavalry and infantry brigades and the boys of the Royal Hibernian military school.

Fifteen acres of Phoenix Park were occupied by the 10,000 soldiers and bluejackets under the command of the Duke of Connaught. A royal salute at 4.15 p.m. announced the arrival of Her Majesty and the Princesses and a scene of great enthusiasm was presented. It is estimated that 200,000 persons witnessed the review.

It was 6 o'clock before the evolution of the troops were completed. The cheering everywhere was tremendous, especially for the naval brigade.

MANITOBA FOREST FIRES.

Still Apprehension of Loss of Life at the Burning of Lumbering Camps.

Winnipeg, April 21.—It is feared that the loss of life by the Southeastern fires has been serious, but no information can be obtained until the special trains sent out from the city return, as the wires are down. It is known that lumber and tie camps have been destroyed with large quantities of wood and ties.

FIGHTING ABOUT WEPENER.

British Forces Drive the Enemy Wherever They Meet—Engaged at Long Range.

London, April 21.—The war office has received the following despatch from Lord Roberts:

"Bloemfontein, April 21.—Rundle's force came in contact with the enemy yesterday four miles southwest of Dewetsdorp. They occupied strong positions covering the town. The Yeomanry and mounted infantry seized another position, which enabled Rundle to drive the enemy off and reoccupy the high ground the enemy had been holding. Rundle advanced this morning early, and is now again engaged with the enemy.

"Our casualties yesterday were two men, severely, Lieut. O'Connor and seven men, slightly wounded.

Bloemfontein, April 20.—Continuing their march of Friday, Generals Chermside and Rundle came into contact with the Boers near Dewetsdorp at noon. Fighting continued until dark, and was principally carried on by the artillery, which silenced two Boer guns. The British command the hills for miles around the Boers, who are reported to hold strong positions, but are probably retiring. The casualties on the British side were slight, and most of them occurred among the Yeomanry and mounted infantry. The firing was at long range. None of the British troops were killed.

Pretoria, April 21.—President Kruger has received through President Steyn an official report sent by Gen. Dewet, under date of April 20, to the effect that the latter still surrounds Gen. Brabant's colonial force at Wepener, and that he has captured 11 prisoners, including the chief artillery officers. The reports add that the British coming from Aliwal North are destroying farm houses on the way.

The Irish brigade paraded this morning in front of President Kruger's house and the President made a speech to them.

Maseru, Basutoland, April 21.—The Boers around Wepener have been reinforced and are now stronger than ever. The firing of cannons and rifles heard to-day in the direction of Dewetsdorp and the other towards meaning that relief was approaching. Heavy firing is hourly expected. Two large Boer forces left the vicinity of Wepener this morning, one going in the direction of Dewitsdorp and the other towards Rouxville.

The Boers are excited and jubilant in consequence of President Steyn's assertion that foreign intervention is certain, and that it is only necessary to continue the struggle for a short time. Generals Dewet and Olivier are inspiring the burghers with inflammatory patriotic speeches. Several houses have been filled with the Boer wounded and others have been sent to Ladysbrand.

Field Cornet Bouwer, who surrendered to the British and afterwards rejoined the Free Staters, has been arrested by the Boers. His wife offered £900 bail for his appearance, but it was refused.

Politics Out At Colwood.

Messrs Fraser and Higgins Address the Electors of Esquimalt District.

The Former a Worshipper at the Shrine of Martinism—Mr. Higgins' Position.

About twenty-five of the electors of Esquimalt district were present in the Colwood school house last evening at a meeting called by Mr. Donald Fraser, the Martin candidate at the approaching elections. Mr. D. W. Higgins was also present by invitation. In a brief address Mr. Fraser approved of each and every one of the planks in the Premier's published platform, and promised the electors they would shortly have an opportunity of hearing Mr. Martin himself, who, he predicted, "would shake the district from its centre to its circumference as never had been done before."

Mr. Higgins, replying briefly to Mr. Fraser's arguments, met with a very hearty reception. He thought the weakest point in Mr. Martin's platform was his proposed introduction of the system of government ownership of railways. Those present, while giving the speakers a respectful hearing, seemed more desirous of having attention paid to the conditions of the roads in the districts than the larger issues.

* * *

Mr. Joseph Shaw was appointed chairman. He thought this a most important election. There were a number of candidates seeking election in Esquimalt district, and there was "plenty of choice." But the people of the district wanted to hear what was going to be done in the way of good roads. From what he had seen there was plenty of reason for a change. A much better system could be inaugurated from what they had in the past. Then they would like to hear from the candidates in regard to the question of railways, and the Chinese question. Referring to the latter, he thought if the influx of the Chinese continued there would soon be more Chinese than white men. Something should be done. The country was for white men. Britishers, not Mongolians. There had been steps taken to abate the evil, but the Ottawa government in deference to the wishes of the Imperial government had thrown out the act. But as Canadians were given up their lives in South Africa the home authorities should take that fact to heart. He called upon Mr. Donald Fraser to adress the meeting.

Mr. Fraser thought that he should first make a short personal explanation. He was an elector of the district; had resided there for four years, and was of the full age of 21 years. He was a supporter of Mr. Martin. Being 21 years a farmer he thought that he might properly represent the constituency. At Sooke he had had a meeting and Mr. Higgins raised two points—one being the delay in bringing on the elections and the other the violence done to the constitution: but now the elections have been fixed; and in regard to the violence done the constitution, he had studied the matter and could not agree that any outrage had been committed. Mr. Higgins was unable to continue as a supporter of the present administration in consequence of the give-away to the Cassiur Central railway. He read the terms of the grant. Mr. Higgins, whom he considered the Nestor of the house, had, he considered, no fault to find with the action of the Lieut.-Governor in calling upon Joseph Martin to form an administration. Mr. Martin took office with two provisions, that he should have ample time to complete his cabinet and time to revise the voters' lists. Mr. Wilson, the Conservatives' leader, supported Mr. Martin in the latter instance; and this, he thought, effectually disposed of any contention that the Premier had acted wrongly in not bringing on the election sooner.

But he supported Mr. Martin as the one man capable of giving the country a good strong government. He had taken a strong stand against Oriental immigration, and would enact and re-enact prohibitive legislation until Ottawa and London came to see what a nevessity it was. Up to a few days ago 5000 Japanese had arrived in Victoria, but he did not think any other public man was prepared to take such a firm stand as Mr. Martin on the question of restriction.

Then again, Mr. Martin stood up for the people's rights in regard to railway monopoly. He had fought the C. P. R. in Manitoba and would fight them in British Columbia. He fought the battle also in Manitoba in regard to separate schools and won. Taking up the planks of Mr. Martin's platform, Mr. Fraser thought in comparison with the platforms of his rivals it was a "concrete" one. What was the use of individual platforms; there should be an authoritative platform. Mr. Martin says if he deos not carry out his platform he is willing to fall. He was in favor of each and every plank in Mr. Martin's platform, particularly in regard to the promise to enforce the Torrens law, which, he contended, would be a great benefit to the farmers. In regard to the eight-hour law, just as soon as Mr. Martin appointed a minister of mines the difficulty with the miners was settled.

A Voice—It was settled by a supporter of the Semlin government—Mr. Ralph Smith.

Mr. Fraser—But Mr. Curtis was the general of the whole thing and there would be probably no more difficulty. Mr. Martin proposed to use the referendum and if the people were opposed to the law he was prepared to repeal it.

In regard to roads, trails and bridges, which the chairman had spoken of the necessity of, Mr. Martin proposed to borrow one million dollars; and no doubt the sum would be expended to good advantage; and some of that money could properly be expended in the district of Esquimalt. Another of Mr. Martin's proposals was to keep the annual expenditure within the annual revenue. This had been totally disregarded in the past. There were now five millions of liabilities over assets, and some included in the figures given for the latter were very questionable. With Mr. Martin's election to office he hoped that sort of thing would cease. The most important plank in Mr. Martin's platform, perhaps, was the proposal to go in for the government ownership of railways. The province would, of course, be entitled to the usual subsidies from the Dominion. He was in favor of government ownership of railways, because a great saving would be made in the matter of salaries, and because there would be greater public safety—not so many people would be killed; and Mr. Fraser quoted figures in support of this contention. The establishment of an institution for the deaf and dumb would no doubt meet with the approval of the electors. The repeal of the alien exclusion act was a piece of wisdom on Mr. Martin's part, as the act was found not to be in the interests of the country.

Mr. Fraser defended Mr. Martin's attitude on the Crow's Nest Pass railway grant. In regard to the confirmation of the foreshore rights to the New Vancouver Coal Company, how was it Mr. Semlin did not guard the people's interest in that matter by the imposition of a royalty? Mr. Martin could be depended upon to set this matter right.

Mr. Higgins took exception to Mr. Fraser's suggestion that he (Mr. Fraser) should have an opportunity of closing the meeting. He was there as Mr. Fraser's guest and it was not a joint meeting in any sense.

Mr. Wales wanted to know from Mr. Fraser why he had taken two gentlemen from Vancouver to represent the district at the Vancouver convention.

Mr. Fraser explained that the whole complement was not present, and in order to get the proper vote the Vancouver men were chosen.

Mr. Wales did not think that this was a satisfactory answer, as it was not known that the Vancouver men were voters. Other gentlemen in the audience criticized Mr. Fraser adversely for permitting Vancouver men to represent Esquimalt at the Vancouver convention.

Mr. Higgins thought this was a very pretty family quarrel and he did not propose to interfere. But he wanted to say that one of the most important questions had been virtually avoided by Mr. Fraser, that is the government ownership of railways. He was in favor of the principle, but the province was in no shape to adopt the system, in consequence of insufficient revenue. The Intercolonial railway in New Brusmick had been a failure up to the past year. Mr. Higgins quoted figures in support of his contention that the province could not adopte the system except to its great injury. He thought it was time the people of the province should stop engaging in these hair-brained enterprises. Attention should be paid to the roads—the highways and the byways. No system for their proper construction had been adopted and consequently they were very bad. Victoria streets were bad and so also were those of Vancouver; and Esquimalt roads were not so bad in comparison. At Sooke Mr. Fraser had asked if Mr. Martin and Mr. Cotton were elected, whom would he follow? He had been taken somewhat aback, but after a little thought he had replied, he would rather support Mr. Martin instead of Mr. Cotton. You could never tell where the latter was. As far as the speaker was concerned, he stood now where he always stood—on the side of the people. In regard to the agitation for a better road system, Mr. Higgins promised to do all in his power to meet the wishes of the electors. In response to a question as to his attitude on the Chinese evil, he replied that the records of the house would show he had always voted against measures calculated to induce an influx of Orientals.

The chairman read a letter from John Secor advising the farmers to organize so as to protect their interests. The chairman further urged that the electors should give serious consideration to the question of getting a better road improvement system and the meeting then adjourned.

ASHCROFT AGAINST MARTIN.

Premier Makes Long Speech There But Subsequent Meeting Evidently for Mr. Murphy.

Ashcroft, April 21.—A large audience, including many ladies and nearly every voter in town, met at the town hall this evening to listen to Dennis Murphy, West Yale's candidate for the legislature, in answer to the address of Hon. Joseph Martin delivered here last night. Mr. Martin then spoke for three hours against time, giving Mr. Murphy no chance for a reply, and took the train for Revelstoke immediately after he had concluded his remarks, Mr. Beebe went with him, although invited to be present at to-night's meeting.

Mr. Murphy took up the platform of Premier Martin plank by plank. Some he favored and some he opposed. He demonstrated clearly that so far as Mr. Martin's railroad policy is concerned it is an impossibility for this province to assume the expenditure that it involves. He favored all expenditure that could reasonably be made on road and bridge building. He declared positively that he was not the candidate of any political party or pledged to any particular organization, and that if elected he would support any government, Liberal or Conservative, that opposed Mr. Martin and his programme of extravagance. The large audience was in entire accord with the views of the speaker and Mr. Murphy will get practically the solid support of this section of the district.

At Mr. Martin's meeting it was hoped that he would allow his provincial secretary to express his views, but Mr. Martin took no such chances.

Mr. Murphy leaves next week for a trip through the lower part of the district and will visit Princeton, Nicola and other points.

CANADIANS INVALIDED.

Three Victorians in the List of Those Bound for London—Winnipeg Artificer's Death.

Toronto, April 21.—A Bloemfontein cable to the Globe reports the death of McMillan, an artificer of Winnipeg, who went with the second contingent.

The following, mostly wounded at Paardeberg, were sent to England on the steamer Austral, on the 5th inst.: Color-Sergt. Thompson, of the Ottawa and Kingston Company; Ptes. Lobman, Finch Smiles, Beach and Carter, of British Columbia; Craig and Marentette, of London; Rae, Toronto; O'Connell, Ottawa; Johnson, Durant, Fradoham and Macfarlane, New Brunswick.

The Northland's Rich Promise

Manager Hawkins of the White Pass Road Discusses the Situation.

A Liberal Development Policy—Railways to Follow the Proven Mines.

During a brief visit to Victoria Friday and yesterday morning, General Manager E. C. Hawkins, of the White Pass & Yukon railway, took occasion to again assert his unbounded confidence in the future of the great North country, to which he returns in a few days to complete the preparations of his company for the opening season's business.

Speaking in regard to the probable time of navigation opening this season, Mr. Hawkins said his information led him to believe that steamers would commence running on the lakes and river this year quite ten days earlier than usual, or about May 25. The river was now open from Marsh Lake to LeBarge, and the lower portion was likely to break up at any time early next month, although the moving out of the ice might be stayed by reason of the small snowfall of last winter, delaying the rise in the water.

Excepting on the mountain range at the Coast the snowfall had been particularly light throughout the Yukon country. His last advices from Atlin were to the effect that the snow was rapidly disappearing there and that the grass had already begun to show itself in the valleys. When asked as to his opinion on business prospects in the North, Mr. Hawkins said:

"Why, it's a great big empire. The opening of the country is like the discovery of Central Africa. There will be new business developed there for years to come."

Referring to Atlin more especially, Mr. Hawkins said that his associates in the White Pass railway had determined to make a thorough test of that district from a hydraulicing point of view, and were now putting in a plant that would cost them $100,000. They hoped to make a considerable sum of money out of this investment, of course, but the real object in view was to demonstrate the possibilities of the Atlin country which he (Mr. Hawkins) was quite convinced would shortly prove itself one of the very greatest hydraulicing districts in all the world. The company has secured the most modern appliances, and the work will be in the charge of Mr. Blodgett, who comes recommended as the most skilful hydraulic miner in California.

Mr. Hawkins believes that the quartz deposits in the Atlin will also prove very valuable, and will be demonstrated by the operations of the Lord Hamilton syndicate on Pine Creek, near Willow.

The copper properties in the neighborhood of White Horse will, Mr. Hawkins predicts, prove of incalculable value. As soon as the rails are laid to White Horse the shipment of ore to the smelters on Puget Sound will be begun. The company is giving a rate of $15 per ton, which covers all charges from the landing point to the furnace; and in order to assist miners without capital the company will advance all charges on proved values.

This copper belt is very extensive, and some of the bornite runs upwards of $200 to the ton. It is thought that the same formation extends westward, and crosses the 141st meridian into Alaska, and if this proves to be the case, and the value of the ore is as now thought, the next step of the company will be to construct a railway from White Horse westward as far as the demands of mining may require.

The company has the right to build to Atlin and thence to Glenora. If the season's operations prove Atlin to be as Mr. Hawkins thinks it is, a line may be built there next summer, and he believes it is only a question of a few years before there will be a line from some point on the British Columbia Coast running behind the Coast range to the Yukon.

"People say," he remarks, "that no one will ever build a railway parallel and close to the ocean. This is what they said about the line from San Francisco to Puget Sound, and everyone knows how valuable a piece of road that has proved to be, while the steamboat business at the same time is greater than ever. So it will be in the North."

Mr. Hawkins, referring to the consolidation of interests between the White Pass & Yukon and the Canadian Development Company says that they will put a rate into force which will be very favorable to shippers for all points on the lower Yukon.

For example, it has been almost impossible hitherto to carry hay and feed into Dawson, but under the new tariff there will be a large business done in those commodities. The following are the rates from Victoria and other points in this locality: Hay, in carload lots of seven tons or over, actual weight, bales not less than 30 lbs. per cubic foot, $100 a ton; 25 lbs. per cubic foot, $105 per ton; 20 lbs. per cubic foot, $110; and 15 lbs., $135 per ton; oats and feed, $125 per ton.

The railway company expects this year and hereafter to do the business not only for the Canadian Yukon but for the interior of Alaska, on account of their being in a position to give quicker despatch, more certain delivery, and equally low freight rates in comparison with carriers by the way of St. Michael and the lower river.

"This rule," says Mr. Hakwnis, "will govern our rates: We will aim to develop business, for the prosperity of the Yukon & White Pass railway depends upon the development of the districts that will be served by it."

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT.

It has become quite common for physicians to prescribe Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for patients who are run down by the ravages of chronic disease. They recognize it a restorative of inestimable worth in which are found the very elements of nature required to build up the system and form new flesh and muscle. Its revitalizing action on nerves and blood places it beyond the reach of rivals as an absolute cure for disease of the nerves and blood. 50 cents a box.

METHUEN'S CONVOY ATTACKED

Narrow Escape From Capture, But Boers Lost Heavily in Their Attempt.

Boshof, Orange Free State, April 21.—At mid-day yesterday General Methuen's field force at Swartskopjefontein was ordered to return to Boshof. Its convoy, which extended over six miles with the escort, took up a position on a hill commanding the road just in the nick of time, as a force of 2000 Boers, with two guns and a pom-pom, suddenly appeared in the vicinity and fired heavily. The British, however, held them in check until the column reached point of safety, when they retired. The British had several casualties. The Boers fought determinedly and must have suffered considerably, as they once advanced to within 300 yards of the hill, whence a concealed detachment of the British opened a heavy fusilade on them.

Swindle Ring At Oakland.

Jockey Makes Confession Explaining Vagaries of Well Known Horses.

Won or Lost at Conspirators Pleasure and Fortunes Easily Acquired.

San Francisco, April 21.—It is currently reported in racing circles that Jockey Hennessy has exposed the plans of an alleged ring which caused Jockey Piggot to be barred from Oakland. For some time, the erratic going of some of the horses attracted the attention of the Racing Association. An investigation was started, which it is expected has resulted in a confession being obtained from Jockey Mike Hennessy, who was suspended recently for a suspicious ride on Lucidia. Hennessy, it is said, has told the officials that a ring existed which included Jockey Joe Piggott, ex-jockey Wm. Martin, himself and several other prominent jockeys, besides trainer Danny Lynch, of Fitzsimmons-Sharkey fame, and at least one bookmaker, whose name cannot be learned.

Hard Knot, controlled by Lynch, would seem to have been the horse upon which the combination relied. Hard Knot is now on the way to Chicago, where he is booked to race. Hennessy in his confession is said to have stated that Hard Knot and other horses have been pulled at times, and other times been allowed to win. The combination had representatives in the betting ring who it is said cleaned up a large sum of money. Willie Martin is credited with having taken $30,000 out of the ring.

VANCOUVER'S NEWS BUDGET.

Option on Copper Mines Not Completed —Steamer for St. Michael— Sentenced at Assizes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, April 21.—The New York capitalists who had an option on the Britannia group of claims situated on Howe Sound for $1,300,000 failed to connect, the option expiring at midnight on Friday. An American and and English engineer, both representing British syndicates, are now examining the property with a view of purchasing. Superintendent Walters says that each time an option expires without results the price of the property will go up; that it cannot be bought now for $1,300,000.

The C.P.R. steamship Athenian will arrive in Seattle from Manila on the 24th and it is likely will be re-chartered by the United States government.

Peter Gillen announces definitely that he will run the side wheel steamer Glenora between Vancouver and St. Michael to connect with the company's river boats for Dawson. The Glenora will make her first trip from here on the 10th of May.

The assizes concluded to-day. McDonough, charged with criminally knowing his 14-year-old step-daughter was pronounced "not guilty." W. Queen, convicted of rape on a young girl, whom he is said to have enticed to a hotel, received a sentence of ten years. Stubley, for indecent assault, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. The Indian boy who pleaded guilty to taking part in an Indian dance when a dead human body was supposed to have been partly eaten, was sentenced to two months in gaol. Robinson, found guilty of criminal assault, received a sentence of two years in the penitentiary.

WARNING TO AMERICANS.

Perils Attendant on Their Policy of Giving Refuge to Destitute Mankind.

London, April 21.—The Croton, N. Y., strike calls forth many expressions of opinion. The Spectator deals with it lengthily, as perhaps the first outbreak of the long predicted war between labor and capital the world over, and says it believes that the United States will eventually be compelled to adopt more severe restriction on immigration, adding: "America, to remain as she is, must cease to be the refuge of destitute mankind."

PAPER MAKING INDUSTRY.

Ontario Government Facilitates Its Establishment at Two Points.

Toronto, April 21.—The announcement is made that the government has concluded negotiations with two more large pulp companies for the manufacture of pulp and paper in New Ontario. The carrying out of these agreements will mean the establishment of two more large mills, one at the mouth of the Nepigon river, in Thunder Bay district, and the other at Mattawa, in Nipissing. The Western concession is in the name of the Nepigon Pulp, Paper & Manufacturing Company, and is a revival of a concession granted in 1895 which lapsed.

Saturday Guesswork

Cable Reviewer Looking For Scalps of Generals Whose Plans Miscarried.

High Commissioner's Advice to Ladies to Stay Away From Capetown.

Sultan's Overdue Debt to Americans Viewed as a War Producer.

London, April 21.—The British Governor of Ashanti, Sir Frederick Hodgson, stands in danger of being murdered and his rule swept out of remembrance. The United States is generally considered on the brink of war with Turkey; the Paris Exposition has been opened; Queen Victoria is returning from her remarkable visit to Ireland, yet "who cares?" In England there is only one topic, and that is Lord Roberts' Spion Kop censures and their possible results. Even the commencement of the advance against Pretoria fails to detract public interest from the all-absorbing sensation of the hour. The weeklies teem with comment that defies a cabled synopsis. While there are multitudinous expressions of opinion regarding the advisability of the publication at the present moment, and the cabinet itself appears undecided upon what course to pursue, public opinion is pretty clearly defined and is unanimous in demanding the recall of General Buller and General Warren. It is probable the government hopes General Buller will apply for his own recall, but this seems unlikely to happen and now the country waits for the action that all sections of the press declare must follow the extraordinary publication of Lord Roberts' strictures. A curious feature is that Lord Roberts, apparently, is not empowered to deal with General Buller or even General Warren, both having been directly appointed by the government, and beyond reporting, Lord Roberts is unable to take action. Yet, for six weeks after receiving Lord Roberts' report, the Marquis of Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, left the question open and now for some mysterious reason has taken the public into his confidence. Hence Lord Roberts is naturally freed from all blame and has increased his popularity by being brave enough to expose weak spots.

The polite warning of the British High Commissioner in South Africa, Sir Alfred Milner, that English ladies are not needed at Capetown forms the basis of a scathing article in the Saturday Review, which says: "It is barely a year ago that the English press teemed with comments far from complimentary on the extravagant outburst of New York society over the return of Dewey and his sailors. But the harm effected by the ridiculous spectacle was limited to its personal results. There was no interference with military operations and the policy of the United States was in no way hampered because certain young ladies made themselves and their victims laughing stocks. Though morally the fruit of this same sickly sentimentalism and love of notoriety, this descent of English society on the shores of South Africa is far worse. This rush to the front is only a particularly repulsive exhibition of a general outburst of unhealthy sentimentalism, for which the war has afforded an opportunity. This sickly exotic, matured by the Kiplingism of the music halls and cherished by idle hands, bids fair to obscure its vigorous sturdy brother which is spreading its roots throughout the Empire."

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preaches his first sermon this year in England tomorrow at Manchester. He is looking forward with keen interest to addressing crowds of similar enormous proportions to those which heard him when he last visited England.

Inquiries made by the Associated Press regarding the attitude of Great Britain and other powers toward the American-Turkish difficulty reveals the fact that no one has the slightest intention of interfering in any way. The British government officials do not disguise their delight at the firm stand taken by Washington and hope the Sultan's obstinacy will for once fail to accomplish its ends. Great Britain during past years has had much trouble in exacting payment of debts from the Sick Man of the East and appreciates the irritation displayed by the American government. The British Ambassador at Constantinople has informed the foreign office of the conditions existing, but merely verifying what has already been published.

SHOT BY A ROBBER.

Grand Forks Man Has a Narrow Escape After Desperate Struggle.

Grand Forks, B.C., April 21.— John Hoffman, a mill hand, was shot and dangerously wounded in his tent on the outskirts of the city at an early hour this morning. It seems that he awoke to find a man going through his clothing. Hoffman grappled with the intruder and a desperate struggle took place. Finally the men rolled out of the tent and when Hoffman was getting the mastery, his antagonist drew a revolver and fired. The bullet struck Hoffman in the jaw, knocking out several teeth and lodged in his neck. The unknown then made off, having failed to secure any money. Hoffman will recover. Provincial Constable Dinsmore is working on the case.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Toronto, April 21.—It is expected the business of the legislature will be brought to a close either on Thursday or Friday next. Premier Ross gives notice of morning sessions commencing on Wednesday.

Generals' Mistakes

Publication of Official Criticism Not a Hint of Intended Retirement.

Many Brilliant Military Records Made After Errors In Campaigning.

Gibraltar to Be Put in Charge of the Defender of Ladysmith.

London, April 21.—4:20 a.m.—General Chermside and General Rundle are moving over the sodden roads. They hold the railway and the southern frontier of the Free State with 20,000 men.

How many are going with the generals who will engage the Boers at Wepener, is not mentioned in the last despatches from Oorlogspoort, where the British bivouacked Wednesday night. The field telegraph ends there. On Thursday the Boers still had Col. Dalgetty closely penned.

The government's reason for publishing Lord Roberts' Spion Kop despatches was explained last evening at Hull by Mr. Walter Hume Long, president of the board of agriculture, who said that the country was entitled to receive all the information the government could give.

"The government is told," said Mr. Long, "that having published the despatches, it is bound to deal immediately with the Generals affected, but in following such a course, the government might have to dismiss every General the moment he made a mistake. Had such a policy been pursued in the past, many most glorious deeds would not have been performed.

"The government used its discretion in publishing the despatches. From the beginning of the campaign, Her Majesty's ministers have not swerved from the rule of leaving the conduct of operations to the discretion and judgment of the Commander-in-Chief."

Gen. White, if not required in South Africa, will become Governor of Gibraltar toward the end of May.

FREE STATE FLOODED.

High Water Brings Travel to a Standstill—Railway Ballast Washed Away.

London, April 21.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Morning Post telegraphing Thursday, April 19, says: "There is already a thirty foot flood of the Caledon river, which is reported to be still rising. All the drifts on the Modder are impassable. Traffic is temporarily interrupted southward, the water having washed the ballast from the line of the railway.

EMBARGO ON DOGS.

English Authorities Take Precautions to Continue Recent Freedom for Rabies.

London, April 19.—American tourists who usually take their pet dogs with them cannot bring them into England this year. The board of agriculture has put into rigid enforcement the law forbidding temporary entrance into England of foreign dogs.

Rabies has been exterminated in Great Britain. The last case known was in Wales last November. Only seven cases are recorded for the preceding year. Eleven hundred deaths of human beings from hydrophobia are on record for Great Britain during the last fifty-one years. Under the stand taken this year, the number of deaths and cases have dwindled to nothing. Now that the disease has vanished the determination is to keep the disease out of England by keeping foreign dogs out except for breeding purposes, when they may be brought in subject to three months' quarantine, or as pets, provided they are brought for permanent residence, in which case they will be admitted subject to three months' quarantine. Owners of pet dogs must depose that the dogs have been healthy for three months.

FILIPINOS SENTENCED.

Fifteen Years for Guerilla Warfare—Robber-Murderers to Hang.

Manila, April 19.—The military commission which tried three Filipinos at Calambo for guerilla warfare has found all three guilty, and senteneed them all to life imprisonment. Major-General Otis has approved the findings, but has reduced the sentences to fifteen years. Two robbers convicted of murder have been sentenced to be hanged at O'Donnell.

TO POST THE EMPEROR.

German Officer to Write Technical Review of South African Operations.

Berlin, April 20.—Capt. Reitzenstein, of the German army, who went to South Africa to prepare a special report for Emperor William, upon the military operations, will, on his return to Berlin, write an important military technical work in corporating his official reports and developing his critical estimate of Gen. Joubert, which is understood to be rather unfavorable.

He is spending the remainder of his leave of absence in Italy and is expected here on May 5.

TWO WOMEN BURNED.

Overcome by Fire Which Obliterated Little Settlement in North Dakota.

Grand Forks, N. D., April 20.—Edinburgh, in the northern part of Watson county, was almost wiped out by fire to-day. Two lives were lost and much property destroyed. Mrs. Lindahl and Mrs. B. J. Orson perished in the flames, and one child barely escaped.

THE NOBLE ORGAN GRINDER.

London, April 21.—The Daily Mail makes the following announcement: "We learn that an arrangement is on the eve of conclusion permitting Viscount Hinton, the organ-grinder, to become the Earl of Poulette, the younger son by the late Earl's third wife abandoning his claim to the title, but received an annuity to be paid out of the estate."

GUERILLAS IN NATAL.

Buller Takes Drastic Step for Suppression of the Boer Raiders.

London, April 21.—The Ladysmith correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "The Boers in Natal are already commencing guerilla warfare. Both the Transvaalers and the Free Staters are compelling the natives to bear arms.

"General Buller has ordered all the farmers between Ladysmith and the Drakenberg range to retire to Estcourt."

The Ladysmith correspondent of the Standard says: "There is good reason to believe that the Boer raids are intended to cover the enemy's withdrawal from Natal, in order to help the Boers in opposing the advance of Lord Roberts."

Elandslaagte, April 19.—Thursday—Yesterday the British patrols discovered another party of Boers on the British left in the same position from whoch the enemy recently fired on the South African Horse. In this instance, however, there was no firing.

Native deserters confirm previous statements with respect to the fortifications and strength of the Boers along the Biggansberg range. The enemy have recently established a large hospital.

The Boers are losing many horses. The rank and file are not allowed to forage for supplies.

Roberts Ready To Advance

Ten Days' Rain Has Provided Water Supply So Badly Needed.

While Remounts, Tents and Equipment Have Come Free'y to Hand.

London, April 20.—4:15 a.m.—A deluge of rain lasting ten days has brought the operations in the southeastern part of the Free State almost to a standstill. The creeks have become roaring rivers and the roads streams of mud.

A singular message dated Bloemfontein April 19, 10:55 a.m., and beginning: (via press censor at Bloemfontein,) reports an exchange of shots in the direction of Deatzdorp where the Boers are said to be concentrating after their withdrawal from Wepener. There is nothing else to indicate that the investment of Wepener has been abandoned by the Boers.

Notwithstanding the rain, however, the British have made some progress, as Dewetsdorp has been occupied by them, probably by the advance of Gen. Rundle's division. Dewetsdorp is about 24 miles from Wepener.

An obscure message from Aliwal North, dated April 19, says that General Brabant has arrived there, but whether he returned alone or with his troops is not clear.

Boer reports from Aliwal North aver that from 8,000 to 10,000 Boers are at Wepener.

Extended reports of the Bloemfontein concert for the benefit of the widows and orphans have been cabled. No less than seven separate accounts are published in London to-day. The concert, the weather and the bare statement that Lord Roberts is ready to move is all that has been received and the correspondent' announcement that Lord Roberts is ready to move does not specify the direction in which he is going.

In consequence of Sir Alfred Milner's despatch to Mr. Chamberlain urging a cessation in the stream of tourist travel to South Africa, the various tourist companies have withdrawn their prospectuses of trips to the South African battlefields.

London, April 20.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Morning Post says: "This city of canards has been breeding peace rumors during the last few days. Everyone now awaits eagerly the announcement of a renewed advance. The latest arrivals of remounts show an improvement on the earlier arrivals."

The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Daily Chronicle, telegraphing on Thursday, says: "The requisite remounts and equipment have arrived and all the infantry divisions are now supplied with tents. The Boers in the immediate neighborhood are quiet, but both sides are preparing for the coming struggle. Lord Roberts is now ready. Several lots of concealed arms and ammunition have been discovered here this week. The epidemic of fever is abating."

A despatch to the Morning Post from Kimberley, dated Wednesday, says: "Lord Metheun has issued a proclamation forbidding civilians to carry arms without permission, and ordering rebels to surrender all serviceable modern arms by May 6. At present the military here is mainly occupied in collecting arms and arresting rebels, but everything points to an early resumption of activity.

Bloemfontein, April 19.—During the last ten days there has been constant rains and an enormous quantity of water has fallen. These conditions, although extremely uncomfortable so far as the soldiers are concerned, have had their advantages, for every dam in the country is filled and the question of water, which hitherto during the march of the army has been one of great difficulty, is now practically solved. The troops will be able to move in any direction with a certainty of finding a supply of water."

TRAIN WRECKERS.

Two Attempts on the Grand Trunk Line Fail of Success.

Woodstock, Ont., April 20.—Word came to town of an attempt at Princeton to wreck the Grand Trunk Express, which passes through Woodstock at 2:30 a. m. A tie was placed between the rails at the switch near the station in such a way that wreckers calculated on sending the train over the steep embankment. Fortunately it was a rotten one and the wheels crushed it. Further on gates, which serve as cattle guards were placed on the rails. These too failed to serve the purpose. They were thrown aside and the train passed on uninjured. The speed at which it was moving undoubtedly saved calamity.

DIED IN LONG SLEEP.

New York, April 19.—Little Katie Knepper, whose sleep of more than a week has puzzled physicians, died to-day without awakening. A little more than a week ago the child complained of a headache and fell asleep. Every effort to awaken her was in vain.

Wepener Is Costly

Boers Lose in Night Attack Five Wagon Loads of Killed and Wounded.

Their Killed to Date Stated at One Hundred—British Casualties Heavy.

Garrison Have Respite While Enemy Go to Meet Relieving Columns.

Masru, Basutoland, April 19.—The Boers continue to move freely around Wepener, going in all directions from which the relief columns are expected. Desultory cannon firing and sniping have been going on all day with scarcely any reply from Colonel Dalgety's force.

Our casualties up to date are believed to have been 25 killed and 110 wounded.

Aliwal North, April 20.—Captain Little, of Brabant's Horse, Lieutenant Holbeck and Mr. Milner, a Reuter correspondent, fell into the hands of the enemy, while they were trying to reach Wepener a week ago. Everything was taken from the prisoners, who were sent to Pretoria. Their native servants, who escaped from the Boer laager near Wepener, say that there were four guns disabled and that the Boers had lost 100 in killed. It is also ascertained that the Boers made a night attack on April 11, but were discovered while creeping along a deep ditch by Cape Mounted Rifles, with Maxims, who fired into them at a distance of 200 yards, with the result that the Boers lost five wagon loads of killed and wounded. A simultaneous attack in other quarters was repulsed by the British, who used their bayonets. The Boers still surround Wepener, but there has been little firing lately.

London, April 21.—The Times publishes the following despatch from Jamersburg, dated Thursday, April 19th:

"The investment of the British position on the east and south has been relaxed. A majority of the enemy are supposed to have left for the purpose of intercepting the relief column, leaving one gun and about 1,000 men on the west to prevent our co-operation. Our casualties are about 150.

"No sound of the relief column has yet been heard."

DESPERADOES IN EVIDENCE.

Watchman at Hunting Lodge Is Shot and Gagged—Daylight Mail Robbery in New York.

New York, April 20.—Two masked robbers surprised Charles Mann, watchman of the late Theodore Havemayer's early this morning. After shooting him down they gagged him, bound him to a tree, then broke into the house and ransacked it, taking two sacks full of guns and valuable hunting trophies. On hunting lodge, near Mahawah, N. J., leaving they forced the wounded watchman to accompany them. He was dragged for over a mile through the woods. The robbers finally bound him to a tree. Farm hands found him after daybreak almost dead from loss of blood and exhaustion and exposure.

A bold attempt was made to rob the United States mails this morning. The Third Avenue mail car, attached to the rear of the regular trippery, was passing Chatham Square at 9:30 when a man jumped from the sidewalk, thrust his arm through the open side door, seized an empty mail bag and dashed down the Bowery, while the crowd stood aghast at the daring deed. Officer Paul Montgomery gave chase and caught him after a hard run. The thief was desperate, and dropping the bag tried to tear himself from the policeman's clutches. He turned on his pursuer, striking him violently, and a fight ensued. Blows were freely exchanged, but at last the policeman secured his prisoner.

MR. HAULTAIN'S GRIEVANCE.

Regina Paper Says Premier Cooked Accounts—He Will Have an Investigation.

Winnepeg, April 20.—In the assembly at Regina yesterday Premier Haultain called attention to an article appearing in the Regina Standard, which charges that he deliberately cooked government accounts. It was due, he said, to himself and the house and country that the matter should be thoroughly inquired into, and he therefore asked the house to elect a special committee with full powers.

R. B. Bennett questioned the jurisdiction of the house in the matter. If Mr. Haultain felt himself aggrieved he could go to the courts of law, and it was cowardly to resort to a committee of the house instead of appealing to the proper tribunal. He would oppose the motion and divide the house. The motion was agreed to by 23 to 3, and a committee appointed on motion of Dr. Patrick.

BUSH FIRES ALREADY.

Prevailing Along Manitoba's Southern Boundary And Loss of Life Reported.

Winnipeg, April 20.—Very serious bush fires are raging along Minnesota boundary, near the terminus of the Manitoba & Southeastern railway. There are very valuable timber lands in the vicinity and several railway camps are in the track of the fire. There are fears that several men have perished. Telegraphic communication is cut off, and a special train left the city to-night.

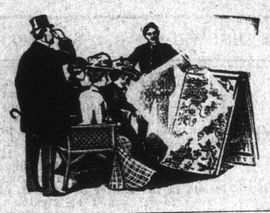
Captain Ducharme of the Winnipeg Field Battery has been ordered to report for duty with "C" Battery at Kingston.

THE LITTLE REPUBLICS.

Washington, April 19.—The legislative committee of the Bureau of American Republics met to-day for the purpose of carrying out the directions of the recent conference of the diplomatic representatives of the American republics relative to the formation of a programme for the projected pan-American congress to be held at the City of Mexico. It is expected that the committee will occupy a week's time in preparation of his programme.

WALLPAPERS.

The most Comprehensive assortment of



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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. . .

A Hard March Completed

Canadian Mounted Men's Trying Experience in the Rebel Districts.

Enemy Made No Stand Before Them—Another Death in First Contingent.

Toronto, April 19.—A special to the Globe from its correspondent with the second Canadian contingent (Mounted Rifles) dated Carnarvon camp, March 21, via London, April 18, says:

"The first battalion of the Canadian Mounted Rifles and D and E batteries of the Royal Canadian Artillery which, with the New Zealanders, Australians and a contingent of the Imeprial Yeomanry make up Sir Charles Parsons' column, the Canadians forming the largest part, is still halting here.

"The column started on March 14 from Victoria West to make the hardest and longest march of the war. The route to be traversed includes the Carnarvon, Van Wyks Viel, Kenhardt and Prieska districts, thence back to De Aar.

"The country is largely alkali desert, over which all supplies, even water, have to be carried. The Canadian twelve-pounder guns have produced a sensation among the inhabitants. Small forces of the enemy are retiring.

"The troops are hearty and jubilant at the thought of possible battle.

"We are leaving ten sick at the hospital, none of them serious cases, fortunately.

"Many of the horses have completely broken down.

"Surgeon Major Worthington is the principal medical officer, and Lieut. Massey the principal veterinary officer of the column."

The arrival of the column at De Aar was announced on Tuesday.

Ottawa, April 19.—A cable was received at the militia department to-day from Col. Otter, stating that Private J. Murphy, of F Company, Quebec, had died at Bloemfontein on the 18th of enteric fever. He was formerly of Grimsby.

FLOODS NEAR QUEBEC.

Chaudiere River Higher Than Ever Before and Railway Bridges Taken.

Quebec, April 20.—Recent rains and warm weather have caused floods on nearly all the rivers in this district. The Chaudiere river has risen four feet higher than its previous highest mark. The iron bridge of the Drummond railway at Chaudiere has moved eight inches on its pilars, while the old wooden bridge at St. Romold has been carried away.

The Quebec Central bridge at St. Anselme also has been carried away and no trains are moving on the Quebec Central.

A TELLER IN TROUBLE.

Two Thousand Dollars or More Short in Cash of Merchants' Toronto Branch.

Toronto, April 19.—Geo. McC. Wilson, paying teller in the Merchants' Bank, was arrested this evening charged with misappropriating the funds of the bank. Early in the day a rumor was abroad that $10,000 had disappeared from the paying teller's cage. The officials refuse to confirm or deny the rumor. Wilson was locked up.

It is understood an investigation of his accounts showed he is $2,000 out, possibly more. It is supposed that speculating is the cause. Wilson came here from Napanee ten years ago and has lived quietly and respectably.

SWEDEN ARMING.

Significant Increase in Expenditure for Military and Naval Equipment.

Stockholm, April 19.—The Riksdag has voted three million kroner for ammunition and rifles, twelve millions for new field artillery, 320,000 for volunteer rifle associations, and has agreed to increase the new naval constructions for 1901 to 1,725,000 kroner.

BOER DELEGATES RECEIVED.

The Hague, April 19.—The Boer peace commissioners, headed by Dr. Leyds, had an audience with Queen Wilhelmina this afternoon lasting a quarter of an hour. The delegates, apparently, were much gratified by the affability of Her Majesty. Subsequently they were received in private audience by the Queen.

FLOOD IN MICHIGAN.

Jackson, Mich., April 19.—The train service on the roads running out of Jackson is still badly crippled as the result of the recent flood and it is not likely that regular schedules will be in operation for several days. A passenger train with 35 passengers aboard, which has been water bound since Monday at Quitman, Mis., has not yet been released.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

Canadian Cattle Again Scheduled—Inspector Strickland Declines—Yukon Hydraulicing.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Ottawa, April 20.—Mr. McInnes, M.P., left here to-night to take a hand in the provincial fight.

The new hydraulic regulations for Yukon will enable any person who files the first application for a lease to secure it, without competition.

The budget debate is still progressing.

Inspector Strickland for family reasons has declined a commission in Strathcona's Horse. Capt. Adamson, Ottawa, goes in command of the fifty men.

An order from the Imperial government states that Canadian cattle must be killed within five days of landing in England.

Death Claimed Both Victims

Fatal Termination of the Recent Suicidal Attempts at Dawson.

Corporal Watson Receives a Military Burial—New Strikes of Gold.

According to late issues of the Yukon Sun, both Captain Thorburn and Corporal Watson, who attempted suicide on the self same day, have died of their injuries and been laid at rest in the valley of the Klondike. Captain Thorburn lingered from the Tuseday until Friday, passing away at the Sisters' hospital. An inquest was held on the afternoon of the death and the jury brought in the following verdict:

"That Capt. Wm. Thorburn's death was caused by a bullet shot accidentally fired by his own hand, and the jury would request the coroner to point out that the statements in the newspapers with reference to the loss of money by gambling or loss of money in limited stock companies as the cause of his death is absolutely untrue."

The funeral took place the following Sunday afternoon, and a large crowd of sympathising friends followed the remains to their last resting place. The deepest regret is expressed at the death of an officer lately in the Imperial service, and universally esteemed by friends and acquaintanees.

Corporal Watson died the day after he had sent a revolver bullet through his own body, at the garrison hospital. In his case also the coroner's jury brought in a verdict that "deceased came to his death by accidentally shooting himself." His funeral, which took place on the Friday afternoon, was attended with due military honors. The procession was headed by the military band; next came the Yukon Garrison and the Mounted Police brought up the rear. The burial took place in the cemetery on the top of the hill on the banks of the Klondike.

Mr. J. F. E. Carmau has just arrived at Dawson over the ice from Bennett and Atlin. He reports that the prospects at Atlin this summer are bright for extensive hydraulic workings. At Bennett a number of parties were going, not only for the Klondike, but also for the Cottoneva and Livingstone creeks on the Big Salmon river, where members of the Black party had promising locations to be opened up this summer.

Late reports from Thistle creek say that a $35 nugget was found on No. 18 below discovery and that fairly good low grade pay has been located on No. 19 below. This is considered to be the best part of the creek.

The prisoner O'Brien, who was arrested for the murder of Clayson, Olson and Relfe, last January, has been taken to Dawson and is now confined in the gaol there.

ORIENTAL CHEAP LABOR.

Loggers Resent Introduction of Chinese—Recently Arrived Japs Mover On From Vancouver.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, April 19.—One hundred and twenty-nine loggers at Tait's logging camp struck work to-day because Chinese had been employed at logging by the company. The strikers were getting $2.25 a day and the Mongols were put on at $1.25 a day. The strikers feared that it was only a matter of time when they would be cut down to the Chinese limit, thus the strike.

When spoken to to-day regarding the continued influx of Japanese to Vancouver and the over-crowding of the Japanese boarding houses in the city, Mr. Shimezu, Japanese consul, said that the strain would be relieved in a few days. The Japanese had already commenced to leave faster than they were coming in and before next week it would not be noticed that there was an unusual number of Japanese in the city.

A woman who is weak, nervous and sleepless, and who has cold hands and feet, cannot feel and act like a well person. Carter's Iron Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness, and give strength and rest.

Colonies and Imperial Issues

Chancellor of Exchequer on the Time When Their Voice Will Be Heard.

The Realization of this Delightful Dream Cannot Be Forced.

London, April 19.—Speaking at the Primrose day celebration at Bristol, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, responding to the toast to the government, said he could not tell when a general election would be held, and he was quite certain that nobody else knew, but if the war did not extend beyond the natural life of parliament, the government would not appeal to the constituencies until it was in a position to know the policy it would recommend.

"Lord Beaconsfield," continued the speaker, "was one of the first to appreciate the advantage of empire. Imperial federation is a delightful dream and it may become more, but, we must not attempt to force the pace. The colonies, however, have given an earnest of a future time when there may be some form of common organization for themselves and the motherland which might control the imperial policy and give the colonies adequate share in the responsibilities of the Empire."

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

Parliament Discusses the Indian Famine—Imperial Commissions for Young Canadians.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Ottawa, April 19.—Parliament is likely to make a grant to Indian famine sufferers. During an interesting discussion today Mr. Fielding announced that his deputy, Mr. Courtney, would transmit any Canadian subscriptions to the proper authorities.

The budget debate is still in progress.

Second Lieut. Strickland has been struck off the strength of the Fifth Regiment.

A list of cadets of the Royal Military College, Kingston, nominated for commissions in the British army, has been approved. There are few Western cadets at the college, and as will be noticed there are no names of Western men on the list, which is as follows:

For Royal Engineers—Edward Carleton Baker, Ottawa; Francis Henry Walter Archibald, Halifax.

For Royal Engineers—Edward Carle-Hamilton, Ottawa; Harold Souther Stewart, Montreal; Travers Kirkland, Toronto; Allan Zouch Palmer, Ottawa.

For Army Service Corps—John Hampden Fissenden, Peterboro; Frederick Walter Boyer Ridout, Toronto; Herbert Andrew Hutson, Galt, Ont.; Oliver Barry Rupert Dickey, Amherst, N. S.; Benjamin Hector Lambert, Ottawa.

For Infantry—Richard Inson McLaaren, Hamilton; Frederick Percival Myles, Toronto.

A FREIGHT BLOCKADE.

More Arriving for Shipment from Vancouver Than the Coasting Steamers Can Handle.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, April 19.—The block of through freight, destined for San Francisco and the Sound, at Vancouver is more serious than ever. The Umatilla the last boat of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company to load here, took away but 34 cars and this morning there is awaiting shipment with some but the regular steamships to handle it 189 cars of freight, while 90 more cars are en route this side of North Portal, the point five days' journey off, where the American business of the C. P. R. is transferred to the Canadian transcontinental road; so that the freight is accumulating far faster than the steamships at present in service can take it away.

FELL FROM SLEEPING CAR.

Dun's Agent at Baltimore Meets a Terrible Death.

Huntington, Pa., April 19.—R. H. C. Hill of Baltimore, representing the R. G. Dun Mercantile Agency, was killed to-day by falling from a sleeping car of a Pennsylvania railroad train. Mr. Hill was on his way to Meadville, Pa., to testify in an important railroad case. After falling from the train his body was terribly mutilated by a freight train.

BOOMING SIR WILFRID.

Montreal, April 19.— Arrangements have been made to entertain Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier in Montreal immediately after the close of the session when the Premier will spend a week in the city as the guest of the various local organizations of the Liberal party.

THE STEVESTON HORROR.

Chinese Organize to Hunt Down the Fiend Still At Large.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, April 19.—The Chinese board of trade of Vancouver is engaged in running to death the escaped Chinese slayer of Policeman Main of Steveston. They have ascertained that the name of the man wanted is Kung Wung, and that he was present at the murder and helped cut up and pack the body to its hiding place. The board of trade called a mass meeting of Chinese residents to-night, when a resolution was passed expressing horror and regret that three of their countrymen should be charged with so revolting a crime. A fund was also started by subscription on the spot, to be used in engaging several Chinese detectives to capture Kung Wung and hand him over to the authorities.

BIG TANNERY BURNED.

Williamsport, Pa., April 19.—The Wallace Tannery at Roaring Branch, owned and operated by the American Tanning Company, was destroyed by fire late last night. The loss is estimated at over $100,000, including $50,000 worth of prepared stock.

VAN HORNE'S PROJECTS.

Montreal, April 19.—Sir Wm. Van Horne, chairman of the C. P. R., has left for further conference with New York financial magnates associated in his projects.

BOER STORES GO WRONG.

Cape Police Take Two Hundred Cattle—German Enterprise Leads to Prison.

London, April 19.—A patrol of Cape police near Boshof yesterday captured two Boers, some ox wagons and two hundred head of cattle.

Two Germans, who recently arrived at Capetown, have been sentenced to two years' imprisonment for having suspicious possession of one hundred rifles and six hundred cordite cartridges.

A proclamation issued at Capetown today allows trading between Cape Colony and the occupied portion of the Orange Free State to be resumed.

THE MENACED MINES.

London, April 19.—The Natal Mercury is responsible for the renewed fears concerning the mines. It prints accounts from newly arrived refugees, saying preparations for the destruction of all the Johannesburg shafts have been carried out under the supervision of the state engineer, who is alleged to have made a requisition for all the copper wire in town for the purpose of making connections.

Prince of Wales Welcomed

His Happy Escape From Anarchist Bullet Occasion of a Demonstration.

King Oscar a Spectator and Further Inspires the Cheering Throng.

London, April 20.—The Prince of Wales arrived at Dover this morning on his return from his visit to Copenhagen, and the occasion was marked by scenes of remarkable enthusiasm.

The return of the Prince of Wales to this city was made the occasion for a spontaneous demonstration of enthusiasm by thousands of persons who thronged the Charing Cross railway station and its approaches waiting to show their gladness at the heir apparent's escape from death.

The whole route to Marlborough House, especially Pall Mall, was thick with people, and around the Charing Cross station, the police had the utmost difficulty in controlling the crowds. The Duke of York awaited his father's arrival on the platform of the station and when the train bearing the Prince drew in a mighty shout went up from the mass of spectators outside the barricades. By that time the King of Sweden, now on a visit to England, his white head inches above the waiting crowd, had joined the Duke of York. When the Prince of Wales stepped out of the train he was affectionately greeted and congratulated by his son and the visiting sovereign and then amid tremendous cheering he entered a closed carriage and drove off with the Duke of York.

His Royal Highness bowed repeatedly as he passed through the cheering ranks and went by the omnibusses which had been stalled for several blocks and which were then used for grand stand purposes. The heir apparent appeared to be in excellent health and was dressed in a light tweed suit. Behind his closed vehicle was an open carriage containing King Oscar, who received an ovation, which almost equalled that of the Prince of Wales, to which His Majesty replied by vigorously waving his hat, which urged the crowd to still further enthusiasm. All along the route similar scenes occurred, the crowds around Marlborough House, being particularly large.

The spectators of the Prince's home-coming consisted chiefly of the well-dressed and eminently respectable. From their comments, it was evident how genuine and heartfelt is the rejoicing over the Prince's escape from Sipido's bullet. The most common remarks were, "How well he looks," "What a blessing he has come back safe and sound."

King Oscar's unexpected appearance and democratically expressed enthusiasm created intense delight and made that monarch quite the hero of the hour.

Berlin, April 20.—Emperor William's sudden visit to Altona to salute the Prince of Wales yesterday, was a regular tour de force. It was evidently undertaken of a momentary prompting, as scarcely anyone even in the immediate entourage of his Majesty was informed beforehand of the trip. The Kaiser left Altona seventeen minutes after the Prince of Wales.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

No Fuel At No

Beach Drift More Soug Gold and Guarded Armed Men.

Death in Most Horribl Threatens New Mi Centre of Northla

Tragedies at Norton Salted Proposition Latest Advices.

All records for overland winte in the frozen North have been C. P. Dam and Capt. Heckman City, who left that distant as recently as January 24, and Katmai route, arrived in Victor worse for their journey, as on the Cottage City this morn had brought out the United S and completed the last stage of ney in company with J. D. M John Fredericks, also from N had left fully a month in advan Messrs. Dam and Heckman we originally, while Messrs. Morgan ericks still call San Francisco th

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Stealing from the piles having common it had become the prac before Mr. Dam started out for owners to mount guards day a rifle in hand, over their pro Boardman having set the example ing sentry over his woodpile. Th price of beachwood on January $40 and $50 a cord (of most infe ity), while coal was quoted at to $150 per ton. There is a fort for the first steamer that lands f camp this spring.

Good reports continue to reach N the Port Clarence district, No Smith, the United States deput and land surveyor, and Charles L ing among the latest to return Port. Each had staked and re number of claims, Mr. Smith st half of the N. A. T. Co., and each unbounded confidence in the ri the Port Clarence field. Quite reports were presented of the u country, J. A. Sciaroni returni main camp with the word that sands at Unalakleet had been sys ly salted to induce a rush, and ground was not in reality rich justify staking.

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ANNUAL MEETIN

Victoria Yacht Club Meet Officers for the Yea

The annual meeting of th Yacht Club was held last ev officers elected being: G. A. modore; Major B. Williams, v dore; W. H. Langley, captai cahy, secretary-treasurer; and A. D. Crease, managing The club is in a flourishing co ing a good cash balance in h first time in many years. members were elected, makl side a month. The yacht c represented at Port Towns Volage, Nancy, Dorothy and A series of fortnightly races ranged by the managing com same as last year. Cruises w place in July, August and Se

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TORES GO WRONG.

Take Two Hundred Cattle
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CURE SICK HEADACHE.

No Fuel At Nome

Beach Drift More Sought Than Gold and Guarded by Armed Men.

Death in Most Horrible Guise Threatens New Mining Centre of Northland.

Tragedies at Norton Bay—A Salted Proposition—Very Latest Advices.

All records for overland winter travelling in the frozen North have been broken by C. P. Dam and Capt. Heckman, of Nome City, who left that distant gold centre as recently as January 24, and taking the Katmai route, arrived in Victoria none the worse for their journey, as passengers on the Cottage City this morning. They had brought out the United States mail and completed the last stage of their journey in company with J. D. Morgan and John Fredericks, also from Nome, who had left fully a month in advance of them. Messrs. Dam and Heckman are of Seattle originally, while Messrs. Morgan and Fredericks still call San Francisco their home.

It has been a quiet winter at Nome, according to Mr. Dam, and while there has been considerable scratching of the country in all directions no really notable new discoveries have been reported since the last advices from the camp were sent forward. On the Ophir, a tributary to the Neauachuck, very good placer ground was being uncovered, this being an old creek, but only lately come into prominence through extra rich dirt being taken from it. The alleged strikes on the Siberian side, of which considerable was heard here a few weeks ago have according to Mr. Dam not been accepted seriously by the people of Nome, and there is no thought there of a stampede in the direction of Russian territory—even if there was no barrier to possession.

The great difficulty of the Nome camp has been during the now ending winter and still is, the scarcity of fuel. The cold is piercing in its intensity, and the problem of getting sufficient wood to keep the cabin holders from freezing had become a very serious one weeks ago. For miles east and west of Nome all the wood had been gathered up before mid-January, and consumed; and miners' meetings were talked of for the purpose of compelling a sharing up by those who thriftily had laid in a store of wood when it was available for the purpose of ground thawing.

Stealing from the piles having grown common it had become the practice even before Mr. Dam started out for the wood owners to mount guards day and night, rifle in hand, over their property, T. Boardman having set the example of standing sentry over his woodpile. The current price of beachwood on January 20 was $40 and $50 a cord (of most inferior quality), while coal was quoted at from $125 to $150 per ton. There is a fortune in it for the first steamer that lands fuel in the camp this spring.

Good reports continue to reach Nome from the Port Clarence district, Norman R. Smith, the United States deputy mineral and land surveyor, and Charles L. Cole being among the latest to return from the Port. Each had staked and recorded a number of claims, Mr. Smith acting in behalf of the N. A. T. Co., and each expressed unbounded confidence in the richness of the Port Clarence field. Quite contrary reports were presented of the Unalakleet country, J. A. Sclaroni returning to the main camp with the word that the beach sands at Unalakleet had been systematically salted to induce a rush, and that the ground was not in reality rich enough to justify staking.

Working the tundra near Nome continues to yield favorable results, the shaft on the Pope-Wheaton-Campbell claim, north of the A. C. Co. warehouse, being down 37 feet in mid-January, and a good paystreak of gravel interspersed with ruby sand being shown up, while the genuine pay was looked for very soon. The claim consisting of 160 acres, the owners anticipated reaping a fortune out of it when natural gas shall have been discovered in the region. From Norton Bay such reports have been coming in that it is beginning to be reckoned as a rival with the Snake River—or Nome district proper.

At Norton Bay Christmas was followed by a series of tragedies, which are but hinted at in the latest issues of the Nome papers, brought by Mr. Dam. They involved the killing of one man named Wright, the slow death by starvation and cold of another named Keyser, the disappearance of a third, Scott, and the accidental death of Haines, a fourth.

The Cottage City brought upwards of forty passengers in all, a fair proportion of whom were just out from Dawson, some of them having left as late as the 3rd of the present month.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Victoria Yacht Club Meet and Elect Officers for the Year.

The annual meeting of the Victoria Yacht Club was held last evening, the officers elected being: G. A. Kirk, commodore; Major B. Williams, vice-commodore; W. H. Langley, captain; A. Mulcahy, secretary-treasurer; W. S. Gore and A. D. Crease, managing committee. The club is in a flourishing condition, having a good cash balance in hand for the first time in many years. Five new members were elected, making nine inside a month. The yacht club will be represented at Port Townsend by the Volage, Nancy, Dorothy and Wideawake. A series of fortnightly races will be arranged by the managing committee the same as last year. Cruises will also take place in July, August and September.

AMUR FROM VANCOUVER.

Takes a Heavy Cargo From the Terminal City for Skagway.

A special to the Colonist from Vancouver says: "The steamer Amur left at 6 o'clock this evening for Skagway. She had 50 steerage passengers and 30 cabin passengers. She took on here twenty tons of rails for the White Pass railway, thirty tons of fish-plates and three tons of saw mill machinery. The machinery is being shipped by M. King, who was among the passengers.

Mr. King who is associated with H. A. Munn of Victoria, in establishing a freighting business on the Yukon, 28 miles from Cariboo Crossing, says that his company will put three steamers on the seven days run from Cariboo Crossing to Dawson—the Goddard, Kilbourn and Lulu C. and numerous barges—and may put freight and passenger steamers on between their camp and the Stewart River and Big Salmon camps, where the recent gold strikes have been made."

WHERE HE IS KNOWN.

The Nanaimo Free Press Tells One on Finance Minister Ryder.

The Nanaimo Free Press has this to say of Mr. Martin's Finance Minister: "Mr. Ryder is well known here, where he was generally considered erratic in his ways, and, if he ever showed any traces of ability, such as would be required in the place which he has been called upon to fill, the people here were too stupid to discover his outcroppings. A business man who knows him better, perhaps, than does anyone else in the city, said: 'I will bet $10, Ryder don't know a draft from a cheque,' and all agree that he knows nothing whatever of accounts. 'If Mr. Ryder had the ability commensurate with his self-assurance, he would be all right, but he is devoid of the former,' was the way one man expressed it, and every one else seems to agree with him. His moods are volatile, and his ideas are varied and original in their eccentricity. Before leaving for Victoria, Mr. Ryder, in conversation with a friend, said that, as soon as he reached Victoria, he would write a letter, telling the friend all about the political situation. The letter would deal only with the high lights of politics. It would be an interesting letter, and, concluded Mr. Ryder, 'it will be a letter of my own composure.' "

BUSINESS IN THE NORTH.

N. P. Shaw Speaks of the Prospects for the Coming Season.

N. P. Shaw of this city returned from a flying trip to Bennett yesterday, having come down on the Cottage City to Vancouver. In conversation with the Colonist Mr. Shaw said that every person at Bennett was expecting the early opening of navigation, and as far as he was able to judge the season seemed to be more advanced than usual at this date. Work on the railway to White Horse is being pushed rapidly, every available man being employed.

Mr. Shaw thinks that the coming season will be one of the busiest ever seen on the Yukon and that trade of all kinds will be satisfactory. Prices will not be as high as heretofore, but the means of transportation are better, and there will be fewer risks. The telegraph line to Dawson and Atlin will be a great advantage to business men, who will be still more greatly convenienced when the line is through to Quesnelle.

Atlin is likely to be the scene of great activity this year, and the Big Salmon and other points were mentioned at Bennett as likely to be busy places. Great things are expected from the copper deposits in the neighborhood of White Horse. It seems to be generally admitted that White Horse will rapidly grow into a town of importance and be the distributing point of the Yukon valley.

Mr. Shaw says that his own firm will operate more largely in the Yukon valley this year than formerly. They will have the first live cattle in Dawson this spring, and he has closed a contract for the delivery of 500 sheep in that town. N. P. Shaw & Co. will carry on business at Bennett, White Horse and Atlin, and will open branches in other centres of business as they are established. The demands of their markets in the three places mentioned will be for weekly shipments north of from 40 to 50 cattle and from 75 to 100 sheep.

A very great deal of interest was expressed at Bennett over the probability of a traffic arrangement being entered into between the White Pass & Yukon railway and the Canadian Development Company, by which the railway company will control a line of transportation all the way from Skagway to Dawson. The White Pass & Yukon people are doing everything in their power to help business in the North. They realize that the value of their transportation business depends upon the general prosperity of the country.

AMERICAN SOCIETY.

I protest against the application of the term "society" to that little set of little fools who contribute nothing but scandal to the annals of a community. The true society of America, composed of the brains and virtue of her typical men and women, to be found in Washington, New York, Baltimore, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and in every city and town and village of this country is worthy of all honor and respect. Husbands never had more virtuous wives nor wives truer husbands; sons never had sweeter, purer mothers, nor mothers nobler, cleaner sons; brothers never had more chaste, intelligent sisters, nor sisters more heroic, chivalrous, high-minded brothers than they have to-day and in our own America.

Democracy is conducive to virtue. The most corrupt, licentious social conditions are found where class distinctions prevail, equality is denied and woman is robbed of her right, her freedom and her independence. The morally healthy condition of American society is due to the freedom, intelligence and exalted character of American womanhood. And that womanhood, I claim, is the highest, purest type that has yet appeared in the evolution of society. In contrast with this American society let the pessimist study Athenian society in the days of Aspasia, Roman society in the time of Cleopatra, French society in the days of Recamier and Maintenon, English society in the reign of Elizabeth or Charles II or the Georges. What encouraging progress has been made in the moral sentiments and standards of society since the American revolution gave aristocracy and sovereignty to the common people! The virtue and honor of this world are in the common people.

Who determine the character of society? No mere four hundred shallow-brained coterie of any one community who are living on the sweat of their fathers' or grandfathers' faces; not the men and women, so called, who can shamelessly sit together through a performance of "Sapho" or "The Degenerates," presented by actors and actresses who are vainly trying to secure a virtuous reputation by breaking into American society; not the nameless few silly things who sell themselves and their fathers' fortunes to foreign degenerates for titles which our virile, high-minded young Americans would not wipe their feet on. Not these, but rather the noble rank and file of manhood and womanhood, where you find the ideal fathers and mothers, husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, who by their honest hearts and brains and hands are creating the moral and material greatness of our free and Christian Americanism.

I am bound to say that the highest standard of American society may be found at the national capital. The social atmosphere of Washington is sweet and wholesome. It was never more so. No social scandals tarnish the purity of our official of congressional life. Finer specimens of moral, intellectual and patriotic womanhood cannot be found in this country or in the world than are to be met at the social functions of the beautiful capital, where the best traditions of republican purity and democratic simplicity are preserved and exemplified in the domestic virtue, affection and happiness of the first home of the land.

Surely the American people may justly felicitate themselves on the high and unsullied record of that first home of the land from the glorious day of Martha Washington to the good and happy day of Ida McKinley.—Rev. Dr. F. M. Bristol in New York World.

Vancouver's News Budget.

Freight Engineer Killed Through Crashing Into Rock Slide Canyon

Chinese Fiend Located at Steveston—Texada Liberals Against Mr. Martin.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, April 20.—Robert Soames, aged 35, an engineer on the C. P. R., was instantly killed at Beaver Canyon to-day. Soames had charge of a freight which was going at the rate of thirty miles an hour, when as it ran through the canyon the engine crashed into an immense rock slide. The engine toppled over, followed by three cars. A piece of projecting rock struck Soames on the temple, causing instant death. He had been in the employ of the C. P. R. for ten years and had resided with his wife and two children at Revelstoke. Fireman Harrison jumped, escaping with a number of slight bruises.

Provincial Policeman Wylie to-day captured Chung Wung, the suspected murderer of the chief of police of Steveston, Alex. Main. Chung was in hiding in Chinatown at Steveston. The white population, getting wind of it, raided Chinatown and hunted the murderer like a rat out of the gutter. He was pursued by Detective Wylie and captured across the river at Ladners, on the trail leading to the American side. Wylie was assisted by a Chinese detective, provided by the Chinese board of trade of Vancouver.

The Liberals of Texada Island in convention have repudiated the government of Joseph Martin.

The statement is made that the C. P. R. will grant a free site fronting on Vancouver harbor for the erection of a saw mill by the Pacific Coast Lumber Company.

ARTILLERY MAN DROWNED.

Toronto, April 20.—The Evening Telegram has the following special to-day: "The War Office has received a report stating that Driver Bradley of the Royal Canadian Artillery in South Africa was accidentally drowned April 1. Bradley belonged to Ottawa city.

THREE DIAMOND RINGS.

Left in Driard Hotel Bedroom and Caused Owner Much Worry on Gulf Ferry.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, April 21.—J. G. Moore, of St. Catharines, was much agitated yesterday as he stepped off the gulf ferry. Hailing a hack he jumped inside and told the driver to drive hurriedly to the C. P. R. telegraph office. On arriving there he told the clerk that his wife had left three diamond rings in a bed-room at the Driard Hotel and asked if there was any wire for him regarding the rings. On getting a negative answer Mr. Moore said he wanted a despatch hurried to the Driard, and hurried back in a great big hurry, regardless of cost, as although the rings were not worth over $750 he would not lose them for thousands.

The clerk of the telegraph office promised him a return message in fifteen minutes; but Mr. Moore had no sooner reached his hotel from the telegraph office than the reply came: "Rings in possession of the hotel," exactly ten minutes after the despatch had been sent.

To-day they were brought over to Mr. Moore by the purser of the Islander. Four years ago the rings were in possession of a burglar for three weeks before they were recovered through the enterprise of Chief of Police Cummings of the city of St. Catharines.

ANOTHER COAST MINE.

Great Ledges Rich in Copper Added to the Prospect on Texada Island.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, April 19.—Messrs. J. Christie and H. Kleinsmidt claim to have discovered another very rich coast mine in the Georgia group of copper claims, better known as the Smelter group on Texada Island. Mr. Christie says that they have a gang of men on the property opening it up, and the results so far show that still another mine property close to the doors of Victoria and Vancouver is sufficiently rich and promising to be brought before the notice of the American mining world as the Britannia and Van Anda have been.

Mr. Christie says that there are two ledges on the property one eight, the other fifteen feet wide, which can be traced for a mile on the surface. These ledges which have pushed their way clean through a trap dyke, and continue clean and unbroken, have been stripped 100 feet long and ten feet deep and the ore has averaged principally in copper values $30 a ton.

IT IS SIMPLY SCANDALOUS.

Acquitted Prisoner Should Not Be Allowed to Thank Jurors.

Take, for example, the custom which is rapidly growing and is already quite common, of thanking the members of the jury for a verdict of acquittal in a criminal case. We mean, of course, the personal thanking of them by the late prisoner at the bar—euphemistically termed the defendant. It is now and then put upon record that the acquitted prisoner, immediately upon the announcement of the verdict, has rushed forward to the jury box, shaken hands with each member of the jury and more or less effusively thanked them for the verdict. Now, we repeat, that may be done with no thought of wrong. To many it may even seem to be a graceful proceeding. But in fact it is difficult to analyze it as anything other than a gross insult to the jury and a scandalous reflection upon the honesty and impartiality of the court. The acquitted prisoner may not realize it. The spectators may not. The jurors may not. But it certainly seems as though the judge upon the bench should view it in its true light.

The jurors have just acquitted the prisoner at the bar. Why? Not because of the slightest personal regard for him or her, nor with the slightest desire to do him or her a favor for which it would be fitting to thank them. Not even because they had the slightest sympathy with the prisoner, nor even yet because they were convinced of his or her innocence. No, but simply and solely because they did not deem the guilt of the prisoner completely proved by the evidence. If the guilt had, in their opinion, thus been proved, they would with equal readiness have brought in a verdict of conviction. They have done the prisoner no favor, and have not meant to do one. There is absolutely nothing in the situation which calls for thanks from the acquitted prisoner. And the intimation that there is something of the sort—which is inevitably made in the very act of giving thanks, for one is not supposed to give thanks for nothing—is nothing short of an intimation that the jurors were, at least in the estimation of the prisoner, influenced by personal, corrupt or at any rate partial motives.—New York Tribune.

HALF MILLION IN SIGHT.

Nevada Property at Ymir Ranks With Treasure Houses of Kootenay.

From Mr. R. C. Pollett, managing director, it is learned that work on the Nevada, near Ymir, which is owned by the American Eagle Mining Company, is progressing in a most satisfactory manner. There is a large showing of ore in the property. He gave a resume of what has been accomplished yesterday to a Miner reporter. The vein has been stripped for some 500 feet on the surface, and is from 5 to 7 feet in width. The ore carries galena and iron pyrites, while gold, silver and lead are its chief values. The shaft on the property has attained a depth of 40 feet. It was sunk on the ledge and is in ore from the grass roots to its bottom. From the shaft to the tunnel No. 1 the vein has been stripped for the intervening distance, 175 feet. This proves the continuity of the ore chute. Tunnel No. 1 is in a distance of 35 feet, and its face is in ore, 15 per cent. of which is of a high grade. An intermediate tunnel was driven in for a distance of 85 feet and the vein crosscut and found to be eight feet in width. The lower tunnel was driven in for a distance of 180 feet, and then a crosscut was run from the end for 70 feet and the ledge crosscut. Here the ledge has been found to be wider than in the upper levels. Computing the average width of the ore body at four feet, which is rather under the mark, it is computed that there are some 25,000 tons of ore in sight in the mine. A series of samples taken from all parts of the vein show that he average value is over $20 to the ton, thus giving a value of half a million dollars to the chute so far as it has been explored. The ore is easily concentrated at the ratio of five to one. A concentrating test gave the following: Gold, $7.13; silver, $11.30; lead, $9.60; total, $28.08; concentrating five into one, $140.15; less loss on concentrating, leaving a net value of concentrates of $133.12 per ton. The American Eagle Company contemplate erecting a concentrating plant and tramway this summer. Porcupine creek will give all the power necessary for the plant. With proper machinery, it seems certain that the Nevada will be numbered among the paying mines of the Ymir section.—Rossland Miner.

SOME APPOINTMENTS.

A Lawyer to Replace Justices of the Peace as Magistrate of Nanaimo.

Yesterday's issue of the official Gazette contained notices of the following appointments:

William J. Stone, of Cla-oose, to be a justice of the peace for the counties of Victoria, Nanaimo, Vancouver, Westminster, Yale, Cariboo and Kootenay.

Alfred Raper, of Texada Island, J. P., to be a license commissioner for the Texada license district, vice L. J. Seymour, resigned.

Edmund Montague Yarwood, of Nanaimo, to be stipendiary magistrate for the province of British Columbia, police magistrate for the city of Nanaimo and to hold a small debts court for the said city and within a radius of 15 miles therefrom, vice J. Hilbert and E. Shakespeare, justices of the peace. The latter appointment to take effect on April 23.

William George McMynn and Sidney Russell Almond, mining recorders, to be gold commissioners within the Kettle River and Grand Forks mining divisions, respectively, and to exercise their powers under the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897."

The Lieutenant-Governor has by order altered the place for the registration of bills of sale in the county of Yale. Heretofore all registrations were made at Kamloops, but now they may be registered as follows:

For the Grand Forks mining division —The office of the registrar of the county court at Grand Forks.

For the Kettle River mining division—The office of the registrar of the county court at Greenwood.

For the remainder of the county of Yale—The office of the registrar of the county court at Kamloops.

The change is to take effect May 15. Chilliwack municipal court of revision has been postponed from April 16 to May 12. Spallumcheen court of revision will be held at Armstrong on June 9, at 10 a. m.

The following companies are incorporated: The Ship Drummuir Co., of Victoria; capital, $64,000. The Vancouver Breweries; capital, $200,000. Kootenay Cigar Manufacturing Co., of Nelson; capital, $50,000. The British Lion Gold Mining Co., of Fairview; capital, $250,-000.

The annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Vancouver & Lulu Island Railway Co. will be held at Vancouver on May 2 at 11 o'clock.

William Thurston & Sons, merchants of Vancouver, and Mary E. McLean, men's furnisher, of Vancouver, have assigned.

The offices of the mining recorder for the Kettle River mining division and of the registrar of the county court of Yale, holden at Midway, will be transferred from Midway to the city of Greenwood on May 1.

SALT SPRING ISLAND.

Vesuvius Bay, Salt Spring Island, April 16.—H. M. S. Egeria is lying in Ganges Harbor, and her officers have been enjoying themselves trout fishing in Cushion's Lake.

F. J. Britancourt has opened a second-hand store here.

There has been some little local excitement over the appearance of a panther in this neighborhood during the last few days.

What does it profit a woman if she gain the whole world of knowledge and lose her own health? Young women students and school teachers, eager, ambitious, and full of energy, very often neglect their health in the struggle to gain education. They eat insufficient food, and at irregular hours, they allow irregularity of the womanly functions to be established, and the result is that they become chronic invalids with all their education practically worthless. There is a plain road back to health for such as these, marked by the feet of thousands. It is the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for diseases of the stomach and digestive and nutritive organs, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for diseases of the delicate organs of womanhood. A cure so certainly follows the use of these remedies that out of hundreds of thousands who have tried the treatment, ninety-eight in every hundred have been perfectly and permanently cured. Constipation, with its calamitous consequences, which is a common ailment of students, can be entirely cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Tell of Their Experiences

Two Victorians Write From the Military Hospital in South Africa.

Privates Dixon and Beach Tell of the Battle of Paardeberg.

It is a very clear, absorbingly interesting picture of battlefield experience which Private John H. Dixon, No. 7041 A Company Canadian Contingent, gives in a letter to a Victoria friend coming to hand yesterday. The precious missive is dated from a hospital at Kimberley and is the more to be valued as its every word and line bespeaks the man who doesn't know that he's a hero—although his commanding officer has seen fit to "mention him in despatches" for conspicuous valor. How Private Dixon stopped while carrying his wounded officer from the field, and in the face of volley-firing from the cowardly enemy bound up Captain Arnold's wounds to prevent his bleeding to death, will be told of when the boys of Ours come home—and with hats off to No. 7041.

"At last I get another chance to drop you a line or two," writes Dixon in his letter home, "and just fancy—from Kimberley too! I've just been brought in from Paardeberg, suffering from rheumatism and cold in my kidneys contracted out on the wet veldt, and am now in the hospital here, and very comfortable.

"We have had a very tough time of it. We left Graspan last month and marched through to Jacobsdal, chasing Boers all the time. We marched on for five days and nights, and reached Paardeberg Drift on Sunday morning, about the 17th. After out 23 miles' night march and a hurried drop of coffee we forded the river with the help of a rope—as the water was very swift and nearly up to our necks—and marched along towards the Boer entrenchments.

"They had strongly entrenched themselves on the river banks and in the different watercourses, which made beautiful natural trenches. We marched in skirmishing order to within 600 yards of them, while they were pouring lead around us all the time. None of us seemed to realize the chances of being shot, and we were very lucky indeed that none of us got hit.

"We lay down, took what little cover we could find, and started firing at 600 yards. It was not very long before the air was full of exploding bullets, cracking just over our heads. They were spluttering all around us and our scanty cover when presently our captain was hit through the head. I was about twenty yards away from him at the time, so two others picked him up and started carrying him away on the stretcher. I started across to help, and just as I reached him one of the boys carrying got a bullet through his wrist.

"I took his place at the handles, with the bullets splashing all around us. We had gone about 30 yards when we could hear them sending regular volleys after us. We put the stretcher down though and I started to dress Captain Arnold's arm, and was doing this when a bullet came and struck me in the chest sideways. It passed through my shirt, burned and scratched my skin, and went through the corner of my left pocket. It was just about as narrow a squeak as I care to have.

"I finished bandaging and we got up again with the stretcher. We had not gone fifty yards further when the other fellow got one through the leg, just about the knee. I called for help and another fellow came and helped me—poor chap; he has since been killed.

"We managed to get out without further mishap, although it was a miracle how, for they peppered at us for over a mile back. Fancy the brutes shooting two men and hitting three of us while carrying a wounded man off. They deserve no pity, and if I had my way I would shoot the lot.

"It was a terribly hot day. I wonder any of us escaped, for the bullets were as thick as dust, and after our hard march all the night before we were played out when night came and the awful fire ceased. I did not stop all night though, but kept on carrying in wounded men until breakfast time next morning, when I had to quit, and the doctor ordered me to go and lie down—over forty-eight hours' hard work without a spell and nothing to eat was too much for me.

That Sunday was awful. Over 1,100 of our troops were wounded or killed. We rested until the following Tuesday and went at them again. They had gone further up the river during the time, and built nine feet deep trenches. We did not charge them this time, but just gave them volleys. We had better protection this time, as there were little rises in the veldt, which helped us wonderfully, as only two Canadians were wounded. We retired to a kopje overlooking their laager and the veldt on the other side, to stop their retreating or to stop any help coming to them.

"The other regiments remained on the river banks and gradually crept up on them by going a hundred yards or so of a night and quickly throwing up trenches as they went. On the 26th we had crept up the river bank against them sniping to within 600 yards of them, and as darkness came on, gradually we crept up on them.

"It was the 27th, Majuba Day, that was chosen for our final attack, and at 2 o'clock in the morning we charged to within fifty yards of them; then lay down and threw up trenches. Their bullets flew like hailstones all around us, killing 12 and wounding 30 of us, but when daylight dawned old Cronje came out of his hole bearing flags of truce, and surrendered with all his troops. Cronje had his wife with him, and there were lots of women and children there, who were also fighting or pointing out our men to the Boers. What a glorious revenge for Majuba Day, wasn't it? And how lucky for we Canadians to have borne the brunt of that great attack! It will live in the memory of thousands of people all over the world. We were as pleased as children with a cake over it, especially as we had had a very trying three weeks of it. We had a couple of days' rest after that and then moved on towards Osfontein, where 4,000 Boers were. You will have seen by the papers the victory there and the complete route of the enemy. It was on the road there that I contracted this illness. This morning I heard the doctor tell them to treat me for enteric fever, but I hope he has made a mistake."

* * *

Pte. A. C. Beach, one of the Victorians wounded at the battle of Paardeberg, writing from Rondeborch hospital, under date of March 17, to his friend Mr. Budden, of Government street, says: "I was delighted to hear from you and that you are in good health. As you have probably heard, I am 'knocked out'; hors de combat. The doctor told me to-day that he could not patch me up again for this campaign, so I shall have to be satisfied. I am getting on fine, but I have still got a hole in my left leg that you can put a finger through. I think it will take months to heal up, for it has been done a month now and there seems no sign of its diminishing. I know that you get more news in Victoria than we do here, and I suppose you know the Victorians are getting less; I think four or five have died; two of them were close to me, Maundrell and Todd. We all got wounded, six of us together, and then they commenced to kill us off. I was talking to Todd for over an hour after he fell and then he was killed. It was rather hard to lie wounded and helpless until every sign of life had gone. I had a miraculous escape. After I got the second wound a man rolled between me and the Boers. I got a drink of water from him and was talking to him, weighing our chances of being killed when he fell asleep, which I would have liked to have done, but my chest was plugged and I was short of breath. After a while I asked him for another drink of water—worth a dollar—but he never stirred, so I impatiently caught his hand and shook him. Well, he is sleeping yet, having got the one I should have got. As he was lying on his side they could not see me, so I lay until it was dark, when I was carried to a tree and laid under it till morning in Joe Northcott's arms. I was taken to the hospital, and after my wounds were dressed was laid in the shade of a wall. For three days I lived on water, with the exception of two drinks of beef tea, besides bleeding all night. In fact I had a week at Paardeberg, and existed on two drinks of beef tea, one can of condensed milk and half a bottle of Bovril, given me by Lieut. Hodgins, of ours, so you can see I had some strength to get back when I commenced to eat, but I am getting around now with the aid of two sticks and am eating like a horse: Breakfast—8 ounces bread, 1 ounce butter, 2 eggs, 4 ounces porridge, 1 ounce sugar; dinner—stewed chicken, potatoes and rice pudding; supper—bread and butter; extras—two bottles Guinness' stout, besides which we have lots of cake, fruit, cigarettes, etc., sent to us from outside, so if my five wounds would heal, as I get stronger I should be out when you get this."

TWIN SOUL AFFINITIES.

Statistician's Effort to Smash Pretty Beliefs of the Folk in Love.

There is a sweet and pleasing theory that every woman has a chance to marry her affinity.

Granting that souls are distributed in pairs, do you know what probability you have of wedding your twin spirit?

Just one chance in 6,204,674,000.

There may be a unit or two out of the way in this startling calculation, but a careful figuring of the odds on both sides has brought it down to that approximate result.

In the first place there are 1,479,729,-400 persons in this overcrowded world of ours.

The average society girl meets at most 2000 persons, with whom she afterwards continues on speaking terms. This lowers her prospects of meeting her affinity to one chance in 739,865.

Next, suppose they meet. There is about one chance in fifty that he will fall in love with her. There is barely one chance in 100 that she will fall in love with him.

These twin souls are sometimes a trifle dense about recognizing each other at first sight.

Hence, going back to the beginning, after the style of the House that Jack Built, the chances that you will meet your affinity and that mutual love will result are about one to 110,797,750.

Of men who fall in love barely one-fourth are in a position to marry. This again lowers your prospects of wedding your affinity to one chance in 443,191,000. Parental objection on one side or another is said to break off fully 50 per cent. of the proposed matches nowadays, which sends your chances tumbling down to one in 886,382,000.

Now let us allow collectively for the engagements fractured by lovers' quarrels, loss of money, misunderstandings, death, fickleness, the attractive force of some non-affinitive outsider and any of the countless other causes that smash loving hearts (until the pieces are soldered together by the warmth of the next flame) and which parts engaged folks.

A wise statistician once said that from every seven engagements barely one marriage resulted. Granting that he was right (and his view was very moderate), your final prospects of meeting your affinity at the altar have dwindled to one chance in 6,204,674,000.

Yet there must be an awful mistake somewhere in these figures.

For where is the girl or man in love who cannot prove conclusively to any one that will listen that his or her particular love affair is the clearest case of twin-soul affinity on record?

SHACKS BURNED.

Another Fire in the Chinese Quarters Yesterday Afternoon.

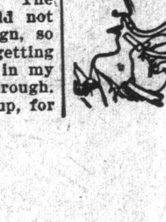
There was another fire in the Chinese quarter yesterday afternoon, so close to departmental headquarters that a line of hose was laid from within the Central engine house to bear upon the blaze, which for a time threatened to spread to buildings which it would have been a loss to have destroyed.

The origin of the fire was in a shack which could well be spared, and its destruction indeed points to a curious misunderstanding. As the brigade got to work it was noticed that the door of the first burning shack bore a type-written notice, and closer inspection showed that it was with respect to the inquiry by the council as to why this and several other shacks in the neighborhood should not be destroyed.

That the fire was of incendiary origin was evident—for the occupants had during the morning been seen removing their belongings, and had even torn off the doors of the cabins. A little questioning of the Chinese in the neighborhood indicated that the fire was started through a misinterpretation of the notice tacked upon the door, for when asked as to why the place was fired, one old Chinaman blandly observed: "Get 'em paper."

The fire itself proved fertile in interesting incidents. There was a strong breeze blowing, and a dangerous spread appeared for a time to be imminent. The firemen worked to prevent this, and soon were fortunate in seeing their efforts crowned with success. When all was over it was found that all unconsciously the defenders of life and property had been working over a veritable mine of danger, a large quantity of dynamite remaining (where it came from or how it came to be where it was is not in evidence) in one of the old buildings.

Happily no harm resulted, and the damage bill will be confined to a few dollars at most, while there was no fatality. Even a litter of kittens, which otherwise would have perished in the seething flames, were through the heroic chivalry of Pipeman Bradley conveyed to a haven of refuge.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Through System To Dawson

Arrangement Between the White Pass Railway and Canadian Development Company.

Steamer Every Day From the Northern Terminus of the Railway.

By a traffic arrangement entered into by the White Pass & Yukon Railway Company and the Canadian Development Company, the railway company will upon the opening of navigation on the Yukon, about June 1, have a through system from Skagway to Dawson. The understanding is that one of the Canadian Development Company's steamers is to leave the northern terminus of the road each day, and handle all the freight offered by the railway company. The steamers which will be engaged are the Australian, Anglian, Canadian, Victorian and Columbian. The Canadian Development Company will continue to operate the steamers, Mr. R. T. Elliott of this city, who has been managing the affairs of the company, having been appointed assistant superintendent of the river division of the White Pass & Yukon route. General Manager Hawkins will be over this morning in connection with the arrangement, the particulars of which he announced in Seattle yesterday. A special despatch to the Colonist from that city says:

"General Manager Hawkins of the White Pass & Yukon route, made the announcement yesterday that upon the opening of navigation, about June 1st next, the operating system of the White Pass & Yukon route would be extended to Dawson city and Yukon river points. This was effected through a traffic arrangement with the Canadian Development Company, which operates a number of steamers from White Horse to Dawson.

"Work on the extension of the railroad from Bennett to White Horse is proceeding as rapidly as men and money can push it. By the opening of navigation it is expected that rails will be laid into White Horse and trains in regular operation. Then the worst difficulties of the trip from Skagway to Dawson will have been overcome. General Manager Hawkins says he expects to have a daily train and boat service from Skagway to Dawson, and to reduce the time of a through trip from Seattle to Dawson to an average of between six and seven days.

"By the traffic arrangement goods will be billed and tickets sold through to Dawson from Seattle, saving the shipper the trouble of looking after his stuff en route. A terminal station will be established by the railroad company at Dawson. R. T. Elliott has been appointed assistant superintendent of the river division, and C. M. Chambers, general agent at Dawson. By the new arrangement through contracts for shipment of goods may be made.

"Mr. Hawkins stated that he expects White Horse to develop into a town of considerable importance and size. Over 240 copper locations have been made in the vicinity. Three copper mines are now being developed. White Horse is the place where the railroad leaves the river for Fort Selkirk, and it is also the centre of a rich mineral country. Hydraulic mining will begin in Atlin next season on a large scale."

WILL RUN HERE.

Premier's Friends Announce That He Will Be a Candidate in Victoria.

Premier Martin will seek election in the city of Victoria. A report to this effect was published in the Colonist last week and again yesterday. Who his running mates will be, outside of Hon. Mr. Yates, who has already announced himself, will probably be decided at a convention. Mr. S. Perry Mills has stated that he will not be one of them, considering that two lawyers on one ticket is quite sufficient.

The Premier's Victoria friends have been quite active of late preparing for the annual meeting of the Liberal Association, to be held on Wednesday next. Here they will make another stand for their leader and will, if possible, elect officers and an executive of Martin men and pass a resolution expressing confidence in the government.

At Union a few evenings ago, Mr. Louis Mounce was nominated to contest the Comox district as an anti-Martinite. There were upwards of a hundred persons present, and but 12 voted for Hon. Mr. Ryder, who was also nominated. t is also reported that Mr. John Carthew will be a candidate for Comox.

CHINA IN A TIGHT PLACE.

The Empire Must Defend Foreigners or Take the Consequences.

The ultimatum to China by several of the great nations confronts that country with a necessity which it ought to have kept in mind. China is required, within two months, to suppress the secret society of radical reactionaries called the Boxers, in default of which the powers referred to will land troops and defend their own citizens. The powers named in this connection are the United States, England, Germany and France. Whether the story be true or not that the United States is formally in the concert, it is pretty safe to assume that it will take steps to protect its own citizens in China, if that country shows an inability or an unwillingness to defend them against the reactionaries. It is to be hoped that China will comply with the demand made upon her, and thus prevent intervention.

The United States, of course, whether it is acting in conjunction with the other powers or not, neither wants nor would accept any territory in China, but intervention by the others would probably involve the establishment of new spheres of influence by them, and be a step toward the partition of the Chinese empire.

This is a rather serious situation for China.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS.

It is always easy to borrow trouble.

Never loan a thing you cannot afford to lose.

The soft young man is apt to be half baked.

Young folks in love are very much inclined to waist time.

Spoiled children are not confined to those of tender years.

Some men are celebrated for their muscle; others are famous for their cheek.

Some people learn enough in six weeks' foreign travel to bore others for a lifetime.

The Colonist.

MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1900.

AN INTERESTING DEBATE.

(From Saturday's Daily Colonist.)

We reprint this morning from Hansard the discussion on the proposed amendment to the Comox & Cape Scott railway bill relating to the employment of Chinese. This is the first time for some years that the Chinese question has come up in parliament in such a prominent way, and the first in which it has taken the present shape there. The views of the several members will therefore be read with interest. We regret that more of them did not take part in the debate.

It seems strange that Mr. McInnes felt called upon in the course of his remarks to make any attack upon Mr. Dunsmuir and his methods of doing business. He was grossly unfair in what he said and allowed his feelings to carry him outside of the limits of strict veracity. His remarks upon this point seem to have fallen upon very barren ground, for the house does not appear to have taken any notice of them. The parliament of Canada is a poor place to ventilate petty local jealousies.

Mr. Morrison brought up a new point, namely, that parliament has no power under the B. N. A. Act to insert such a restrictive provision in any act, unless the restriction is of a general applicability. Sir Adolphe Caron, while opposing the restriction, thought that possibly parliament can prescribe the conditions upon which it grants charters to corporations. To this it may be answered that parliament cannot in this way trench upon the powers of the local legislatures. We express no opinion upon the point raised by Mr. Morrison, which has a wider application than simply to the matter of Chinese labor. It is a very interesting one, and will doubtless have to be decided some day by the courts.

The report of the discussion is well worth reading because it gives an insight to the light in which the Chinese question is regarded throughout the Dominion. Still greater interest will attach to what shall be said when the government general bill on the subject is brought down.

MR. MARTIN A CANDIDATE.

Mr. Joseph Martin has decided to contest Victoria. He has an undoubted right to do so and is probably the strongest man who could be named in the interests of his party here, for it is a fact that not one of his political adherents here has any strength whatever, while Mr. Martin has undoubtedly all the prestige that attaches to an aggressive leader. We do not imagine for an instant that he can be elected; but advise those opposed to him not to take anything for granted, but to put up against him and those on the ticket with him the strongest combination that can be made. It would be a very remarkable thing if Mr. Martin through divisions among his opponents, should be able to carry a city as strongly opposed to him as Victoria is. But there is nothing more uncertain than the result of an election, and so we tell our friends to take no chances but put up such a ticket that will ensure not only Mr. Martin's defeat, but his overthrow by an overwhelming majority.

ANOTHER SIDE OF IT.

An officer of the steamship Goodwin said in Tacoma the other day that a regular immigration craze had seized the young Japanese and that from 25,000 to 50,000 of them will come to America this year. The destiny of most of them is the United States. He said among other things:

Several score of emigration agents are at work among the farmer class in the interior of Japan. They hold out inducements for young men between 20 and 25 to come to America, producing letters from Japs now in America telling of their prosperity, together with photographs of American scenes. Soon a regular fever to migrate to the Pacific Coast takes hold of the younger generation. The fathers are then approached and induced to pay or raise $60 each to ship their sons across the Pacific.

The emigration agents in Japan lead the Jap youths to believe that they will get easy positions as cooks, etc., in this country. After landing they find usually that railroad work is ahead of them. Examination of the several hundred Japs brought by the Goodwin shows that practically all are under 25 years of age and probably a quarter of them are under 20. They are not strong enough for heavy work, their weights running from 115 to 125 pounds.

If this states the facts correctly and the only object of the Chinese in coming to Victoria is to secure a starting point to the United States, there presence here is not an unmixed evil by any means. We do not want to see America flooded by Japanese labor, but if the immigrants are coming, we see no special reason why Victoria should object to their passing through this city on their way to the United States. It will be all right if we could only be sure that they are birds of passage, pure and simple. Thus far we think they have been, and it must be admitted that there is no inducement for any number of them to remain in this province.

A REQUEST TO "THE WORLD."

We must ask the Vancouver World to be more careful. On Tuesday last it said: "Last week the Victoria Colonist editorially asserted that Mr. W. W. B. McInnes, M. P., had told a number of persons at Ottawa that Mr. Martin had offered him a position in his cabinet, but that Mr. McInnes had positively refused to enter that administration."

Then the World goes on to say that this story was generally believed but is a "deliberate falsehood." This is a little the most astonishing thing we have seen in a British Columbia newspaper. The Colonist never asserted anything of the kind editorially or otherwise. Indeed, so far as we now recall, the Colonist has never mentioned the name of Mr. McInnes editorially in connection with local politics, except on Friday, April 6th, when the following paragraph was printed:

"One of the reasons given for the extraordinary selection of Mr. Ryder for the post of finance minister is that Mr. Martin was directed to fill up his cabinet and desired to offer the place to Mr. W. W. B. McInnes, but did not care to do so before the elections. It is supposed that Mr. Ryder will easily be defeated wherever he may run, and that Mr. McInnes may be elected, and in this event the latter will take the portfolio. There is no authority for such a suggestion, but in the lack of any explanation for such an astonishing performance there is no reason for surprise that the report found many people to accept it, when it was current on the street yesterday."

We must call upon the World to retract the offensive language which it has employed towards the Colonist in this connection; otherwise we shall have to employ some means to direct public attention to its gross misstatement. We do not propose to allow a charge of deliberate falsehood to remain unnoticed.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

The general desire seems to be that the coming anniversary of the birthday of our beloved sovereign shall be marked in Victoria by an exceptionally impressive and enthusiastic series of events. There will be great disappointment if this is not the case. To do what the public wish to see done will take considerable money, and it is therefore to be hoped that contributions will be general and generous. As usual the city council will appropriate $1000 to the event, but we believe the ratepayers will endorse Mr. Helmcken's request made at Wednesday night's meeting for a larger appropriation this year. It cost about $3600 to carry though last year's programme. To do full justice to that outlined for this year may call for more than this. The greatest care is invariably exercised by the committees in the matter of expenditure, but even then the total mounts up to a very considerable sum.

It is proposed to introduce a new feature into this year's celebration, namely a parade. A poor parade is worse than none at all, and some expense will have to be incurred if this one is to be a success. Fortunately private assistance can be given in this particular, especially as it is hoped that the parade will have some industrial features. Handsome floats representing the work of our several manufacturing establishments and others representative of our mercantile houses would be very excellent features and would not be without a business value to those getting them up. It is to be hoped that if this idea is acted upon, those business concerns that are represented will subordinate the advertisement idea to the desire to make an attractive display. It has also been suggested that mounted men in fancy costume would be a pleasing feature. This is something that young men can get up among themselves without calling upon the committee for funds. A number of grotesque figures would be a pleasing feature. The fraternal societies are to be asked to take part and also the various labor organizations. The school children will also be given a place in the celebration. Particulars will be announced at as early a day as possible, but in the meantime it would be well if the general public would bear in mind how much the success of this feature of the holiday will depend upon individual effort.

TRADE WITH THE ORIENT.

At a banquet given in New York, Senator Foster stated that about 20,000,000 bushels of wheat were exported from the United States to China in 1899. This is not very much compared with the total product of the country and it can be easily supplied from Washington and Oregon; but when we remember that it is only a few years since the people of China began to eat wheat bread, we will see that the amount is highly satisfactory and augurs well for future trade. The consumption of wheat in China is growing very rapidly. Doubtless the experience of the Chinese who have lived in America and other English-speaking countries is contributing to the popularity of the new food; but whatever the reasons may be, it is certain that at the present rate of progress it will not be very long before the American export of wheat to China will equal the export to Europe.

One very interesting question in this connection is the source of supply. It will be conceded that the United States is approximately near the limit of its wheat production. As a general rule the people of the United States and Canada consume about five bushels of wheat per capita every year. This means that the United States alone will shortly require for home consumption 400,000,000 bushels of this grain, and the possible maximum of production, taking one year with another, is not much in excess of this under existing methods of cultivation. It is quite impossible for that country to supply the home demand, maintain its present exports to Europe and supply the growing demand of China for any length of time. For this reason we look for an early and very rapid expansion of the wheat product of Canada, for which there will be a ready market.

But wheat flour is by no means the only American product which China will call for in ever increasing quantities. Lumber will be an important factor in the future import trade of that country, and here again Canada has an immense advantage over the United States in the fact that the local supply of that country is being so reduced that care must be taken to husband it for home consumption; or if much of it is exported to China, the deficiency in the supply of the home market must be procured in Canada. Senator Foster thinks that a very large business can be built up in fish with Northern China especially, and surely for this no portion of the Pacific Coast is better adapted than British Columbia.

THE NORTHERN COUNTRY.

It is impossible to talk with Mr. E. C. Hawkins, of the White Pass & Yukon Railway Company, without catching some of the enthusiasm as to the prospects of the Yukon country, which inspires him. We print a short interview had with him when he was in the city the other day, but it is impossible to express in words the deep conviction which his manner expresses when he talks about the great northern land. No man has studied the possible resources of the North more closely than Mr. Hawkins, for no one has had occasion to do so, and with the wish and interest to do it has been coupled the command of the funds necessary to permit of expensive investigation. It is at his suggestion that his company if expending $10,000, in establishing a hydraulic plant in Atlin. He has faith in Atlin, and proposes to demonstrate that there is good reason for the faith. When the operation has been proved a success, others will follow, and the result will be to the advantage of the railway which he is so ably managing. So as to the copper deposits around White Horse. These are being thoroughly investigated and developed sufficiently to demonstrate their value. Of course if they are proved valuable, and we are glad to say that this seems beyond a doubt, it will be a great thing for White Horse and the railway; but as a rule no one goes into business of any kind without expecting to profit by it. For three years the Colonist has spared no effort to acquire correct information about the northern country, and we are satisfied that as yet it is only on the threshold of its prosperity. There are vast untouched stores of mineral wealth there, and progress will be steady in all directions. Every one will be glad to know that Mr. Hawkins has thoroughly rcovered from his recent serious illness and is as active as ever. The success of his plans means much for the Yukon, for Northern British Columbia and for Victoria and Vancouver.

A REMARKABLE PROPHECY.

The Nelson Miner prints the following deeply interesting paragraph for which it says it is indebted to Jerry Robillard It is a copy of a letter written by Dr. Cahill to Lord Palmerston.

"My Lord: The day will come, under the secret and chemical operation of a broader civilization, on which the true worth of my people will be recognized and acknowledged. Strange and fanciful as the picture may now seem, I behold a period adown the slopes of futurity when the Green will be honored in the very halls of your legislature, the shamrock will decorate the breast of your military, and the very sovereign of the realm will be inspired with a love for and a confidence in the Irish people. I will not live to behold it, no more will you, My Lord, and Ireland has countless trials to undergo, reverse to meet, before that goal is reached, but as certain as the sun will rise over the hill of Howth and set beyond the heights of Connemara, so surely will the genius of the race one day receive the homage of the British people. The sword of Elizabeth, the cannon of Cromwell, the statutes of the Pale will be relegated to the barbarism whence they drew their existence, and the grander impulse, seizing upon the people of England, will throb through every vein and artery of her wonderful Empire. In that hour the visions of Irish statesmen will be realized, the prophecies of Irish bards will be fulfilled, the prayers of the Irish martyrs will be granted and centuries of wrong will be swallowed up in the whirlpool of enthusiasm that my country's enemies shall experience at mention of her name, or at sight of the green shamrock of Erin."

The prophecy may be fulfilled. There is no valid reason why Ireland should not be cemented to the Empire by affection. Her sons and daughters have done much to make the Empire what it is. There is not a page on the scroll of Fame, upon which the name of Irish men and women cannot be found associated with deeds of courage and mercy, achievements in art, science and literature, fame in the senate chamber and in every other sphere of activity in which men have won honor for the British name.

CONSIDER THE LILIES.

Daisies dot the fields around Victoria "like stars in a grassy firmament;" the shady nooks are adorned with graceful lilies; the brave dandelion thrusts its yellow head into all manner of unexpected places; the broom is taking on its coat of gold; the fruit trees are wreathed in blossoms; on every hand Dame Nature is bedecking herself in gorgeous color and shedding rare perfume. We live here in such perennial verdure and such a wealth of bloom that we hardly stop to think of what a glorious thing it is. Contrast it with the sprig of mignonette or little geranium that some dweller in the heart of a great city cherishes as if it were a jewel, lavishing upon it almost ceaseless care. But the majority of Victoria people cannot make the contrast, for to them verdure and flowers are as much a matter of course as the air they breathe, as much a part of their life as the restless sea that beats upon the beach or the silent mountains whose snows look down upon them.

It is well to consider the lilies, and other flowers as well, for they have many lessons. The everlasting hills may speak of the majesty of God; the ocean may speak of his power; but we must go to the flowers for an emblem of his love. In the economy of nature the flower has its place quite apart from its function as the parent of the seed. The youth gives to the maiden of his choice a bunch of roses and it is fragrant to her of love. Is some delicate attention to any man or woman desirable? A bouquet conveys the thought better than any language that lips can utter or pen can write. The invalid on his bed of sickness no matter what his previous lot may have been, finds in the beauty of flowers something to make his weary waiting for convalescence more easily borne, or, if there is no hope of recovery, a message of hope for the future. The hard-worked mother, who has somehow missed in life anything like a realization of the dreams of her girlhood, discovers some share of joy in the pansy bed before her humble door, or the sweet peas which climb against the fence before her cottage. In thousands of homes in hot city tenements, rooms, into which very little hope ever comes, are brightened by a struggling plant upon which with infinite care a sickly blossom can be coaxed at long intervals. And those of us who work from day to day, bothering our brains about things which do and others which do not concern us, who are so busy looking after the future that we miss more than half there is in the present to be enjoyed, do we not owe many a restful moment, many a respite from care, and perhaps even an inspiration towards better things than we have done, to "the fair forms that Nature glories in"? Try and think of a world without flowers. It might have been that way. Nature, Evolution or whatever you may choose to call the influence which developed a domain of unsurpassable beauty for the production of the seeds of plants, might have caused the seed to originate in rough, uncomely receptacles, giving off noisome smells. But it is not so. Mankind cuts and scars the face of the earth in a million ways, but as soon as he completes his work of destruction, Nature begins to cover the scars with things that are beautiful. For it is worth while recollecting that some of the commonest things are the most beautiful. If there was only one dandelion in the world, its owner could not hope to satisfy the demands for its seed. Go through the streets and see how Nature has sent dandelions to cover up the scars we have made. The moment traffic ceases to use a portion of a road, there the yellow flowers spring up. Leave a rubbish heap alone for a little while and it will be transformed into a thing of beauty. On inaccessible mountain crags close to the very border of eternal snow, rare flowers spring into bloom, having defied for dreary months all the fierceness of the hurricane and the power of the frost king. Now suppose this was all otherwise, how different this world would be. Hence we say that the flowers form the asphabet which spells out the greatest of all truths, namely, that "God is love."

THE WAR.

(From Sunday's Daily Colonist.)

On Friday General Rundle was said to be four miles southwest of Dewetsdorp and in touch with the enemy. He advanced further on Saturday and again engaged the Boer forces. He probably went up by the highway from Peddersburg, which town is southwest of Dewetsdorp. If he drives the enemy out of the latter town he will command the road to Wepener. A London dispatch says that General Rundle was only 20 miles from Wepener on Friday, which is hardly in keeping with the statement that he was still southwest of Dewetsdorp. The plan of operation seems to be to surround the enemy and force him to surrender. A Maseru dispatch says a portion of the Boer force around Wepener is retreating in the direction of Rouxville. It is not easy to imagine what they expect to accomplish by this.

The Associated Press correspondent is amazed that Buller and Warren have not been dismissed. The publication of the criticism by Lord Roberts was certainly a somewhat unusual thing, if it was not to be followed up by a change of commanders, but there has been a great innovation in recent years in the amount of information given to the public on matters of this nature. Every one, except those who are eternally on the qui vive for a sensation, will be glad that Buller and Warren will remain on the scene.

The withdrawal of Methuen's force to Boshof is not very easy to understand, but doubtless Lord Roberts understands the situation very fully. He has made no mistakes yet.

THE

(From Sunday's Daily Colonist.)

[illegible] suggests that the finance committee of the Queen's Birthday celebration should get to work without delay in the collection of subscriptions. The idea is a good one, for there is really no time to be lost. The plans for the holiday are on a large scale and it is imperative that the several committees should know at the earliest possible day how much of an expenditure they will be warranted in providing for. This is also important as respects those who may come from a distance for one reason or another to take part in the events of the day.

It was proposed by a gentleman the other day that this year the people of Victoria should declare May 24th to be Empire Day. The reason advanced was that in the order of things it cannot be very long before that day will cease to be the anniversary of the reigning sovereign's birth, and it is desirable that Victoria, which has so long been recognized as having a prior claim on the chief civic spring festival of the year may continue to have a title to it. May 24th is Victoria's great holiday; July 1st is Vancouver's, and Nanaimo has first claim to Labor Day. May 24th ought always to be a holiday here, if for no other reason than that it is the anniversary of the birth of the beloved woman and revered queen, from whom the city takes its august name.

The suggestion has also been made and will no doubt be acted on that Vancouver and Nanaimo should actively cooperate with us in the approaching celebration. To a certain extent those cities always do this, but is is thought that, if a special effort is put forth, they can be induced to take a yet more active part, so as to make this Birthday one especially memorable.

George Washington Beebe claims to be the first farmer ever called to a cabinet position in this province. What nonsense! How about Mr. C. A. Semlin and Mr. G. B. Martin, not to mention others?

There is prospect of trouble between the United States and Turkey over a little matter of $100,000 due for damages sustained by missionaries in Armenia. The Sultan does not seem inclined to pay, and a fleet may be sent to bring him to his senses.

We print a paragraph from the Nanaimo Free Press concerning Mr. Ryder, minister of finance. It is very funny, or rather it would be funny, if the hero of it were not finance minister. Mos people would like to see that letter of his "own composure."

There are some alleged cartoonists in Canada. When they make pictures for a Liberal paper, they seem to think that they have done their duty if they represent Sir Charles Tupper as a tramp, and when their contributions are for the Conservative press, they content themselves with depicting Sir Wilfrid as an inspired idiot. Never by any accident do their pictures contain an idea. Their notion seems to be to ridicule individuals. This is not legitimate, and we are surprised that so many reputable papers print their pictorial night-mares.

The candidate crop in Alberni seems excellent. A private letter received from that town announces that not less than nine persons are named as probable candidates, namely, Messrs. Edgar Dewdney, G. A. Huff, A. W. Neill, J. F. Bledsoe, Rev. E. G. Taylor, James Radford, J. E. Watson, William Leeson, and James Thompson. Of these Mr. Radford is the only Martinite.

The Mail and Empire says: "As a referee in the strife between the Martin and anti-Martin Liberals in British Columbia, Sir Wilfrid feels bound to decide against his erstwhile comrade in arms, "Fighting Joe." It is the second time that unlucky Esau missed the blessing of the patriach of his party, Mr. Sifton having stolen it from him before." The Montreal Herald says: "Mr. Joseph Martin is premier of British Columbia more by the grace of Lieutenant-Governor McInnes than by the grace of the Liberal party of the province. Joseph is the stormy petrel of Canadian politics, and the Liberals of British Columbia will be wise in refusing to follow him in his erratic flights."

Mr. Beebe has spoken. He told the people at Port Haney that the reason why the newspapers, except the Vancouver World, are opposed to Mr. Martin is that he proposed to protect the people's rights in regard to the B. C. Southern coal lands. This is very funny, and if Mr. Beebe knew the political history of the province he would know that he has put the World in a very difficult place. The World used to join with the Colonist in defending the policy under which this land grant was given. We would like the World to say a little something for itself on this point. Does it not stand exactly upon the same ground as the Colonist does in regard to this particular transaction? If it does not, when did it change its views? A little information upon these points from our contemporary would be timely and at the same time afford a little needed enlightenment to Mr. George Washington Beebe.

Mr. Martin is going to borrow a million dollars for highway roads. With the same breath with which he made this statement at Port Haney, he blamed the Turner administration for incurring deficits for public works. The difference between the two propositions is simply this: Mr. Turner gave public notice from his place in the legislature that his administration proposed to expend on public works more than was available from current revenue, and to cover the deficit by borrowing money. He saw that the people wanted roads and he did not propose to keep them waiting for them until he had borrowed the money. He knew that he could get the money when he needed it, but had promised in London not to float a new loan for a certain number of years. Mr. Martin proposes to keep the people waiting for the roads until he has borrowed the money. Most people will think that Mr. Turner's plan is better for the country than Mr. Martin's. It gave the people the results sooner and cost the province no more.

Speaking at Port Haney Mr. Martin referred to the Colonist's question as to the probable cost of his railway to Kootenay, and said "it was all nonsense to say that he could tell the cost of the proposed railroad." No doubt it is, and that is one of the reasons why it is all nonsense for him to talk about it as a matter of policy. It must be remembered that the proposed railway is to be a rival line of the Canadian Pacific, and without connections with any other line. Its cost will therefore be a very material thing, for unless there is some reason to suppose that the line can pay interest and sinking fund over and above its running expenses, it will be a losing venture for the province. Mr. Martin does not know if the road will cost $10,000,000 or $20,000,000. He does not know whether it will take $500,000 or $1,000,000 a year to pay interest and sinking fund. Yet he talks about going into the undertaking as if it were a little venture, and asks the people to approve of it without knowing what it will cost. Mr. Martin's railway policy is something which he invented on the spur of the moment without considering the details. He knows as well as any one else he cannot carry it out; or if he objects to this, we will put it that he does not know that he can carry it out as a business proposition without subjecting the people of the province to a heavy tax to meet deficits.

It used to be Mr. Cotton; then it became Mr. Carter-Cotton; now it is simply Carter-Cotton, without prefix or Christian name or initials. See the News-Advertiser of the 19th and the signature to Carter-Cotton's card as therein printed. Query for the News-Advertiser: Is Carter-Cotton a title of nobility?

Mr. Lewis Mounce of Cumberland has been nominated in Comox in opposition to the Martin government. It is said that out of a convention of 110 members, Mr. Mounce received 105 votes, a majority of the others being, it is alleged, for Mr. Ryder. Mr. Mounce is regarded as a very strong man in the riding. He is a saw mill proprietor.

A reiterated report is in circulation that Mr. Joseph Martin proposes to offer his services as a representative to the electors of Victoria. It is said that his object in so doing is to strengthen the cause of his colleague, Mr. Yates. If Mr. Martin is going to undertake to carry all his colleagues on his shoulders, he will have a little the toughest job any politician ever tackled.

An announcement of Mr. Pooley's candidature in Esquimalt appears in our local columns. It is hardly necessary to tell the voters of that riding that he will be in the field for re-election, for he has been so long and closely identified with their interests. Mr. Pooley has probably had a longer and more varied political experience than any other member of the late house. He has always been a useful legislator and watchful of the interests of his constituents. We anticipate his election by a substantial majority over all opponents.

The estate of Cornelius Vanderbilt has been appraised at $60,000,000. This is less than half the value as estimated at the time of his death. There is a homely saying that "you can never tell what a hog will weigh until after it is dressed," and it applies to estates. No one really knows what a very rich man is worth until an actual appraisement is necessary. Undoubtedly most of the United States millionaires are greatly over-rated as to their possessions. Nevertheless $60,000,000 is a very comfortable amount to divide up among a family.

At Wharnock, Mr. Kennedy of the New Westminster Columbian made the somewhat important statement that he approved of Mr. Martin's platform and that the Columbian did not propose to remain inactive during the campaign. While Mr. Kennedy did not commit his paper to Mr. Martin, the statement goes a long way in that direction and is interesting in connection with the rumor that Mr. J. C. Brown will run in Mr. Martin's interest. Mr. Kennedy expressed the opinion that the Conservatives would drive all Liberals over to the Martin ranks.

A well-known mining broker in this city said that yesterday a Chicago concern, which had an option on certain mining property on this Island, abandoned it, although they have made all payments except the last. The reason given was that the discredit into which British Columbia had been brought by recent legislation and the policy of the Martin government made it impossible to do anything with British Columbia mining propositions. This is very unfortunate condition of things. Can any one point out any possible advantage which Mr. Martin can be to this province, even if he accomplishes all he has promised, that will compensate for the mischief he has already done, not to speak of what he will do, if he happens to secure a majority of the new house.

DONT'S.

Don't worry. Ten minutes of worry is more wearing than ten hours of work There never was a condition that worrying would make better.

Don't be jealous. Real art is unselfish. Jealousy is an indication that you have but a smattering of art. You should drink deeper.

Don't be discouraged and vow never to sing again if you hear some one who sings better than you do. You should be encouraged rather at seeing what some one else has done and the possibility of doing it yourself.

Don't give your teacher the impression that you want to do in one year what it takes others five years to do. He may not say much, but his thoughts would be interesting reading.

Don't be habitually late. It is an evidence of something wrong in your make-up and if perservered in will lose you the respect of those with whom you work.

Don't tell your teacher what others say of him. His business is to teach, not to listen to gossip. No professional man, however worthy, will be above criticism. Your teacher knows this and does not want to waste his time listening to it.

Don't expect your teacher to furnish a certain amount of intelligent application if you would succeed.

Don't teach for money alone. Strive to get above that. Your class will not grow until you do. If it is simply a question of money-making quit the profession at once. There are other lines of work that will yield a larger income.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS for Ladies.
A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES
Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Pennyroyal, &c.
Order of all Chemists, or post free for $1.50 from EVANS & SONS, LTD., Victoria, B.C.
Martin, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton.

THE AMERICA'S CUP.

Lipton to Build New Yacht and Challenge With That or the Shamrock.

From the Boston Herald.

At Glasgow recently Sir Thomas Lipton has reiterated what he told me before of his decision to send two yatchs over to Sandy Hook, and that both Fife and Watson will join them in America. Since my cable of a few days ago Sir Thomas has been in communication with Fife, and a greater overhaul of the Shamrock will be made than was first mentioned, for Sir Thomas has within a week told Fife to make such alterations on the Shamrock as will best improve her, and she will have longer ends, besides new forebody, and such other alterations as find favor with Fife.

When I saw Sir Thomas Lipton in London he was more than usually loth to discuss his proposal to renew the challenge, or say anything which might be construed into a desire to push forward a sporting challenge while his countrymen were intent upon the life and death struggle which is taking place in South Africa.

When this point had been made clear he became more communicative, and it was apparent that he was as keenly interested as ever in the contest, and more than ever determined to carry it through until he had either won the cup or exhausted every possible chance of doing so.

"I don't mind admitting now," he said, "that in my first challenge for the cup I took on hand a job much bigger and much more difficult than I anticipated. It is just possible that if I had fully realized then the immense amount of work there was involved in a cup contest, and had known how much of my time the affair would demand, I might have taken a little longer to think over the proposal. I do not mean to say that I regret having entered the contest, for, as a matter of fact, I made more good friends in connection with the races than in anything else I ever undertook, and the contest enabled me to know and appreciate the American people as I might never have done otherwise. Still, it was rather a big job, and it is going to be a good deal bigger before it is through.

"As the winning of the cup is an honor to which every British yachtsman might be expected to aspire, I determined to sink my own desire, and to stand aside to see if any one else was desirous of entering the contest. No one came forward, and I then proceeded to fulfil the promise I made on the day that the Shamrock was finally defeated, to bring back another yacht carrying another challenge.

"I was rather in a difficulty in the matter of selecting a designer, for I am perfectly conscious of how serious a handicap it was to Mr. Fire to be laid up at the most critical stage of the racing. Still, when thinking it over, I had the assurance of Mr. Fife that the Shamrock was the best yacht he could possibly turn out. I make no claim to be able to follow the intricacies of design or to compare one hull with another, but viewing the matter from a common sense business standpoint, it seemed to me that we must be prepared to beat the Shamrock handsomely before we could have a chance of beating either the Columbia or a new defender likely to be a more formidable opponent even than the. In view of these facts, therefore, I decided to ask Mr. eGorge L. Watson to accept a commission to design a challenger, and I am happy to say that Mr. Watson has agreed.

"Another matter which influenced me in this decision was that Mr. Fife has not yet lost confidence in the Shamrock. He admits that she was fairly beaten, but he thinks there is far better sailing in her than she has yet shown, and he is experimenting just now with a view of ascertaining how she might be altered with advantage. Ht shall have absolute carte blanche as to expense or anything else to enable him to improve the Shamrock as much as possible, and I shall be very glad, indeed, if he succeeds in improving her to any great extent.

"With the Shamrock improved in every possible way—even to the extent of practically remodelling the hull, and the best boat that Watson can produce, I think I can count safely this time on being able to lay hands on the fastest boat that can be produced in Britain. I am determined to have at least the satisfaction of knowing that I have done everything it was possible to do to deserve success."

Questioned as to whether there was any particular change he was likely to make in his plan of campaign as compared with that followed in the last contest, Sir Thomas said that Mr. Fife's illness was undoubtedly against the Shamrock's chance of success, he thought the chief mistake was that the yacht was brought to the start of the races without being properly tried. This would be well guarded against on the next occasion.

"The Shamrock and the new yacht," he continued, "will be raced in fair and square contest, and if it should so happen that the Shamrock can be so altered as to make her able to beat the newer boat, I should have little hesitation in employing her. Naturally I shall have much more pleasure and more confidence if my newer boat can beat the Shamrock—even the improved Shamrock—as handsomely as she was beaten by the Columbia."

"Has anything been settled yet as to the biuld or construction of the new boat? Will she be of metal?"

"Seeing that it has been proved, apparently beyond doubt, that a metal hull can be constructed equally strong as a wooden one, and yet save a large percentage of the total weight, it seems to me beyond doubt that the hull of the new yacht will be metal sheathed. In saying this, however, I speak as a rank outsider, with no particular knowledge of what will be used. This is a matter entirely for Mr. Watson. My concern is to see that he is not cribbed in any way through questions of expense. Mr. Fife had absolute freedom to spend whatever he thought necessary to produce the fastest yacht that could be turned out, and Mr. Watson will work under exactly the same conditions.

"So far as the choice of builders goes, I am equally in the dark, although, looking to Mr. Watson's faith in the Scottish firms and his belief in the advantage of having a boat constantly under the designer's eye during construction, I should think it extremely likely that the yacht will be built on the Clyde. I had every possible reason to be satisfied with the work of Messrs. Thorneycroft in building the Shamrock, but this is a matter for the designer, and it is needless to say Mr. Watson will work with an absolutely free hand.

"In any case, nothing will be done with the actual work until the challenge has been formally lodged and accepted, and all the conditions settled. I hope to have this done in July or August of this year. If we had any intention of leaving it to the test races to decide whether the Shamrock or the new yacht should carry the challenge we would, of course, be under the necessity of asking a concession from our American friends to meet this, but I scarcely think it likely that we shall have such serious doubts of the probable ability of the new boat as to induce us to take this step."

AMERICA'S CUP.

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Mayor Hayward Not a Candidate

Quite Satisfied to Serve the Electors in His Present Capacity.

Mr. Pooley Will Seek Re-Election in Esquimalt-Comox Candidates.

Mayor Hayward has come out with a denial of the report published in the Times last evening that he would be a candidate at the coming election. In a letter to the Colonist His Worship says:

"Referring to an announcement in the Times this evening, 'that Mayor Hayward would probably be a candidate at the forthcoming election,' permit me to state that I have no such intention. It is my earnest desire to devote all my energies to the faithful discharge of my present public duties, and endeavor if possible to merit the gratifying confidence recently reposed in me by the ratepayers; and therefore at present I have no aspirations for the Provincial Parliament.

CHARLES HAYWARD.

April 21, 1900.

The Liberal-Conservative Association will meet at Foresters' Hall, on Monday evening, at 7:30, for the purpose of selecting their candidates. Tickets can only be secured from the following members of the executive committee: H. Dallas Helmcken, Bastion street; A. E. McPhillips and G. H. Barnard, Bank of Montreal Chambers, Bastion street; D. R. Ker, 125 Government street; George Rusell, 48 Yates street; T. B. Hall, Store street; James Hollier, Albion Iron Works.

Mr. C. E. Pooley has announced his intention of being a candidate for re-election in Esquimalt district.

It is said that Mr. W. W. B. McInnes, M. P., has been offered nominations in Comox, South Nanaimo and Cowichan. If he should run in Comox, the cro pof candidates will be a big one. Besides Messrs. Mounce, Ryder and Carthew mentioned yesterday, it is said that Joseph McPhee, Gordon Hunter and W. J. McAllan may run.

HONOR FOR A VICTORIAN.

Capt. T. E. Pooley Offered a Commission in a Crack Cavalry Regiment.

Mr. C. E. Pooley yesterday received a cable from the war office, stating that his son, Capt. T. E. Pooley, now with Strathcona's Horse in South Africa, had been offered a commission in one of the crack cavalry regiments, and asking whether he was content that his son should accept. A favorable reply will be sent. Capt. Pooley's friends are naturally much elated over his success in being thus honored. At the outbreak of the war he was one of the first Canadians to offer his services to the mother country. Although not successful in getting in the first contingent he was not disheartened and went East to renew his efforts, the result being that he got a commission in Strathcona's Horse. It is probable that he will immediately be transferred to his new regiment.

NEWS FROM ATLIN.

Party Arrives to Work on Large Tract of Placer Ground—Railway Construction.

The Colonist correspondent writing from Atlin says: "Messrs. J. H. Rose, J. M. Ruffner and party have arrived with Mr. Griffith from Seattle to prospect a large tract of placer ground in the vicinity of Discovery.

"Railroad construction is rapidly going ahead on the continuation of the White Pass & Yukon. Fully 750 men are being employed. Likewise on the Dominion government telegraph line work is being rushed.

"The snow is fast going away and miners are looking forward anxiously for spring and time to work.

"Fully 100 new arrivals have put in an appearance during the week. Most of them are last year's birds returned to the nest, satisfied that Atlin is good enough. Business is fast picking up and the government officials are kept busy."

A Veteran Priest.— To-morrow evening marks the silver anniversary of Rev. Father Nicolaye's arrival in this city to engage in the unremitted labor of love and charity for which all who know him—of whatever denominations—esteem, respect and honor him. The congregation of St. Andrew's Cathedral recognize the importance of this anniversary, and will observe it with a complimentary entertainment in Institute Hall to-morrow evening, at which there will be plenty of good music, and an address and purse will be presented to the lovable, white-haired priest.

I. O. O. F.—Grand Master D. Welsh, I. O. O. F., spent last evening with the Duncan Odd Fellows, and is expected to arrive in the city to-day. To-morrow evening a reception will be tendered him by the city lodges at the hall of the order, Douglas street. Victoria lodge will have a short business meeting and adjourn by 8:30; after which tables will be spread in the hall and refreshments served. This will be followed by a programme of songs, recitations, short addresses, etc. A large gathering of the brethren of the three links will doubtless be present to welcome the Grand Master.

Mistress—"Jane, I've mislaid the key of my escritoire. I wish you'd just fetch me that box of odd keys; I daresay I can find one to open it." Jane—"It's no use, ma'am. There isn't a key in the 'ouse as'll fit that desk."—Punch.

Sir James Mackintosh, who had been a vehement apologist for the French Revolution, fell later under the influence of Burke, and proclaimed unmeasured hostility to the Revolution and its author Having thus become a strenuous champion of law and order, he exclaimed one day that a certain Irish priest who had negotiated between the revolutionary parties in Ireland and France was the basest of mankind. "No, Mackintosh," replied the sound but pedantic old Whig, Dr. Parr; "he might have been much worse. He was an Irishman; he might have been a Scotchman. He was a priest, he might have been a lawyer. He was a rebel; he might have been a renegade."

PROVINCIAL

GRAND FORKS.

Grand Forks, April 17.—The sub-spur of the Rathmullen mine, in Sumit camp, has been completed.

The official list of voters in the Rossland riding, made public to-day, is as follows: Rossland, 1,515; Grand Forks, 321; Trail, 304; Greenwood, 282; Phoenix, 81; Kettle River, 55; Cascade, 52; Gladstone, 45; Columbia, 85; Midway, 20; Eholt, 11; Christina Lake, 11; Boundary Falls, 6; Anaconda, 6; Summit City, 5; Meyer's Creek, Grand Prairie, Carson, Summit Camp, and China Creek, 1 each, making a total of 2,754. It will be seen by this list that next to Rossland, Grand Forks has the largest list of voters in the riding.

Col. "Pen" Parker is entertaining the natives of Eholt.

The Eastern Townships bank will open a branch at Phoenix.

Advices from Princeton state that the survey of a route for the proposed extension of the Columbia & Western railway from Midway through the Similkameen to Spence's Bridge, on the main line, is in progress. It is likely the line located via One-Mile Creek to Aspen Grove will be discarded in favor of a route via the Tulameen and Otter valley. The route via One-Mile shows greater engineering difficulties than had been anticipated. The other location will tap a rich mining and agricultural district. On the western section of this line, running from Aspen Grove to Spence's Bridge, difficulty was experienced in locating an available grade from the summit down to Nicola river.

J. S. Wyatt, superintendent of the Mountain Lion mine, Republic, is in town.

Capt. Troup, superintendent of the Columbia & Western railway, and F. W. Peters, contracting freight agent, Nelson, B. C., are in town on business in connection with the extension of the rails to the Grand Forks smelter.

ROSSLAND.

Rossland, April 21.—Regular shipments began from the Le Roi mine on Monday last, when 12 carloads were ready. The cars not arriving on time to be filled at the bins, only seven went. On the succeeding days 12 or 13 cars were shipped regularly. Thus for the past week only 5½ days can be reckoned as full shippers, and yet the tonnage, including three cars shipped by the Evening Star, totalled up 2,198, or at the date of over 2,500 weekly from the Le Roi.

The smelter at Northport has not as yet blown in since the authorities wish an accumulation of ore at hand before starting.

Shipments from the War Eagle and Centre Star have not as yet started, although some ore is being taken out as encountered in development work. The Iron Mask is in a similar position.

The No. 1 and Josie are hampered by the want of the compressor ordered last fall and which is not as yet at hand.

ENTIRE SUCCESS.

Unique Entertainment Given at Cedar Hill on Friday Evening.

A large and appreciative audience was attracted to St. Luke's hall, Cedar Hill, on Friday evening by the announcement that something quite new and out of the ordinary would be provided in the way of an entertainment. And indeed expectations were more than realized, for nothing on the same grand spectacular scale has ever before been attempted in the district. A series of twenty-one living pictures illustrating advertisements and well known fairy tales were produced with remarkable effect, the audience continually manifesting approval by sounds of applause. The figures, the costumes, the mechanical and scenic effects were all really excellent, and great praise is due to Mr. J. W. Tolmie and his sisters for arranging this splendid entertainment, which was a complete and welcome change from the usual concert. Appended is the programme:

PART I.

1. "Scenes in Fairyland (2).
2. "Mother Goose (2 views).
3. Advertisement of T. Shotbolt.
4. "Little Bo-peep."
5. Advertisement of Speed Bros.
6. Four-and-Twenty Blackbirds."
   Advertisement of Swinerton & Oddy.
   "Queen Eating Honey."
   "Maid in Garden with Blackbirds."
7. "Little Miss Muffet."
8. "Bluebeard's Chamber."
9. Advertisement of the Sterling House.
10. "The Angelus," by Millet.

PART II.

11. "Old King Cole and His Fiddlers Three
11. "Old King Cole and His Fiddlers Three."
12. Advertisement of T. Shotbolt.
13. "Red Ridinghood." (a) "In the Wood," (b) "In the Cottage."
14. "Mother Hubbard and Her Dog."
15. Advertisement of B. Williams & Co.
16. Advertisement of Swinerton & Oddy.
17. "Simple Simon Fishing."
    "Simple Simon with Salt-Box."
18. Advertisement of J. Cochrane.
19. "The Three Graces."
20. "Britannia."
21. Grand Patriotic Tableau.
    "God Save the Queen."

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Steamer On Trial Island

Dense Darkness Puts the North Star in a Dangerous Position.

Milos Proceeds to the Sound - Inspection for Oriental Craft.

Unfamiliarity with the intricacies of the Northern coast and a pitchy dark night, in combination accounted for the stranding of the little freighting steamer North Star at 9.30 Friday night on Trial Island, where she hung all yesterday—half out of water but uninjured, and waiting for the returning high tide in order to accomplish her own release. The North Star is a comparatively new steamer of the class and size of the Chieftain, built last summer in Seattle, and now owned by C. W. Moen of Astoria, Oregon. She is a vessel of 62 tons gross or 34 net, with dimensions of 73.0 x 19.0 x 8.2, and has a value of about $30,000 with nothing in her. Her present charter is to carry tin plate and other cannery supplies from Astoria to the Alaskan canneries above Ounalaska, or in the neighborhood of Karluk, and as she passed up in the dusk of Friday evening she represented an insurable worth all told of quite $100,000, R. P. Rithet & Co., Ltd., of this city having written the last item of her cargo insurance only Friday afternoon. The point at which the steamer went on is described as about 500 yards north of Ripple Point, Baynes Passage, where fortunately there is a ledge of comparatively smooth surfaced rock on which she appeared yesterday to be resting easily. The D.G.S. Quadra passed her at noon and hove to while she proffered her assistance. It was, however, declined by Captain Hansen, the North Star's commander, who expressed entire confidence in his own ability to get away undamaged at high water in the evening. The tide was at flood by 8.30 or thereabouts, and before that time the C.P.N. Co.'s steamer Princess Louise, Capt. Hickey, with Capt. John Irving also on board, had reached the scene to assist if necessary. The North Star was released without much difficulty, and convoyed by the Louise returned to port, docking at Turner, Beeton & Co.'s wharf. Her keel has been slightly damaged, her rudder is dislocated, and it will be necessary for her to go on the ways as well as be inspected. She should be able to resume her interrupted voyage by Tuesday night.

MILOS GOES FORWARD.

Her Difficulties With the Customs Ended and Her Japanese Permitted to Land.

The detention of the German steamship Milos was ended yesterday when having paid a fine of $500 the debarkation of the Japanese was permitted, and clearance to the Sound was granted. Later in the day a telegram was received from Ottawa, according to the statements of gentlemen speaking for the ship, holding the decision of the collector to be not well based and remitting the fine, so that the detention and consequent loss of time and money constitute the only and indirect penalty upon the ship. The Milos now proceeds to Seattle to land the remaining members of her company of immigrants and afterwards load flour for the Orient, at the Centennial mills.

THE CARE OF THE NAILS.

How the Sensible Girl Looks After Her Fingers.

There is nothing that bespeaks good breeding and the instincts of the gentlewoman like pretty, white hands and well-cared-for nails. The possibilities of transforming a really ugly hand into a thing of beauty are greater than one would fancy.

It is like the transformation that takes place when a plain, little woman sits down beneath the arch, skilful fingers of a trained hairdresser, and observes the transition from caterpillar to butterfly. To be an adept at hairdressing requires a natural talent and artistic feeling that few women possess.

To keep the hands beautiful and the nails good to look upon requires only the efforts of one who is painstaking in everything she attempts, and who loves cleanliness for cleanliness' sake. Unclean, ragged, coarse finger nails are unpardonable.

Manicuring methods change from time to time. The old way of gouging and snipping the cuticle and torturing the nerves passed out of existence several years ago, and the new French method—which is gentleness and daintiness itself—has taken the place of the more barbarous and painful manner of hand cleaning.

To do the work thoroughly and effectively, a set of six instruments is necessary. There is the steel file, the beveling file of sandpaper, the orange wood stick, scissors, polisher and cuticle knife. The professional adds to these a little cushion on which to rest her patron's hand, a bowl of water, a bottle of bleach for removing stains, and two small boxes of jars containing rouge and polishing powder. These are arranged on a table over which has been thrown a clean, white towel.

Cutting the nails makes them very brittle, and that is why the file is preferred for shaping and trimming. But when the nails are very long filing is an endless and nervous task, and is best avoided by the use of the scissors, following with a quick smoothing with the file. If the file is used every day, or every other day as it should be, trimming with the scissors will not be necessary.

When filing always go from the side toward the centre. Avoid filing deeply on the sides of the nail, as this will make it broad. By giving it the correct shape the nail will be considerably affected, and will grow accordingly. A broad, flat nail can be made to taper in time if it is kept well rounded.

A beautiful almond shaped nail can be made into ugly proportions by incorrect treatment. The long nail, or worse still, the sharp pointed nail, is never permissible. Follow the lines of the ends of the fingers as much as possible, allowing only the centre of the nail to show beyond the finger tip.

To avoid splitting of the nail, follow the first filing with the use of a small bevelling file, which will remove all the little rough places left by the larger one. This is made of sand poper and is rounded at the ends. When each finger has been treated carefully the hand should be dipped into a small bowl filled with warm suds, and kept there while the other hand is being treated.

Five minutes is long enough for the hand to stay in the water, as a longer soaking will make the nails too soft to handle well. It is preferred, for that reason, to do the filing first. White castile soap is generally used for the suds.

Bleaches for the nails can be purchased at any drug store, but a simple one can be prepared at home by mixing one tablespoonful of rose water with an equal amount of lemon juice. Dip an orange wood stick in the bleach, and with it go carefully about the base of the nail and under it. When pushing back the cuticle, be very gentle, as the tender flesh is extremely sensitive.

Do not touch the scissors to this cuticle, except as it is necessary to remove hang nails. If the cuticle is lifted carefully with the orange stick every morning, just after the hands have been bathed, and if it is pushed back gently with an old, soft towel, the rough harsh flesh will disappear entirely in time.

Nothing is gained by cutting it away, and the snipping is nerve trying beyond everything to a woman of quick senses. Cold cream or white vaseline should be applied every night and the cuticle knife called into play every morning. By using this the flesh can be broken from its attachment to the nail, but by no means let the flesh be bruised or broken in the work.

The base of the nails needs more attention than one would naturally suppose. It is an easy matter for the nail to form an unbeautiful line at the base, and the cuticle must be kept back in place in a desirable curve, so that the pretty half moon is made as prominent as possible. These diminutive crescents are marks of beauty, and, though few of us know it, are really the result of careful attention. Neglected finger nails seldom have them. It is when the cuticle is detached from the nail and pushed back carefully that they appear.

Who has not seen a pretty hand made hideous by nails gummed up with lurid red rouge? This is because the deeply tinted pastes are used with reckless generosity. Apply with the finger barely enough to give a faint tint. Follow with a dash of powder, and then polish each nail separately.

Like the filing the movement should always be upward, towards the centre. This avoids getting the rouge and powder in the cuticle, so that it looks like a little spiked fence surrounding the nail.

After polishing, dip the finger in a second bowl of warm suds, and, with a brush, remove powder and rouge. The polishing sometimes brings up rough, jagged, little points, and thes must be attended to with the orange stick and the pointed scissors after the hands are dried. An excellent polish is got by rubbing the nails of one hand in the palm of the other.

Careful treatment of the nails does much more than to make them beautiful. It keeps them in a healthy condition and aids circulation. A few "don'ts" might make this process of grooming simpler:

Don'tcut broad nails at the sides, even if a sharp corner must be left, as the unbeautiful breadth is thus encouraged.

Don't polish to a door knob brilliancy. Highly polished, shimmering nails are undesirable.

Don't neglect your finger nails. Let the treatment be regular. Ten minutes a day will keep them clean and pretty.

Don't forget that brittle nails should be filed frequently. Clipping only increases the brittle condition. Dipping in warm almond oil at night is a wise practice.

Don't scoff at the idea that pressing the ends of the fingers gently will make them assume the shape of the nails, for it is a fact.

Don't use nail bleaches too generously and don't fail to be stingy of rouge and powder. Let your nails be beautiful with no visible signs of the careful manicuring that keeps them pink and lovely.

Don't fancy that the tiny white specks that come on the nails can be easily removed. The use of steel manicure instruments sometimes causes them, although they are more frequently the result of an over supply of lime in the system.

Don't use cheap manicuring instruments. They are worse than none at all.

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141 Yates St., Victoria.

Ladies' and Gents' garments and household furnishings cleaned, dyed & pressed equal to new.

JOHN JAMESON & SONS (DUBLIN) "Own cased" very old Black Bottle WHISKEY

Please see you get it with METAL CAPSULES

Blue .....One Star
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MARRIED WOMEN If you are irregular or troubled with suppression write to MRS. MARION WILDOY, Box O,80, Bridgeburg, Ont., and she will send you the formula that will relieve the worst case in two to five days. NO pain. This receipt has brought happiness to hundreds anxious women.

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SHOULD send for a Descriptive Treatise on the Modern and Successful Treatment of Nervous Diseases and Physical Weakness in Men, including Premature Exhaustion and Loss of Vital Energy, with other allied affections by local absorption (i.e., without stomach medicines). Revised and in progress with the most advanced researches in the subject, together with numerous recent testimonials showing successful cures. Write at once and grasp this opportunity of being quickly restored to perfect health. Sent in a plain sealed envelope, free of charge.—E. NORTON, 59 & 60, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, ENG. Estabd. over 30 years.

COMPANIES ACT, 1897.

CERTIFICATE OF THE INCORPORATION OF THE "KLONDIKE PLACER MINING AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY, LIMITED, (NON-PERSONAL LIABILITY)."

Capital $100,000.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that the "Klondike Placer Mining and Development Company, Limited, Non-personal Liability," has this day been incorporated under the "Companies Act, 1897," as a limited Company, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, divided into twenty thousand shares of five dollars each.

The registered office of the Company will be situate at Victoria, British Columbia.

The Company is specially limited under section 56 of the said Act.

The objects for which the Company has been established are:

(a.) To acquire by purchase, location or otherwise placer mining claims in British Columbia:

(b.) To manage, work, develop and sell the placer mining properties of the Company.

(c.) To win, get, treat, refine and market minerals from the said placer mining claims:

(d.) To do all such things as are incidental or conducive to the attainment of the above objects.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 22nd day of March, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

[L.S.] S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

A WISE HUNTER

After bargains first consults the newspaper advertisments and then investigates them.

To the firm which always represents things as they are, his patronage is awardcd

Our reputation is a guarantee of quality.

Flour has advanced but this week we will sell at the old price:

Hungarian.....$1.15.Sack
Three Star.....$1. 50.Sack
Snow Flake.....95c. Sack
Granulated Sugar 19lbs tor.....$1.00

We have made a bargain in canned vegetables and will sell for this week only Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Beans 10c. tin

FREE—With every $10.00 order this week 2lbs "DIXI" Ceylon Tea

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ENDERBY AND VERNON.

Premier, Three Star, Superfine, Gahame and Whole Wheat Flour.

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LAST YEAR we had such a demand for our Seeds that we were SOLD OUT before the season was fairly over; therefore we start THIS YEAR with a FRESH, CLEAN and NEW CROP.

- SEEDS -

Everything warranted to be such and true to name. We keep the CHOICEST and CLEANEST stock of goods on the Coast. Wholesale price list now ready; write for it. Thanking you for your kind patronage in the past and hoping to be favored with YOUR BIG ORDERS in the future, we are, yours very truly,

THE BRACKMAN-KER MILLING CO., Ld.

Chafed Skins, Piles, Scalds, Cuts, Chilblanes, Chapped Hands, Sore Eyes, Sunburn, Earache, Neuralgic and Rheumatic Pains, Throat Colds and Skin Ailments are Quickly relieved by the use of ....

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Large Pots, 1s. 1½d. each (English Rate.)

Editor "Household Words" says: "We are constantly appealed to for remedies which can safely be used in domestic practice for such ills as skin eruptions, burns, scalds, inflamed eyes, rheumatic and neuralgic pains, as well as colds in the chest. In all such cases, and, indeed, in a host of others, we have found Calvert's Carbolic Ointment invaluable."

C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER.

Awarded 85 Gold and Silver Medals, &c.

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B.C. Year Book 1897

By R. E. GOSNELL

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THE TRADE SUPPLIED.

This book contains very complete historical, political, statistical, agricultural, mining and general information of British Columbia. Profusely illustrated.

THE COLONIST P. & P. CO., LTD
VICTORIA, B.C.

All Committees Hard at Work

Busy Arranging Details for the Forthcoming Queen's Birthday Celebration.

Suggestion for Football Tournament and Special School Boys' Brigade.

The various committees having in hand arrangements for the forthcoming Queen's Birthday celebration are all hard at work on the details; and if the enthusiasm counts for anything this year's fete should surpass in excellence and success all similar affairs in the history of Victoria.

At a well attended and briskly conducted meeting of the general committee on sports and procession two important suggestions in the way of new features were made—the first by Ian St. Clair, gymnastic instructor to the public schools, that arrangements should be made whereby five hundred of the boys attending the schools could take part in the procession in a special way, wearing some distinguishing badge or sash and carrying banners.

B. P. Schwengers, on behalf of the Victoria Senior Football Club suggested that a football tournament should be held, Kamloops and other Mainland cities being willing to send teams.

At the request of the meeting Mr. C. H. Lugrin briefly outlined what he thought ought to be done in arranging the procession, which would probably be one of the most pleasing and attractive features of the whole celebration. It would be well, he thought, to have as many floats typical of local industries included in the procession as possible, besides those arranged by the various trade organizations and fraternal societies. But care should be taken, he thought, to subordinate as much as possible the advertising features. It should be the endeavor of the committee to provide that the school children should participate to an appropriate extent and in such a way that they might not miss any of the interesting features and also not interfere with the sports.

Secretary Boggs read the following letter from B. P. Schwengers:

Dear Sir: With regard to the 24th of May celebration, I notice on the programme that there is to be an afternoon set apart for sports of various kinds, one of which is football.

In this connection I enclose letters which I have received from the secretary of the Kamloops Football Club, who is very anxious to play a match with our team in this city on the 24th, provided a certain sum will be guaranteed by the celebration committee to defray in a measure the expense which would be incurred by them in coming to the Coast.

As the cost of their coming would be in the neighborhood of $250, I would ask if your committee would favor us with a grant of $100, the amount asked for by them.

Last year Vancouver held a football tournament and defrayed all expenses of four teams to that city, and as this is the first time a grant has been asked for this purpose, and in fact as it is the first time that football has been a feature of the celebration, I trust the committee will see fit to consider the matter favorably.

I notice on last year's list of disbursements that the riflemen were given $100. Now it stands to reason that a football match against an inland team would certainly arouse more interest than rifle shooting, besides tending to be a big incentive to bring people here from that section of the province.

Of course our team will be willing to play on Beacon Hill, where no admission can be charged, and will make arrangements for the game to take place whenever it shall be the pleasure of the committee to decide.

I trust you will let me know their decision in the matter as soon as possible, as the Kamloops club are waiting a reply.

I am yours truly,

B. P. SCHWENGERS,
Victoria Senior Football Club.

The letter was referred to the sub-committee on sports, then appointed, consisting of W. H. Langley, H. Morton, B. Schwengers, W. Ditchburn, T. Watson and Chief Deasy.

Secretary Boggs mentioned that he had interviewed Mr. Allan Grahame, secretary of the consolidated fraternal organizations, and that gentleman had informed him that he thought there would be no doubt about the different societies co-operating to every extent in their power.

After some discussion, on motion of Mr. Randolph, the secretary was instructed to communicate with the fraternal and trade societies of the city, requesting them to take part in the procession, and to furnish floats for the occasion; also the appointment of a committee by each society, the same to be added to the procession committee, which was then appointed, consisting of W. Ridgeway Wilson, F. H. Eaton, Dr. Milne, C. H. Lugrin, Dr. Lewis Hall and Trustees Belyea, McCandless and Brown.

Mayor Hayward mentioned that Mr. St. Clair had made what he thought was a most excellent suggestion, namely, that 500 of the school boys should parade, wearing some distinguishing badge or sash. Mr. St. Clair estimated that the boys could be fitted up in the way he had in mind at a cost of about $75 and thought the committee might consider authorizing this expenditure. All present agreed that the idea was a most excellent one and it will no doubt be acted upon.

A special committee was then appointed to interview the merchants in connection with the procession, consisting of Dr. Milne, Herbert Cuthbert, W. H. Langley, Capt. Royds, J. J. Randolph, W. Twigg, George Penketh, W. Ditchburn and Mr. Longerville.

At a meeting of this committee after the general committee had risen, the discussion resulted in an expression of belief by all present that this procession will be probably, with the exception of the military and naval display, the chief attraction of the whole celebration. It has several distinct advantages as it will localize the great mass of the people in the city itself for the greater portion of one day. At the same time it offers scope for every manufacturer or business man to place an advertisement before the citizens and the thousands of visitors that he can not afford to neglect. The friendly societies in many cases as well as the trade societies will be represented by elaborate and gorgeous floats, and these combined with those already promised by many manufacturers will be a feature of the celebration.

It is hoped that all business men and others who are desirous of providing one or more of these floats will communicate with Mr. Boggs at once, so that a place in the procession can be secured.

The sub-committee having in hand the fireworks display met yesterday morning in the city hall and had a conference with Hitt Bros., of Victoria West, who will supply the fireworks. The committee afterwards viewed Hospital Point with the object of selecting a suitable spot.

The Boys' Brigade of Vancouver have chartered the Yosemite and expect to bring over 600 excursionists on the 24th.

LOCAL NEWS.

(From Saturday's Daily Colonist.)

Found a Skeleton.—Gardeners preparing a James Bay flower plot yesterday came upon the skeleton of an adult male, but a short distance under ground. There were no circumstances or features of the find suggesting the possibility of a tragedy.

Victoria's Enterprise.—Mr. Thomas Shaw, formerly of the Marine Iron Works is about to establish boiler shops in Dawson, and he will no doubt have a busy time repairing and refitting the many river steamers. A carload of machinery and tools for the works were ordered in the East yesterday.

Charged With Assault.—Thomas Walker, proprietor of the International hotel on Johnson street is in the custody of the police authorities on the charge of assaulting his wife. It is alleged that Walker while in an intoxicated state grabbed a chair and beat his wife over the head. Two Indians were also arrested last evening for drunkenness.

The Children's Holiday.—It was the turn of the young folk to enjoy themselves at Assembly hall yesterday evening, the decorations designed and executed in connection with the hospital ball of Thursday evening still remaining in place, and some scores of bright faced children dancing with light hearted gaiety which only children may enjoy. The Cinderella party, like the dance of the previous evening, was not so well attended as are the majority of hospital functions, but all present enjoyed themselves to the limit.

Mr. Robertson Appointed.—Mr. W. R. Robertson, member for Cowichan in the late legislature, has been appointed Indian agent for that district, vice the late W. H. Lomas. As published the Colonist some time ago, Mr. Robertson was the one candidate for the position with any prospect of success. The appointment was deferred pending the settlement of the political crisis, which came, so far as Mr. Robertson was concerned, when the House was dissolved.

Board of Trade.—The quarterly general meeting of the board of trade will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

A Correction.—Clause 11 in Mr. W. H. Hayward's election card yesterday read: "I would vote for the repeal of the liquor license act, 1890." The act of 1899 is meant.

Special Council Meeting.—There will be a special meeting of the city council this afternoon at 4 o'clock to interview the owners of the shacks condemned by Sanitary Officer Wilson. The Mayor will also arrange for the meeting to be a general one, so that the contract for the plant for the pumping station may be awarded.

Living Pictures at Cedar Hill.—There will be a grand spectacular entertainment at St. Luke's Sunday school hall to-night in aid of the church funds, the programme consisting of 22 living pictures illustrating fairy tales and local advertisements. Free busses will leave Cochrane's corner on Douglas street, at 7:30 p. m. A great treat is in store for all who attend.

Wedded at Esquimalt.—The residence of Mr. A. C. Muir, chief engineer of the Esquimalt dry-dock, was the scene on Wednesday evening of an interesting event in the marriage, in the presence of a large company of friends and well-wishers, of his third daughter, Maggie, to Mr. W. H. P. Trowsdale, late of Victoria, but now of Wellington. Rev. D. MacRae, of St. Paul's church, Victoria West, conducted the service. Miss Ethel Trowsdale attended the bride while Mr. Archie Muir supported the groom. The large collection of valuable presents testified to the popularity of the young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Trowsdale left by Thursday morning's train for Wellington, their future home.

Down From Atlin.—J. H. Brownlee, the well known surveyor, formerly of Victoria, but now located at Atlin, is again in the city on a brief business visit. While here Mr. Brownlee will arrange for the publishing of a map and folder of the Atlin district for the Atlin Board of Trade. The needs and requirements of the district will also be laid before the government by Mr. Brownlee. He reports that travel over the ice will last but a short time longer from Log Cabin to Atlin, there being every indication that navigation will open much earlier than usual. Mr. Brownlee reports the outlook for the season as being exceedingly good.

An Opportune Blaze.—With the object, apparently, of assisting the civic authorities in getting rid of the obnoxious wooden shacks, some individual yesterday afternoon put the match to four small dilapidated old building at the rear of the market hall on the north side of Fisgard street. Chief Deasy and his staff were called to the scene by an alarm at 5:20 p.m., and from that hour until midnight were busy in handling the blaze, which completely destroyed the buildings described. The houses, which were occupied by Chinamen, were the property of a Frenchman who has for many years been residing in the Old Country. Quite a crowd was attracted to the scene by the fire, which, during the evening, lit up the heavens to such an extent that many though a serious conflagration was in progress.

AN ITCHING NOSE.

In many parts of England nose irritation is regarded as a sign of coming vexation, or that you will be kissed by a fool, or, again, that you will be kissed, crossed or vexed. An Irishwoman will say, as she violently rubs the offending member, "There's a storm coming."

It is curious to find that an itching nose has its meaning, even among the negroes of Carolina. The darkies say that if your nose irritates on the right side, a "gentee!" man is coming; if on the left, a lady; if on the end, he or she will come riding. Here is the prescription for treating an itching nose:

Rub it on wood, sure to be good;
Rub it on brass, sure to come to pass;
Rub it on brick, sure to come quick.

THE ILLS OF WOMEN

Are usually the result of an exhausted nervous system which can be fully restored by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Women made nervous and irritable by the wasting diseases which drain their system find new life, new vigor, new energy, in Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, the world's greatest blood and nerve builder.

Collector Milne Will Punish

Sees No Course But to Inflict the Maximum Penalty on the Erring Milos.

View of the Case Taken by Canadian Customs—Agent on the Situation.

The steamship Milos, chartered by the Russo-Chinese Bank, which arrived here Wednesday night with 900 odd Japanese immigrants, is still detained at the outer wharf and debarkation of her coolie passengers forbidden, although for sanitary reasons a permit to reduce the number aboard ship by 200 was issued yesterday by the courtesy of Collector Milne. This morning, so soon as Inspectors Collister and Thomson complete a thorough examination of the ship, she will be required to pay the maximum penalties prescribed by law for her serious offences, a fine of $500 being included. Nor can she even then receive clearance from this port for the Sound until she completes her equipment of boats, pumps, life-belts, etc., to the limit of her passenger capacity as it will be fixed by the inspectors.

As the facts have developed during the period in which the case of the Milos has been constantly before the Collector of Customs, her speculative cruise now interrupted through the vigilance of the Canadian authorities has in it a mixture of the elements of a Kipling tramp steamer story and those of the days of the slavers. The Milos is chartered by the Russo-Chinese Bank, and registered at Hamburg.

It is not very long since the Milos was sent from America to Vladivostolk with a miscellaneous cargo of which she made delivery. Then she came down the Siberian coast to the Japanese coaling town of Moji, took on steam coal, and prepared to execute a contract for the handling of coolies, with absolute disregard for her lack of accommodations for this particular trade.

In so far as the customs people are concerned, there is no documentary evidence that the Milos ever went to Kobe, from which port she is supposed to have come here. According to the statement of Collector Milne she came to America absolutely without proper clearance, the only pretence of a customs paper she had to show being the unsurrendered clearance from Moji to Kobe, possession of which would in itself indicate that she had given the customs authorities a wide berth if she received her waiting human freight as claimed, at Kobe.

Instead of a clearance, the Milos' master presented here his health certificate with a number of papers issued from the United States consulate at Kobe, with which of course the authorities here have nothing to do. He had not paid any attention to seeing that his papers were all correct, he stated, and as for the Kobe clearance—he had left that with the consul at Kobe, for what reason is not made clear.

As it is customary for a ship to surrender her clearance paper from the last port she has visited previous to receiving a new clearance, the fact that the clearance from Moji is still held indicates to the Canadian official mind that there was a mistake—that the Japanese officers at Kobe were not consulted at all.

It is a serious offence, as all ship masters well realize, to slip out of a port without clearance, but the non-possession of proper papers is not the sum total of the Milos' offence according to Canadian law. Under section 42 of the Steamboat Inspection Act, provision is made and penalties prescribed for meeting the evil of overloading. All steamers are required to have a certain stated amount of space for each human being on board, fifteen cubic feet of air per man is demanded, and human beings, be they coolies or not, may not as in slavery days be herded in the hold, only the two main decks being permissible for their accommodation.

In addition to thus giving all hands plenty of air, all ships carrying passengers of whatever class, are required to have ample equipment of boats, life-belts, pumps, etc., for the floating of all in the event of disaster at sea. An inspector's certificate is furnished each steamer on inspection stating particulars in this regard, together with her maximum passenger capacity.

The Milos has no such certificate, and by order of Collector Milne, Inspectors Collister and Thomson will this morning determine her capacity by a rigid inspection. Then, having paid her fine, she may land her 706 Japanese for Vancouver at this port. She will not be granted clearance for the Sound, however, until she is found to have all the boats, belts, and other accessories demanded for the maximum of her passenger capacity. The only way in which she can continue her interrupted voyage without purchasing these would be to take the bold step of slipping out of Victoria also without clearance.

According to those on board the Milos, they and some 5,000 more of their countrymen who are following them to America were shipped to fill contracts for labor entered into with two of the United States railway companies, the eight emigration companies of Japan having for months past been offering work and transportation to all who cared to try America. These companies have had the country placarded with glittering descriptions of the coolie's fortunate lot on this side the water, a strong point being made of the fact that a wage of $1.50 per day was obtainable, while Japanese could live—and live well—for 25 cents a day. Such an earning as $1.50 per day in a land where the scale runs from 6 cents to 30 is not unnaturally attracting many applicants.

As for the provision of the Emigration Act of Japan, which stipulates that not more than 160 Japanese per month may be sent to Canada—it is evaded in many ways, and has even been determined unconstitutional by the home courts as interfering with the liberty of the subject assured under the constitution. All the present coming horde have passports to the United States, and if their own reports be true are under contract with American railway companies. They, as well as the owners and handlers of the ship, took desperate chances in coming across by the Milos, for while she is no doubt a seaworthy craft she has small life-saving provisions for the contingency of storm. With but four boats, and a very limited supply of belts and buoys, the position of the huddling hundreds of emigrants had storm overtaken and destroyed the ship would have been terrible indeed. There would have been no boats for them, and death would have been swift and certain.

As for the preference entertained by the Japs for the Victoria route into the United States, it is said to have a very substantial basis. In the first place, if the Japanese emigrant goes direct to a United States port he is quite liable to be refused admission—and forthwith returned to Japan. Once that he gets into British Columbia, however, he has a better opportunity to enter the neighboring republic. Even if he fails a first time, he is only sent back to British Columbia and opportunity soon presents itself for a second chance—until finally he does get into Uncle Sam's domain.

There is another feature of the case that is interesting. Under the American immigration law, no newcomer to the country is permitted to land who has not at least $30 in money. To meet this point at least two companies have been formed here, working on a commission basis, whose principle is to advance $30 each to the members of a party going to the Sound, this money being collected by an agent of the firm as soon as the company are safe on American soil and passed back to Victoria to do duty again and again, as the capital of many immigrants.

Roughly it is stated that quite 25,000 Japanese have started or are preparing to start from their own land for America. Six thousand have arrived via this port during the past quarter; and 3,500 more are now en route by the Braemer, the Tosa-maru, the Olympia, and the Empress of China.

To the Editor—On behalf of the master of the German steam ship "Milos," and as agent for the Russo-Chinese bank and the charterers, Clarkson & Co., I must take exception to the statements contained in the issue of your paper of yesterday's date, and in the issue of the Times of the same date. The "Milos" is not a tramp steamer, but belongs to one of the best mail steamship lines and has heretofore plied between Hamburg and the Levant as a mail steamer. The Russo-Chinese bank are not the owners and could not own a German ship. The charterers have no wish to violate the law. This is plain from the fact that the vessel has certificates from Lloyds' surveyors that everything has been put in order to their satisfaction to carry the passengers for the voyage from Kobe to British Columbia and Seattle. The American consul has consented to the vessel carrying the 900 odd passengers and has given his certificate to this effect. The captain invites inspection of his vessel and feels much incensed at the unwarranted false reports published regarding the condition of his ship. The "City of Seattle," the steamer and all other American or other foreign steamers have to pass the same inspection as required in this case.

Yours faithfully,

W. A. WARD, Agent.

FORTUNES IN CHINAWARE.

The Rothschilds, the Queen and Lord Dudley own between them most of the finest Sevres ware in England.

The most famous one, Lord Dudley's Sevres in a garniture de cheminee, for which he gave $50,000, and it is said that a housemaid broke one of the pieces the day after its arrival at Dudley House. Lord Dudley a few years ago had a sale of some of his porcelains.

The collection of Pompadour and Dubarry Sevres, as is it sometimes styled, in the possession of Queen Victoria, has been valued by experts at much over a quarter of a million dollars. And yet there are only a small number of pieces; these are displayed at Windsor Castle, in the long gallery, where Her Majesty usually receives her guests before dinner. Five and one-half million dollars is said to be the value of the Queen's porcelain.

The value of old Sevres porcelain is enhanced by the fact that ever since the foundation of the factory an exact register has been kept of all sales. Probably the most extensive sale ever made was that of 1778, to the Empress Catherine of Russia, who paid for a service of 754 pieces a sum of $80,000, which is equivalent to $200,000 at the present day. One hundred and sixty pieces of this service were stolen during a conflagration of the palace, and found their way to England, where they were purchased by the famous collector, Beckford. But with few exceptions they were re-purchased by the Emperor Nicholas and conveyed back to Russia just before the outbreak of the Crimean war.

Prices that appear absolutely preposterous are given for Sevres china of the "Pompadour period," which dates from 1753 to 1763; for that of the "Louis XII. period," which dates from 1763 to 1786; and for that of "Louis XVI. epoch," dating from 1786 to 1790.

It is nothing—$500 or $1,000 apiece for a Sevres cup and saucer, or a small pail or a plate—that is, nothing to a Rothschild or a royalty.

A New York lady, Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge, has some Sevres plate similar to the famous Chateau plates at Fontainebleau. She has also some delightful examples of the old English ware Spode, which was only made at first for royal and ducal families, and was a great luxury. Cabbage roses is a favorite pattern of the Spode ware, or some "set" pattern of deep blue. Mrs. Dodge has a tete-a-tete tea service of Spode decorated with the cabbage roses. She has some Nyon cups and saucers—this ware is marked with a fish, because the factory is situated on Lake Geneva.

Mrs. Alfred Duane Pell is a collector of fine china, and several specimens of St. Petersburg ware are treasured by her. This is the only European factory which never sells a piece of china, as everything manufactured is reserved by the Czar and Czarina for royal presents. It was founded by the Empress Catharine. Some of Mrs. Pell's Russian porcelain is of a late date, notably a plate made in 1881. Other treasures are copies of the Prince of Wales' Minton service, in use on his royal yacht Osborne. They bear naval designs and the three feathers and motto. Mrs. Pell also has copies, in Minton, of Queen Victoria's Buckingham Palace service. The decorations are the rose, shamrock and thistle; a crown and the initials V.R., within a wreath of roses.

Many multi-millionaires prize Minton ware to the extent of paying $2,729 apiece for plates. A plate of plain gold costs just about as much. For $136.50 one can buy a crown derby plate which will answer everyday purposes.

Mrs. Bradley Martin eats her Monday dinners from plates costing somewhere about $175 each; of course, she has better porcelain than this, indeed she possesses a large cabinet of china of great historical value.

Mrs. Pierpont Morgan's choice is for Chinese porcelains, which are not to be compared with any others, so beautiful are they, so their admirers claim. They are as thin as paper, as brilliant as a mirror and so sonorous as metal. Mrs. Morgan has many examples of that most popular of patterns—the one we all can talk gibly about—the willow pattern. This is on what is caled Turner's Caughley porcelain. The romantic story is always a favorite of the cruel father who lived in a pagoda; the armed knight, the maiden fair, an elopement, a stern parent in pursuit and finally peace, plenty and happy days under a blue tree on the other side of the plate.

"Royal" was bestowed upon the Worcester porcelains when Queen Charlotte, on her visit to the factory, with George III., ordered a service; the pattern was a lily. Mrs. William Astor's favorite porcelain is Worcester ware.

Night Scenes In Dawson City

Incidents of Life in Far Northern Camp Graphically Told.

Pathetic Tale of Disappointed Hopes—Visit to Dance Halls.

She had fifteen hundred dollars'
Worth of flowers at her wedding;
The poor girl at her funeral,
She didn't have a flower.
—Her Husband.

Dawson is not like the average Canadian camp. In Rossland, for instance, the poor workingman must stand for hours in front of an inanimate slot machine in order to get rid of his day's wages. Neither is Dawson like the old, wild, wide-open camps of the Pacific coast, nor the more modern camp of Colorado. There are no deep-lounged loafers with long guns, and only a few with long hair, though it costs a dollar in Dawson to amputate one's tresses.

There is gambling, to be sure, wide open and free (if you have the dust), but it is all business, quiet, earnest business. There is no loud talking over the tables. Only the soft clink of glasses and the softer click of the chips that pass in the night, the burr of the roulette wheel and the swish of silken skirt, disturb the silent men who are crowding about the gambling tables—pushing their dust toward the till. They seem ever to be saying: "O, Mr. Gambler, please take my money and let me go to bed. I am so tired!" And he takes it, slowly, it seems at times, but very surely. All about in the wide hall where the men are speculating groups of miners are showing nuggets and discussing the probable richness of various creeks. Others are buying drinks for the "fairies" who sweep down the wide stairway that leads to the boxes overlooking the show. A card hangs on the swinging doors at the rear of the main room advertising a "Theatre—Admission 25 cents."

At one place we pushed the doors open, peeped in coughed and backed out again. The foul air, bad tobacco, and the smell of spilled gin were too much even for my hardened friend, Thompson. To a woman who blew cigarette smoke and smiles in his face he said: "You are no lady."

I think he must have been wrong, for I am sure no gentleman would dress as that did. It wore a pink bathing suit, short and starchy natural stockings, sunset slippers and garters of gold. Its hair was the hue of a house on fire. After looking it over carefully for a moment Jim said it was what Klondikers call a "dream."

"Wash yer neck?" asked a miner, jerking his head towards the bar.

"Out," said the dream, and then she put a naked elbow on the board and called in a clear, confident voice, "High ball."

LIARS AND OTHER MATTERS.

It was 11 o'clock, but not yet dark, when we passed out and stood for a moment on the embankment and watched the mighty Yukon gliding by. There is something grand, imposing, almost awful, about this river. Perhaps it is because we never heard so much about it, and of the far off country through which it flows, the gold from its tributaries and its claims, that have been lost in its dreadful rapids. At all events there is a weird grandeur about it to-night. It is so wide, and swift and deep. Along the wharf, made securely fast, are the many steamers that run the rapids between here and White Horse; and scattered among these river boats, with two funnels, that have come up from St. Michael, and will carry you out by the way of the Behring sea and so around to the towns of the Pacific coast—four thousand miles away. It is a long ride—as long as the sail from New York to Egypt.

But we must not stand here by the river and dream, for we have no burning desire to be borne away on its bosom to the ocean, wild and wide. We are slumbering.

Leaving the Strand, we take a cross street that begins at the river and runs back to the hill, at whose feet they have built the city of Dawson.

In all the shops people are still shopping, just as they were when we arrived at 6 o'clock this morning. Like the birds of the Klondike, they do not know when to go to bed. In front of an outfitter's some prospectors are packing a train of burros. An English-Canadian calls us into the hotel to have a liquor with him. He has just finished his dinner. He has learned of a claim that is not yet staked, and is at this moment, 11:30 p.m.—starting out to stake it. At the door are his two guides, and at their feet a couple of stout dogs, and in canvas panniers on their backs are food and drink for the men and their master, and feed for the dogs. It is 14 miles over to the claim and 24 back, making 87 miles in all that this white-haired Briton must tramp by noon to-morrow, for he has just assured me that he will be back before the Victorian sails at 2 p.m.

These figures may seem a little confusing to people "outside," but I can assure the reader that they are correct and as near to the truth as the average statement of the average trailer over lands. These men are the mastodonic liars of the earth. I have already crossed swords with the trail liar and the raisin liar. The former was on the Edmonton trail six hundred days, during which time he ate nothing but ice cream made from the milk of the moose. The other fellow lived nine days on seven raisins. It is too bad. The mosquito liar is gone. He just simply pined away and died when he had seen and heard the trail liar and the raisin liar.

Here comes a man crying Puget Sound papers only eight days old. Behind him, in the gloaming, a man is carrying a basket of sliced watermelon; little crescents cut thinly from a six-inch shell, and he wants 25 cents a bite. Watermelons are cheap now. You can buy a whole one as big as a boy's head for $2.50. They were $10 earlier and they were $25 last year. In a little market a man is cutting a round steak for 75 cents a pound. Porterhouse is a dollar.

THE MERRY DANCE.

Across the street, three blocks away, a whole banner is stretched bearing this notice, in screaming red and black letters:

"Nigger Jim's Pavillion."

I am surprised to learn that Nigger Jim is a white man.

The noise that comes from this place resembles music. A man in his shirt sleeves is calling the figures of the dance. Sometimes he sings them, and this is his song. It must have originated in a cow camp:

S'lute your ladies, all together!
Ladies opposite the same!
Hit the lumber with your leather!
Balance all and swing your dame!
Bunch the heifers in the middle!
Circle stags and do-se-do!
Pay attention to the fiddle!
Swing her round and off you go!
First four forward! Back to places!
Second fellow—shuffle back!
Now you've got it down to cases—
Swing 'em till their trotters crack!
Gents all right a-heel and toeing!
Swing 'em; kiss 'em, if you kin!
On to the next and keep a-goin'
Till yer hit yer pards ag'in!

Gents to centre; ladies round 'em!
Form a basket; balance all!
Whirl yer gals to where you found 'em!
Promenade around the hall!
Balance to yer pards and trot 'em
Round the circle double quick!
Grab and kiss 'em while you've got 'em—
Hold 'em to it if they kick!

Ladies, left hand to your sonnies!
Alaman! Grand right and left!
Balance all, an' swing yer honeys—
Pick 'em up and feel their heft!
Promenade like skeery cattle—
Balance and swing yer sweets!
Shake yer spurs an' make 'em rattle!
Keno! Promenade to seats.

Here, as at the other resorts, roughly dressed men are reaching over the tables to place their money. A young woman in a neat tailor-made gown strolls about nodding and calling men by their first names. She plays roulette for a little while and then strolls out. She appears not quite to fit here. Spite of the cold, mechanical smile that plays about her once pretty mouth, her eyes are still beautiful, deep, dark and almost bewitching. But that light must fail soon. She is burning her candle rapidly.

If the prompter could be suppressed, and a blue-eyed brainless woman who screams occasionally would go to sleep, this camp, away up here in the shadows of the North Pole, would be as quiet as Jerusalem and almost as safe for a man or woman to walk about in.

A young man is dancing with a young woman in a long skirt. They appear to be perfectly happy. They are to be married after the ball, and they are going "outside."

A spare man, with wide blue eyes and pale hair, is leaning on the end of the bar reading a poem to some friends.

When the poet has gone out I cultivated the barkeeper, who had a woman's diary in his vest pocket and her story by heart.

This is the story of the woman:

They were married at Montreal under the rose. It rained flowers that day. The streets were crowded with carriages. It had been a case of love on sight with both of them, but they quarreled, as the best of lovers will, and he went away to the Klondike. She tried heroically to live without him, but she was a woman who could not live without love. So she followed him. He took the Edmonton trail. She went in over the White Pass and passed him on the way. When she had been 10 days in Dawson she wrote in her diary: "Had one meal to-day, $2.50; not 10 cents left."

Three days later she wrote:

"I'm hungry. Saw a man pay $17 today for a head of lettuce that grew in a tomato can."

The next day:

"I feel now that you have forsaken me. Six months—there is no trail as long as that. Well, I'm going to work to-night. The manager of the theatre has just left me. He is going to work in his theatre, as to 'rustle the boxes,' he told me. I presume I am to take the coupons and show the people to the proper seats. But first we are to dine; at 8 o'clock, I think he said. Mon dieu! three hours more, and I have fasted three days. Two hours of the long, long, weary hours have passed. The candles are burning in the tents and cabins. Outside the snow is falling, softly, silently. I saw them lay a young woman to sleep in the snow to-day, and I envied her. It was a weird sight to see the people all muffled up in the climax, the mute, uncomplaining huskies hauling the black coffin across the white field.

"Far up the mouth of the Troanduick I hear a malamute mourning his master's absence. I wonder why dogs always howl after a funeral. God! was ever a land so lonely, so utterly lost in darkness? Even the winds go by on tiptoe! If they whisper they say, 'Hush!' Not a sound comes to me save the 'mush,' 'mush!' of the drivers and the mournful cry of the hungry dogs. Ah! my poor candle is going out. I must dress for dinner now without a light. It is still snowing. It snowed on our wedding day. You remember, mon cher, that you spent $1,500 for flowers. Good-night."

That was all she ever wrote in her diary, but the barman, who had been her friend, and who had loved her without knowing her past—almost without knowing her—told us that she had been very unhappy in Dawson. One night they missed her at the theatre. The next night she failed to show up, and on the day following the manager called at her room. That afternoon he sent a doctor up, and two days later an undertaker.

And this man with the wide blue eyes and pale hair had been her husband. She had been dead a year when he came to camp. Now I understand the meaning of that melancholy chorus to his sad song:

"She had fifteen hundred dollars'
Worth of flowers at her wedding;
The poor girl, at her funeral,
She didn't have a flower.

The night winds that came down the Klondike were fresh and cool as we stepped from the smokedimmed "Pavillon" to the broad walk.

"Hello!" said a cheery voice, and it named my name. "Now," thought I "what woman knows me here?" and then I caught the glimpse of a bright face laughing out of a storm of hair, and recognized a little lady who had come over on the Victorian. All day a man had been leading her by the hand. It is long past midnight now. They have finished their shopping and are going home. "Come on, dear," calls the man. "Yes, papa," says the maid, as she kisses her hand to me and romps away. Like the breeze that blows down from the gardens on the hill, her smile is pure and sweet.

She is eight years old.

CY WARMAN.

REGULAR AND VOLUNTEER.

From the London Daily News.

"'E comes up to me," said the regular, "an' 'e sez to me, sez 'e, 'Look 'ere, me man, is 'ow can I find your sergeant-major?' I looks at 'im, an' I sez: 'Wot are you?' sez I. 'E sez: 'I'm a City Imp'rial Volunteer,' sez 'e. 'O!' sez I. 'Yus,' sez 'e. 'Yus,' sez I, 'an' you ain't goin' to lord it over me,' I sez, with yer "me man," I sez, 'don't you forget it. I didn't get no freedom of the city,' I sez, 'the only thing the Lord Mayor ever giv' me,' I sez, 'was fourteen days for fur'ous drivin', I sez. 'I wasn't entertained at tea,' I sez, 'by all the dooks an' earls of London,' I sez. 'I wasn't 'ugged an' kissed as I walked along the street,' I sez, 'but I'm a bloomin' privat an' so are you, me lad.' 'Yus,' sez 'e, 'an' dam proud of it,' sez 'e. 'So am I,' sez I, 'Well, come an' 'ave a drink,' sez 'e. 'Right you are,' sez I, 'now you're talkin'!'"

BABIES TORTURED

By flaming, itching eczema, find comfort and permanent cure in Dr. Chase's Ointment, a preparation which has a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medicine. Eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head, old people's rash, and all itching skin diseases, are absolutely cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Incoming Japs Challenged

Steamer Milos Is Not Permitted as Yet to Discharge Her Human Freight.

Customs Requirements Must Be Complied With—Incidents of the W_it.

A typical, old-fashioned, clumsy-looking tramp is the German steamship Milos, claiming Hamburg as her home port, which docked at the outer wharf yesterday morning after upwards of twelve hours' detention at quarantine for the purification of the 900 odd Japanese whom she brought from Kobe to swell the labor population of America.

None of the "shipment"—for everyone seems to regard Japanese immigrants as cargo rather than as human passengers—were intended for this port, but 706 were to be debarked here and passed to Vancouver by the Islander, while the Milos went on with the remainder to Seattle, where she is to take a return cargo of flour at the Centennial mills.

There is a hitch, however, in the plan of the steamship men, and up to date not one of the newly arrived sons of Mikadoland has been permitted to set foot on American soil outside the limits of the quarantine. Two explanations of the difficulty are presented—the one in general circulation being that the Milos did not obtain clearance from the port of Kobe, a very serious offence; and the other (put forth by the captain, who vigorously asserts that his customs papers are all that they should be) being that the ship is accused of carrying a greater number of immigrants than her tonnage under the law permits—in other words that there is not fifteen cubic feet of air for each individual on the ship, which must sumbit to measurement to clear herself.

Negotiations with the customs officials were in progress all yesterday, and a protest against detention of the ship was formally made through German Consul Loewenburg. The master of the big steamer expects to have the tangle unravelled today, and in the meantime he is patiently waiting and wondering what it all means.

A visit to their quarters when the vessel first showed herself at the dock yesterday was sufficient to prejudice anyone against the Japs as a cleanly people, their filth filling the alleys and their noisome odors filling the air. No one needed to be told where the Milos was lying—she could be immediately located by the varied and nauseating smells.

On board, the motley collection of stunted brown humanity furnished a curious and interesting study of the Jap half-converted to Occidental customs. For example, all or nearly all were garbed in what are broadly titled "European clothes"—incongruous examples of misfits suggesting that the emigrating Japanese had ere they walked aboard at Kobe fallen into the tender clutches of some Baxter street outfitter and been thankfully done brown.

The result was humorous. Each man evidently regarded his make-up as quite the proper thing in swell tailoring—yet what samples of incongruity! There would be one with fancy, cloth-topped, patent leather shoes, a flannel shirt, and shrunken cutaway coat; another with a barred summer shirt, celluloid collar, Prince Albert and white yachting shoes; a third with tweeds and a seaman's stogas—but almost all with headgear of the crop of '75, and overcoats that seemed to cry out as through force of habit, "Take me at $5.35 and be happy."

Left to themselves for amusements for yet another day on shipboard, ninety-nine per cent. of the immigrants smoked cigarettes.

It seems that the cigarette in its insidiousness has taken a firmer hold upon the men of Mikadoland than even the opium habit in China's millions. Everyone smokes, and American made goods are favored, although Osaka and Tokyo are reputed to have cigarette factories of their own now, each doing an immense business.

It was a dirty, ill-smelling picturesquely-offensive, cigarette-saturated throng that came the long day out, with baggage ready for departure, the occasional glimpse of a woman's face brightening the picture.

There were seventeen typical Geishas in the company—sour, antique women who wore their kimonas like old gunnysacks; and demure, pretty, vivacious representatives of the class that Arnold loved, looking out on their first glimpse of America much as Gilbert drew them "wondering what this earth may be."

This group of seventeen was too strong a temptation to the amateur photographer to be overlooked, and the interpreter (for an interpreter, a doctor and half a dozen cooks are attached to the company) was requested to "round up" all the ladies to be "taken." He went his way acquiescing, and very soon returned with an assuring nod.

"All right," he said—"they come about twenty minutes. They just want to fix their hair."

Which absolutely literal occurrence shows that after all, there is a strong bond of affinity between the Geisha and her Occidental sister of all ranks; both have pride in looking their best, especially when looking into a camera—and both take some time at the toilet table.

It is plain that no little Japanese maidens are enrolled for duty in the fire department of Japan, else the country would be swept bare of buildings long ere this.

Those humble seventeen, immigrants as they were, and ordered by the interpreter to hurry forward with their utmost speed, when they knew it was a photograph in store, refused to be hurried. Three absolutely insisted on having their baths; all dressed their best, and displayed their raven tresses in the most alluring fashion of their race. They were all smiles, too, as they posed by direction and the operation of focusing commenced.

Then—just as the plate had been put in the camera, and all was ready—some local Japanese in the chattering, interested throng on the dock, said a word or two in his own musical tongue, and those doll-like Japanese maidens racked themselves away, and with shrill little screams buried their faces in the first nooks and corners available.

They could not be coaxed back, and the interpreter exhausted his eloquence in vain.

"What did the man on the wharf say to them?" one of the ship's officers asked.

"Him—oh, he say, 'For shame—Japanese women.' They no come back now."

And so this is the story of the photo that was never taken.

The majority of the present brigade of Japs are from the seaport provinces, and quite a number of them expect to find employment as their kinsfolk have done, in the Fraser river fisheries. Others are going through to California, to work on the plantations under contracts which have brought them hither.

They had a rough 23-days' voyage across, the ship being so light as to race her screw repeatedly, and the crowded 'tween-decks not being the sweetest corner of the world. To add to their discomforts, snowstorms and sleet chilled them to the bone and caused them to sigh in homesick longing for the fair land of cherry blossoms and sunshine that they had set their hearts upon.

Kimberley in The S

A Sister of Nazareth Interesting Details of Perilous Time.

Terrible Trials of the and Children—Incid of the Relief.

The following letter from House, Kimberley, dated Feb to the Rev. Mother-General mersmith appears in the Lond of the 24th ultimo:

"I am sure you must be know how we are getting troublous times. Well, dear sister ever thought we would anything like war. All the Kimberley were astounded found the town was besieged. alarm occurred on Sunday, when the stationmaster sent us the Boers were upon us and had torn up the railway line telegraph wires, and were best to turn the water from All the hooters at the mines which was the signal for all up arms. This happened dur o'clock mass. Every man cle church to his post. For a hours there was nothing Every one came running into from the outskirts. All ava veyances and trams were se in women and children as the dered into laager in the town of our benefactors rushed to women with their inf

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Kimberley in The Siege

A Sister of Nazareth Writes Interesting Details of the Perilous Time.

Terrible Trials of the Women and Children—Incidents of the Relief.

The following letter from Nazareth House, Kimberley, dated February 16, to the Rev. Mother-General at Hammersmith appears in the London Tablet of the 24th ultimo:

"I am sure you must be anxious to know how we are getting on these troublous times. Well, dear Mother, no sister ever thought we would experience anything like war. All the people in Kimberley were astounded when they found the town was besieged. The first alarm occurred on Sunday, October 15, when the stationmaster sent us word that the Boers were upon us and that they had torn up the railway lines, cut the telegraph wires, and were doing their best to turn the water from Kimberley. All the hooters at the mines went off, which was the signal for all men to take up arms. This happened during the 11 o'clock mass. Every man cleared out of church to his post. For a couple of hours there was nothing but panic. Every one came running into Kimberley from the outskirts. All available conveyances and trams were sent to fetch in women and children as they were ordered into laager in the town hall. Most of our benefactors rushed to our house; women with their infants, breathless and crippled old people asked to be allowed to sit on our step for the night. We all started moving beds, except Sister Rita who got all the boys to carry water. They filled every tank and empty vessel about the place to be prepared for the scarcity which true enough happened next day. The old ladies dried up their tears when they saw Sister Rita in the midst of all the trouble, marching the boys with their pails of water to the tune of "Tommy Atkins." About 3 p.m. everyone felt faint; it was only then we remembered the dinner of the sisters was forgotten. We managed beds for all on the floor that night.

"We next got orders to hoist the ambulance flag. Next day the enemy stole all the sanitary mules and horses, numbering about 300, after which the sanitary arrangements were most trying for us, considering the great heat and the number of people we had in the house. For a fortnight we got daily three pails of water for cooking. All bathing and washing of clothes had to be discontinued, one basin of water had to wash us all in the mornings. On November 2 the Boers sent a shell in, which fell on the powder magazine of one of the mines and the explosion was so terrible and so near that through the smoke we hardly knew for a few seconds if we were living or dead. Thank God no lives were lost. On November 7 the Boers began shelling the town. At first we were greatly alarmed as the shell were falling very close to us; one struck the Dutch orphanage next to us, and another smashed the Gresham bar, going right through the counter. Provisions were getting very scarce. The Sisters with a permit went every morning for the meat. A poor Kaffir woman had her head blown off by a shell which fell on the poor creature; so some days we could not send, as it was not safe to go out of the house. We had a couple of hard fights close to us and unfortunately each time we were defeated, many of our men being wounded and killed, throwing a gloom over the whole town and numbers of families in mourning. On October 23 we received your most welcome and cherished cable by despatch-rider via Modder River.

"The shelling still continued, the Boers sent in three times telling Kimberley to surrender, which of course they would not do. Surrender! No, never! Our house was taken for the wounded and forty beds put up for them. We have our old people and children just as usual. We converted the school-room into a dormitory for the children, and in that way we managed well. Food was exceedingly expensive—eggs 25s per doz., and 15s for a dozen potatoes. We are eating horse flesh, and I felt keenly to see our poor sick Bishop eat it, as nothing else was available. The Mayor of Beaconsfield ventured outside the barrier and go six potatoes from the Boer stores by some way or other, and brought them to us in his pockets, so that Bishop Gaughran might have them. At that time we were on weekly rations. We were allowed 40 pints of soup each day with the horse flesh. They were very kind to us. Our cows were left to us, so that we had milk for the wounded and our poor people, who had milk in their tea every day. Four hundred babies in town died for want of milk. Our doctor is surprised that we haven't a sick child in the house. Thank God, Mr. Rhodes sent us a few boxes of peaches every other day, which we cooked with rice for the children; only for this we would have been badly off, having no vegetables. Even the horseflesh got very scarce, and all the doctors and directors of the De Beers had to stand and take their turn for their bit of meat at the town hall, and were glad to go each day with a jug for a little soup. Some of the Sisters could take it all roght, but Sisters Assumption, Rita, Ildephonse and Willibrord were very weak and ill. We got very little sleep at night. At about 3 a.m. the bombardment commenced; the children had to be go out of bed and take on to the other side of the house to escape the shells.

"We heard the great battle of Magersfontein. It began just at daylight, and was one continued roar of cannon. If you know how we felt! We could only offer an aspiration and pray for success and relief. We knew when that roar grew weaker that our brave men were driven back. We heard soon after of the great loss. We were only twelve miles from the relief column and still were isolated. Christmas was quiet—the enemy also were quiet that day; still the Bishop thought it unwise to have midnight mass, or anything out of the ordinary, as fresh orders were issued that all lights were to be out by 9 p.m. For the first two months of the siege the people kept very cheery, but later became downcast. Towards the end nearly everyone was living on brown bread and black tea, with 2 ozs. allowed of horseflesh for each invalid, and even that we were told could not last only a few days longer as no more horses were available.

"On January 24 we were all aroused by the terrible shelling of the enemy. They had nine guns placed around the town, all firing at the same time. One shell fell into the foundations of our new (proposed) wing, tearing up the ground all round, though, thank God, no harm was done to any one personally. A young girl while dressing in her room, was blown to pieces, while another poor woman and three children were badly hurt and taken to the hospital; two died since. All previous shelling was only child's play to this. The Mayor sent 300 Kaffirs to build us a bomb-proof shelter, which saved our lives, as the Boers put a 108-pound guns facing our house. One shell struck it and fell through the roof into the community room, another piece weighing about 30 pounds fell at the kitchen door, by which the rest of the house was covered with fragments; still, thank God, not a soul hurt. We had to live chiefly underground for a week, and you would have laughed to see us running to hide, as the military gave the alarm when each shell was coming.

"We could hardly believe our eyes when we saw our troops coming across the veldt. We did not know who they were, but soon learned they were Gen. French's Division. As they were approaching the town the people went to meet them and welcome them. Amongst these were two Christian Brothers. An officer seeing them inquired if they were priests. "No," they replied, "we are Christian Brothers." "Oh, indeed," queried the officer; "are you they? Would you kindly show me where Nazareth House is, as I have a message to convey to the Sisters from the Rev. Mother at Capetown." The Brothers pointed out the house and he rode up to the gate. We were with the Bishop on the verandah, and seeing the soldier approach the latter asked who those troops in the distance were. "They are French's coming to the relief of Kimberley" was the reply. "And who may you be?" inquired the Sisters. "I am the son of the late Duke of Norfolk, and the bearer of a message from your Sisters at Capetown." Imagine our delight. There was Lord Edmund Talbot covered with dust and quite worn out after his long and most trying march, delivering the message of love and sympathy from our Sisters. It was like an angel's visit. We offered him a drink of milk and also refreshed his horse. He related how terribly all suffered on that memorable march for want of water, so that on drawing near the Modder the horses became so unmanageable at sight of water that they plunged into the river despite the efforts of their riders, and some were drowned. We are told there were 35,000 troops round Kimberley. During the last days of the siege the military sent a number of people to our house for refuge, as the bomb-proof shelter accommodated about 200 people. The women and children were all put down the mines in the lowest tunnels. Now they are allowed to return to their homes, and this morning (February 16) we are breathing the fresh air without danger.

"A few evening ago we had a very sad scene when Mr. Labram, one of the De Beers best men, was killed by a shell while dressing for dinner with Mr. Rhodes. They could not bury him during the day as the enemy kept up a continual fire. At night we heard the Dead March by the military band leaving the hospital with his corpse. The next sound was the cannon of the Boers, who sent two shells on the funeral procession, and two as the body was lowered into the grave, and continued every five minutes till midnight.

THE SEVERED HAND.

I was born at Constantinople, where my father was a dragoman to the Sublime Porte, and carried on, besides, a tolerably lucrative trade in perfumes and silks. He gave me a good education, partly instructing me himself, and partly engaging a priest of our religion for that purpose. He originally intended me for his own business, but, as I displayed greater talents than he expected, he determined, by the advice of his friends, to make me a physician, being of opinion that a physician, if he has learned more than the common charlatans, could make his fortune in Constantinople. Our house was frequented by many Franks, one of whom urged my father to let me go to the city of Paris, in his native country, where people might study such things gratis, and in the best manner, saying he would take me with him for nothing when he returned thither.

My father, who in his youth had also travelled, agreed, and the Frank told me to be ready in three months. I was delighted beyond measure at the prospect of seeing foreign lands, and could scarcely wait the time when we should start. Having at length concluded all his business, the Frank prepared for his voyage, and on the evening previous to our departure my father took me to his lodgings. Here I saw beautiful dresses and arms lying on the table; but what most attracted my eyes was a large heap of gold, as I had never before seen so much together. My father embraced me, saying, "Behold, my son, I have provided these clothes for your voyage; those arms are yours, and they are the same your grandfather gave me when I went forth to foreign countries. I know you can wield them, but never use them excepting in self-defence, and then fight bravely. My fortune is not large; but see, I have divided it into three parts, of which one is yours, one shall be for my support and wants, but the third shall be sacred property, and devoted to the purpose of saving you in the hour of need." Thus spoke my aged father, and tears trembled in his eyes, perhaps from a certain presentiment, for I never saw him again.

* * * * * * *

Our voyage was prosperous; we soon reached the land of the Franks, and in six days' journey after landing we came to the great city of Paris. Here my Frankish friend hired a room, and advised me to use proper discretion in laying out my money, which in all was two thousand thalers. I lived for three years in this city, and learned what every skillful physician ought to know; but I should not speak the truth were I to say that I liked the place, for the manners and customs of this people did not suit me. Moreover, I had but few friends, though these were indeed noble young men.

The desire of seeing my native country at length became strong; and, having all this time heard nothing of my father, I seized a favorable opportunity to return to my home.

This opportunity was afforded me by an embassy from the land of the Franks to the Sublime Porte. I engaged myself as surgeon in the suite of the ambassador, and was fortunate enough to return to Constantinople. There I found my father's house closed, and the neighbors were astonished when they saw me, and told me that my father had died two months since. The priest, who had instructed me in my youth, brought me the keys of the now desolate house, which I entered alone and forsaken. I found everything as my father had left it, only the money he had promised to bequeath me was not there. I inquired of the priest about it, who, with a bow, told me that my father had died as a holy man, since he had bequeathed all his money to the Church.

This was the first calamity that befell me, but from that time misfortunes succeeded each other. My reputation as a physician spread bu slowly, because I was ashamed to play the quack, and I wanted everywhere the recommendation of my father, who would have introduced me to the wealthiest and noblest persons, who now no longer thought of poor Zaleukos. Neither could I find customers for my father's goods, for all had gone elsewhere after his death and new ones come but slowly. I had often seen in France men of my native land, who travelled through the country, exposing their goods in the market-places of the towns; I remembered that they easily found customers, because they came from a foreign country, and that by such traffic one might profit a hundredfold. My resolution was soon taken. I purchased such things that are seldom seen in the West, and having engaged a berth in a ship, I thus set out on my second voyage to France. Our passage was short and altogether prosperous.

I travelled through large and small towns, and found everywhery ready purchasers of my goods. My friend in Constantinople supplied me constantly with fresh goods, and I daily became more wealthy.

When at length I thought I had saved enough to risk a greater enterprise, I went to Italy. But I must here mention that I derived no small additional profit from the healing art. Whenever I entered a town, I announced, by bills, that a Greek physician had arrived, who had already cured many; and truly my balsams and medicines brought me in many a zechino. I now reached the city of Florence, in Italy, where I purposed remaining for some time. I hired a shop in the quarter called Santa Croce, and in an inn not far from thence two beautiful rooms which led to the balcony. Having made these arrangements, I had my bills placarded about, announcing myself as a physician and merchant. I had no sooner opened my shop than I had crowds of customers, and though my prices were rather high, I sold more than others.

When I had thus pleasantly spent four day in Florence, I was one evening about closing my shop, and only had to examine my stock of bocks of ointment, as was my custom, when I found in a small jar a piece of paper which I did not recollect to have put there. On opening it, I discovered that it was an invitation for me to appear that night, at twelve o'clock precisely, on the bridge called Ponte Vecchio. I conjectured a long time who could possibly be that invited me thither, but, not knowing a soul in Florence, I thought some one wished, perhaps, to take me secretly to some sick person, which was not uncommon, and I therefore determined to go. However, I took the precaution to buckle on the sword my father had given me.

When it was near midnight I set out on my way, and soon arrived at the Ponte Vecchio. I found the bridge forsaken and lonely.

It was a cold night, the moon shone brightly, and I looked down on the waves of the Arno, glistening in the moonlight. The church clocks now struck the midnight hour; I looked up, and saw before me a tall man, enveloped in a red cloak, a corner of which he his face.

At first I was rather terrified at his suddenly appearing behind me, but soon recovered myself, and said, "If you have summoned me hither, say what is your command." The Red Cloak turned round, and slowly said, "Follow me." I felt somewhat uneasy at the thought of following the stranger alone; so I stood still, saying, "Nay, sir; please first to tell me whither. Moreover, you might let me have a peep at your face, that I may see whether you intend any good with me." But the Red Cloak did not seem to mind my words.

"If you will not follow, Zaleukos, stop where you are," he said, and then went on.

Now my anger was roused, and I cried, "Think you a man like me will submit to be tantalized b any fool, and to wait for nothing in a cold night like this?"

In three leaps I overtook him, seized him by the cloak, and cried still louder, while grasping my sword with the other hand. But the cloak alone remained in my hand, and the stranger had vanished round the next corner. My rage gradually subsided, but still I held the cloak, and this I expected would give me a clue to this singular adventure. I wrapped it round me, and walked home. When I was about a hundred paces from my house, some one passed close by me, and whispered to me in French, "Be on your guard, Count; there is nothing to be done to-night." But before I could look round this somebody had passed, and I only saw his shadow glide along the houses. That those words were addressed to the owner of the cloak, and not to me, was pretty evident, but this threw no light on this most singular affair.

The following morning I considered what I should do. At first I intended to have the cloak cried, as if I had found it; on reflection, however, I thought that owner might send another person for it, and that I might still have no clue to the discovery. While thus considering, I looked at the cloak more narrowly; it was of heavy Genoese reddish-purple velvet, edged with Astracan fur, and richly embroidered with gold. The sight of this handsome cloak suggested an idea to me, which I resolved to execute.

I carried it to my shop and exposed it for sale, but set upon it so high a price that I felt sure I should not find a purchaser.

My object in this was to look closely at every person who might ask the price; for I thought I could discover among a thousand the figure of the stranger, which after the loss of the cloak, had shown itself to me distinctly, though but for a moment. Many came desirous of buying the cloak, the extraordinary beauty of which attracted every eye, but no one had the remotest resemblance to the stranger, and none would pay for it the high price of two hundred zechinos. What struck me most was, that all whom I asked whether they had ever seen such a cloak as Florence before, replied in the negative, assuring me they had never seen such costly and tasteful work.

As evening approached, a young man came who had often been in my shop, and had also during the day made a handsome offer for it. He threw a purse of zechinos on the table, saying, "By heavens, Zaleukos, I must have your cloak, though it will beggar me!"

At these words he counted down the gold. I was greatly embarrassed, having only exposed the cloak for sale in hopes of attracting the looks of its owner, and now comes a young madcap to pay the exorbitant price. But what could I do? I yielded; for the idea was pleasing of being so handsomely recompensed for my nocturnal adventure. The young man put on the cloak and went away; but returned at the door, as he took off a paper which was fastened to it, threw it to me, and said, "Here, Zaleukos, is something which I think does not belong to the cloak." I took the paper carelessly, when, behold! it contained these words:

"Bring the cloak to-night at the usual hour to the Ponte Vecchio, and four hundred zechinos shall be yours. Do not fail."

I was thunderstruck.

Thus, then, I had trifled with my good luck, and utterly missed my aim; but I soon recovered, took the two hundred zechinos, followed him, and said, "Take back your money, my friend, and leave me the cloak. I cannot possibly part with it."

He thought at first I was joking, but when he perceived I was in earnest, he flew into a rage at my demand, called me a fool, and we at length came to blows. In the scuffle, I was fortunate enough to secure the cloak, and was about to run off with it, when the young man called the police to his assistance, and brought me before the magistrate. The latter was much surprised at the accusation, and awarded the cloak to my opponent. I now suffered the young man twenty, fifty, eighty, nay, a hundred zechinos, if he would let me have it. My gold effected what my entreaties could not. He took my money; I went off triumphant with the cloak, and was obliged to submit to be called mad by all Florence. But I cared little for the opinion of people, since I knew more than they—that I still gained by my bargain.

I waited the night with impatience. About the same time as before I went to the Ponte Vecchio, with the cloak under my arm. The figure approached me with the last stroke of the clock, and I could not be mistaken as to its identity. "Have you the cloak?" was the question. I have, si," I answered; "but it cost me a hundred zechinos." "I know it," he replied; "here are four hundred for it." With these words he stepped to the broad balustrade and counted down the gold, four hundred pieces, which sparkled beautifully in the moonlight; their glitter delighted my heart, which, alas! little imagined that this was its last joy. I put the money in my pocket, and was going to take a close survey of the kind unknown, but he had on a mask, through his dark eyes flashed at me frightfully.

"I thank you, sir, for your kindness," said I. "What else do you desire of me? for I must tell you beforehand that it must be nothing underhanded."

"Unnecessary fear," he replied, as he wrapped the cloak round him. "I want your assistance as a physician, not, however, for one living, but for one who is dead."

"How can that be?" I exclaimed, astonished.

He beckoned me to follow him, and related as follows:

"I came here from foreign lands with my sister, and have lived with her at the house of a friend, where she died suddenly yesterday. Her relatives wish her to be buried to-morrow; and by an ancient custom in our family every member is to be buried in the valut of our ancetors, where many who died in foreign countries now repose embalmed. I wish to leave her body to our relations here, but must take to my father her head, at least, that he may see his daughter's face once more."

This custom of cutting off the head of beloved relatives seemed to me somewhat repulsive, but I did not venture to raise any objections, fearing to give offence to the stranger. I therefore told him that I well understood embalming the dead, and begged him to take me to the deceased. At the same time I could not refrain from asking him why all this must be done so mysteriously, and in the night. To this he answered, that his relations, considering his intention as somewhat cruel, would prevent him if he attempted it during the daytime; but that if the head was once severed they would say little about it; but he, indeed, would have brought me the head himself, had not a natural feeling deterred him from performing the operation.

In the meanwhile we arrived at a large, splendid mansion, which my companion pointed out as the end of our nocturnal walk. Passing the principal gate, we entered the house by a small door, which he carefully fastened after him, and ascended, in the dark, a narrow winding staircase. This led to a faintly-lighted corridor, through which we came to an apartment which was lighted by a lamp subpended from the ceiling.

In this apartment was a bed, in which the corpse lay. The stranger averted his face, and seemed anxious to hide his tears. Pointing to the bed, he ordered me to do my business well and expeditiously, and quietly left the apartment.

I took my knives out of the case, which, as a doctor, I always carried, and approached the bed. Only the head of the corpse was visible; it was so beautiful, that involuntarily, I felt compassion in the my inmost heart; the dark hair hung in long tresses over the pale face, and the eyes yere closed. I commenced, according to the custom of surgeons when they amputate a limb, by making an incision in the skin. Then, taking my sharpest knife, I cut the throat with one stroke. Oh! horror! the dead opened her eyes, but closed them again immediately, and with one deep sigh now breathed forth her life. At the same time a stream of hot blood gushed over me from the wound. I was convinced that I only had killed the poor lady. That she was dead now I could no longer dout, since such a wound was sure to be fatal. I stood for some minutes in fearful anxiety as to what I had done. Had the Red Cloak imposed on me, or had his sister only been apparently dead? The latter seemed to me the more probable, but I dared not tell the brother of the dead that a less speedy cut would perhaps have aroused her without killing her. I was going, therefore, to sever the head entirely, when the dying lady once more groaned, stretched herself in painful convulsions, and then expired. Overcome by terror, I rushed shuddering from the apartment. It was dark in the corridor without, the lamp was extinguished, no trace of my companion was to be discovered, and I was obliged to grope my way along the wall at hazard in order to reach the winding staircase. I found it at length, and hurried down precipitately. There was no one visible below, the door was a jar, and when I reached the street I breathed more freely, having felt oppressed with horror in the house. Spurred on by terror, I hastened towards my lodging, and buried myself in the pillows of my couch, to forget the atrocious deed I had perpetrated. But sleep fled from me, and the morning first summoned me to composure. It seemed to me probable that the man who had seduced me to the fearful act, as it now appeared to me, would not inform against me. I determined to go into my shop to business, and assume, if possible, a cheerful air. But alas! a new circumstance, which I observed only now, increased my anxiety: I imssed my cap and belt, as well as the knives, and was uncertain whether I had left them in the apartment of the murdered lady, or had lost them in my flight. The former, unfortunately, seemed more probable, and the knives would therefore surely letray me as the murderer.

I opened my shop at the usual time, and my neighbor came in, as he usually did in the morning, being fond of a chat. "Well, neighbor," said he, "what do you think of this horrible occurrence which took place last night?" I pretended not to know anything about it. "What! do you pretend not to know what is known all over the town? Not to know that the fairest flower in Florence, Bianca, the daughter of the governor, was murdered last night? Ah me; I saw her even yesterday go in her carriage with her bridegroom, for it was only yesterday she was married." Every word spoken by my neighbor was a dagger in my heart. How often were these my tortures renewed, for each of my customers repeated the story, one painting it more frightfully than the other, though none could speak all the horrors I had myself witnessed. About noon an officer from the magistrate entered my shop, and, requesting me to dismiss the customers, and producing the things I missed, he said, "Senoré Zaleukos, do you own these things?" I hesitated a moment whether I had not better disown them altogether, but, seeing through the half-open door my landloard and several acquaintances, who might perhaps witness against me, I deemed not to aggravate the affair by telling a falsehood, and so owned the things produced. The officer desired me to follow him, and led me to a large building, which I soon recognized as a prison. He showed me into an apartment to await further orders.

My situation was terrible as I reflected on it in my solitude; the thought of having committed murder, though unintentionally, constantly returned. Neither could I deny to myself that the glitter of gold had captivated my senses, or I could not so easily have been caught in the snare. Two hours after my arrest, I was led from my room up several staircases into a large hall. Twelve persons, mostly old men, were sitting at a round table, covered with black cloth. Along the walls stood benches occupied by the nobility of Florence. In the galleries stood the spectators, densely crowded together. When I steeped to the table, a man, with a gloomy and melancholy expression of countenance, rose, it was the president of the tribunal. Addressing the assembly, he said that, as the father of the murdered, he could not pass judgment in this matter, and therefore ceded his place to the senior of the senators. The latter was an aged man, of at least ninety years. He was bent with age, and his temples were scantily covered with a few white hairs, but his eyes still burned with lustre, and his voice was strong and firm.

He began by asking me if I confessed the murder? I demanded to be heard, and fearlessly, and in a very audible voice, related what I had done, and what I knew. I observed that the president, during my statement, was alternately flushed and pale, and, that, when I concluded, he started up furiously, crying to me, "What, wretch! do you wish to charge the crime you committed from avarice upon another?" The senator called him to order for his interruption, as he had voluntarily resigned his right of judgment, remarking, moreover, that it was by no means proved that I committed the crime from avarice, as, by his own deposition, nothing had been stolen from the murdered. Indeed, he went still further, declaring that the president must give an account of the life of his daughter, for that only could enable them to determine whether I had spoken the truth or not. He now dismissed the court for that day, to consult, as he said, the papers of the deceased, which the president would deliver to him.

I was again led back to my prison, where I spent a sorrowful day, still ardently hoping that some connection between the dead lady and the Red Cloak might be discovered. Full of this hope, I entered the judgment-hall the following day. Several letters lay on the table, and the aged senator asked me whether they were written by me. I looked at them, and found they must be by the same hand as the two slips of paper I had received. This I stated to the senate, but they did not seem to regard it, and answered that I could, and must, have written both, the initial on both letter being evidently a Z, the initial letter of my name. The letters contained menaces to the deceased, and warnings against the marriage which she was about to contract.

The president appeared to have given singular information respecting my person for they treated me on this day more suspiciously and severely. In justification of myself, I appealed to my papers which must be found in my lodgings, but they told me that they had searched and found nothing. Thus, at the closing of the court, all my hopes vanished; and when, on the third day, I was again led into the hall, the sentence was read to me that I was convicted of premeditated murder, and was to die. To this condition had I come! Forsaken by all that was dear to earth, far distant from my native country, I was, though innocent, to die by the axe in the flower of youth. As I was sitting in my lonely dungeon on the evening of this terrible day that had decided my fate, all my hopes having fled, and all my thoughts being seriously fixed on death, the door opened, and a man entered, who looked silently at me for a long time.

"Do I thus find you again, Zaleukos?" said he.

The faint glimmer of my lamp prevented me from recognizing him, but the sound of his voice awakened in me recollections of former days. It was Valetti, one of the few friends I had known in Paris while there pursuing my studies. He recollected that he happened to come to Florence, where his father lived, much respected, that he had heard my history, and had come to see me once more, and to learn from me how I could have committed such a heavy crime. I told him the whole story. He seemed much astonished, and conjured me to tell him, my only friend, everything, that I might not depart this life with a lie on my conscience. I swore to him with a most solemn oath that I had spoken the truth, and that no other guilt oppressed me, but that, being dazzled by the gold, I had not at once recognized the improbability of the stranger's story.

"You did not then know Bianca?" he asked.

I assured him I had never seen her. Valetti now related to me that a deep secret was connected with the deed, that the president had very much hastened my sentence, and that a report was circulated that I had long known Bianca, and now had murdered her out of revenge for her marrying another. I observed to him that all this applied well to the Red Cloak, but that I could not prove his participation in the deed. Valetti embraced me, weeping, and promised to do all in his power to save my life at least. I had little hope, though I knew him to be a wise man, and well conversant in the law, and that he would not fail to do his utmost to save me. For two long days I remained in suspense; at length he came, and exclaimed, "I bring a consolation, though a sad one. You will live to be free, but must lose one hand." Deeply affected, I thanked my friend for having saved my life. He told me the president had been inexorable as to granting a new investigation into the affair, but, that he might not appear unjust, he at length agreed that if they could find a similar case in the annals of Florence, my punishment should be according to that awarded in such case. He therefore, with his father, had now read day and night in the archives, and had at length found a case similar to mine, the punishment for which was that the perpetrator should have his left hand cut off, his property confiscated, and that he himself should be banished for life. This was now my sentence, and I was to prepare for the painful moment which awaited me. I will spare you this terrible moment; in the open market-place I placed my hand on the block, and my own blood gushed over me.

* * * * * * *

When all was over, Valetti took me to his house until my recovery was completed, and then onbly provided me with money for my journey, for all I had earned with so much labor had been taken from me. From Florence I went to Sicily, and thence by the first ship to Constantinople. Here I hope to find the sum of money I had left with my friend, and begged him to receive me into his house; but my friend was my astonishment when he inquired why I did not take possession of my own? He informed me that a stranger had purchased a house in my name in the quarer of the Greeks, and had told the neighbors that I was soon coming. I immediately repaired thither with my friend, and was joyfully welcomed by all my old acquaintance. An aged merchant gave me a letter that had been left by the purchaser of the house for me. Its contents were as follows:

"Zaleukos! Two hands shall be constantly ready to work for you, that you may not feel the loss of the one. The house you now own, with all in it, is yours, and you will receive every year sufficient to make you rank among the wealthy of your countrymen. May you forgive him who is more wretched than yourself!"

I could guess who was the writer of these lines, and the merchant told me, on inquiry, that he took the stranger, who wore a red cloak, for a Frank. I now knew sufficient to convince me that the stranger was not devoid of generol feelings. I found all in my new house arranged admirably, and also a shop with goods more beautiful than I ever possessed. Ten years have now elapsed, and I have continued my commercial travels more from former habit than necessity, yet I have never again seen the country where I met such a misfortune. Every since I have annually received a thousand gold pieces; but though that unfortunate man is generous, he cannot with his money relieve my soul from its grief, for the awful picure of the murdered Bianca will for ever be present with me.
—From the German of Wilhelm Hauff.

A Depressing Season.

Winter is the most trying season of the year, so far as health is concerned. Confinement in-doors, and overheated and impure air makes even usually strong people feel dull, languid, easily tired and generally run down.

A tonic is needed to aid nature in regaining lost energy. April is the month of all months when a tonic is of most service.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

is the only true tonic medicine. These pills make rich, red energy-giving blood and transform listless, dull, tired and worn-out men and women into smiling, healthy, happy, work-loving people.

Thousands—some of them your neighbors—have been made well by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but you must get the genuine.

NERVOUS AND WORN OUT.

Mrs. Peter Mahar, Seal Cove, Que., writes: "It gives me real pleasure to acknowledge the benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I believe had it not been for their use I would now be in my grave. My health was broken down, and the least exertion would fatigue me. I was troubled with dizziness, shortness of breath, and palpitation of the heart; my appetite was fickle, and I was extremely pale. I gave the pills a fair trial, and they have restored me to perfect health, and I can do all my household work without experiencing the least fatigue. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic I know of for weak, tired pale people."

The Genuine are sold only in Packages like the engraving. WRAPPER PRINTED IN RED.

DR WILLIAMS PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE TRADE MARK REGISTERED

At all dealers, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

A NEW IDEA ON CURING COLDS

And How It Led to the Discovery of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. — The Great Home Remedy.

For generations the best physicians have sent patients suffering with pulmonary diseases to the Southern groves, where turpentine is collected, in order that they might breathe the fumes of the pine and be cured.

For the poor, and even for those in moderate circumstances, this treatment was not available, and Dr. Chase, ever striving to bring relief to suffering humanity, conceived the idea of bringing this remedy of nature to the people.

Turpentine is so compounded with linseed, or flaxseed, and half a dozen other ingredients in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, that you would never know there was turpentine in it. It is decidedly pleasant to the taste, and yet powerful in overcoming coughs, colds and throat irritation.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is, above all others, a home remedy, as it is equally good for children and grown-up persons. It promptly relieves tightness of the chest and cures all ailments of the throat and bronchial tubes. 25 cents a bottle. Family size, containing more than three times as much, 60 cents. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Standard Oil Contribution

Ottawa Story of a Pull Through Subscription to the Campaign Fund.

Monopoly Thriving Under Liberal Rule—Costly Favors to Party Friends.

Ottawa, April 14.—Parliament is taking the usual Easter holidays, and the halls of legislation are practically deserted. Easter recess is advantageous only in that it gives a breathing spell to the government. Ministers are behindhand with their work, and it is to be hoped that, as a result of the holiday, they will be enabled from this time out to bring their measures down rapidly. There are several important bills to be presented, notably to amend the Franchise Act, and to renew the bank charters. The latter measure is a very important one, although there are not many men in parliament who thoroughly understand the question. The government proposes also to amend the Bank Act, and the provisions of the bill will be closely scrutinized by the Canadian Bankers' Association.

One of the most notable speeches of the week was that by Mr. Moore, the Conservative member for Stanstead. He is an authority on the oil question, and the evidence which he produced on Wednesday goes to show that the coal oil business of this country is monopolized by the Standard Oil Company, and that it is enabled to do so by reason of the tariff. Mr. Moore showed that during the past two years, owing to its monopoly, the Standard Oil Company has forced up the price of coal oil in Canada by six cents a gallon. The net profit which the company makes on all oil sold in Canada is nine cents a gallon or nearly one million dollars a year. On the quantity of oil consumed in the Dominion annually the difference in the retail price which is but ten or twelve cents per gallon in the United States against twenty-five cents per gallon in Canada, represents a sum of $2,400,000 extracted from the pockets of the people of Canada every year.

Now, as Mr. Moore pointed out, there is a very effective means at hand for bringing the Standard Oil Company to time. Three years ago the Liberal party, at the time when the preferential tariff was before the country, incorporated into the Customs Act, amid a great flourish of the party trumpets, a clause to prevent combines and monopolies from preying upon the people. This act provides that whenever the Governor-in-Council has reason to believe that with regard to any article of commerce there exists any trust, combination, association or agreement of any kind among manufacturers of such articles, or dealers therein, to unduly enhance the price of such article, or in any other way to unduly promote the advantage of the manufacturers or dealers at the expense of the consumers, the Governor-in-Council may issue a commission to any superior court judge to enquire in a summary way into and report unto the Governor-in-Council whether any such trust, combination, association or agreement exists. Plenary powers are given to the judge to compel witnesses to testify under oath, and to produce books and papers, and in the event of the judge reporting the existence of a combine and it appears to the Governor-in-Council that the consumer is placed at a disadvantage by the existence of a customs duty, then, under this authority, granted by parliament, the Governor-in-Council may place such articles on the free list, or else reduce the duties.

Mr. Moore said that by placing coal oil on the free list an effective blow would be dealt at the Standard Oil Company. The government, however, withholds its hand, and in this way suspicion is cast upon the government in its dealings with that gigantic octopus. Mr. Moore did not hesitate to declare that a corrupt bargain had been made between the government and the Standard Oil Company. When the budget was brought down the representatives of this monopoly were in the gallery of the House of Commons anxiously awaiting an announcement as to what would be their fate, and when they learned that the government was not going to touch the coal oil industry their elation could not be concealed. If the truth could be known the Standard Oil Company's contribution to the Liberal election fund must reach into the thousands of dollars. The country has not heard the last of this question.

The House of Commons has only had two opportunities, so far, to consider the estimates in supply. On Wednesday evening the appropriations for the lighthouse and coast service were discussed. During the past two years forty-two additional light-houses have been established. When the question of supplies to the lighthouses and government steamers was reached, Mr. Taylor strongly condemned the government for its extravagance in the purchase of supplies. Quebec seems to be the principal city where mismanagement occurs. Mr. Taylor quoted Mr. Earle as stating that condensed milk was sold at $2 per case less in British Columbia than in the Maritime Provinces, where it is manufactured. This led Mr. Foster to remark that Sir Louis should buy the condensed milk in British Columbia. The Minister of Marine regarded this as a very good joke, but declined to commit himself to such a policy. Col. Prior suggested that the government, in purchasing these supplies, should inaugurate a system like that adopted by the naval authorities at Esquimalt, and also by the city council of Victoria. At the beginning of the year letters are sent out, he said, to everybody in the different trades asking them for the prices at which they will supply goods required, in quantities of half a dozen, half a case, or twenty cases if need be. Under this system small quantities were got at as low prices as large quantities. This suggestion would commend itself to the judgment of any intelligent man, but, if adopted, it would prevent the government throwing a little pap to their political friends, and under this "business is business" administration it is not likely that there will be any change from the present system.

The Ontario government has been caught in a nice trick. Under the postal law parliamentary papers, in connection with any legislative assembly, including petitions and addresses to such bodies, may be sent free of postage through the mails. The class of mail matter to which such privilege applies is most specific, and yet it appears, that, contrary to law, Ontario ministers have been sending through the mails copies of their speeches in envelopes marked, "Parliamentary papers, free, Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario." Mr. Clancy produced a copy of such an envelope with its enclosure, and to the credit of the government, be it said, there was no one to defend the Ross administration. Doubtless the Postmaster-General will devise measures immediately to prevent this fraud upon the federal revenue.

Under the present government the prices of articles consumed or used by the farming community have gone up to an alarming extent. The government boasts that this is the "growing time," and while trade may be good, and work plentiful, at the same time the cost of living has enhanced in equal ratio. During the past year alone there has been an increase of 10 per cent. in the price of farm wagons; on Concord buggies, 10 per cent.; on top buggies, 20 per cent.; on mowing machines, 12 per cent.; horse-rakes, 20 per cent.; binders, 10 per cent.; reapers, 8 per cent.; ploughs, 20 per cent.; harrows, 20 per cent.; seeders, 10 per cent. An interesting story is told of the way in which the scythe combine secured the control of the Canadian market. The Dunn Edge Tool Company, a Maine concern, have done a large business in Canada for many years in scythes. They sent their agents to Canada last year and booked a large number of orders. Then the Canadian manufacturers got after them and paid the Dunn company $20,000 to induce them to keep out of Canada. Accordingly they withdrew and the result was that the price of scythes rose 75 per cent.

The following table prepared by Mr. Moore will be of interest as showing to what an extent the cost of living has increased under this government:

	Per cent.
Scythes, increased in price	75
Scythe stones, increased in price	40
Scythe snaths, increased in price	25
2-prong forks, increased in price	20
3-prong forks, increased in price	20
6-prong manure forks, increased in price	20
Hoes, solid neck	25
Garden rakes	30
Nails	75
Barbed wire	100
Glass (window, common)	40
Paints and oils	25
Binder twine	100
Mixed paints, ground in oil	30
Linseed oil	40
Turpentine	100
White lead	30
Floor paint	50
Thread, Coats', advanced	30
Grey cotton, advanced	20 to 25
Bleached cotton, advanced	20 to 25
Colored cotton, advanced	20 to 25
Cottonades, advanced	20
Flannelettes, advanced	20
Hosiery, advanced	20
Linens, advanced	20
Silks, advanced	20
Ready-made clothing	15
Boots and shoes	25
Hats and caps	15
Carpeting	15
Oilcloths	10
Wall paper	15
Window shades	15
Furniture	30 to 40
Stoves	50
Tinware	20
Crockery	30 to 40
Trunks	15

There is great amusement in Conservative circles over the mess which the Paris Exhibition commissioners are making of the arrangements for the Canadian exhibit. There are no fewer than six commissioners in Paris at the present time and they have evidently been so busy enjoying the frivolities of the French capital that one of the most important things in connection with Canada's arrangements has been overlooked, namely, the cold storage accommodation in which the fresh fruits, and the dairy products were to be placed. Professor Robertson understood that all arrangements for the cold storage had been completed, but an innocent inquiry on the subject brought the six commissioners to a realization of the fact that they had failed in their duty. Mr. Tarte is too busily engaged with Dr. Leyds, settling the affairs of the Transvaal, to straighten out the cold storage difficulty, and the other commissioners knew nothing about the subject. Hence, there was nothing for it but to send for Professor Robertson, and to the neglect of all his other business, the agricultural commissioner has had to set off for Paris post haste as he is the only man competent to adjust matters.

IN DOMAIN OF SCIENCE.

Balbon wireless telegraphic communication is to be attempted at Portsmouth England, with a view to establishing communication between the sea and a land force.

Electricity is used in connection with try cocks to give an alarm in case of low water in a boiler, the outer end of the cock having an air tight pocket, in the centre of which is set a diaphragm, which is forced in contact with a screw when steam gets into the cock and expands the air.

Buttons can be attached to garments without sewing fast to the cloth by a newly patented fastener, comprising a square section of heavy fabric, with an eyelet in the centre to receive the shank of the button, which is held in place by a cord laced through the eye and over the edge of the fabric.

A New Yorker has devised a street cleaning machine to be operated by one man, having a rotary brush geared to a large wheel to be rapidly turned and sweep the dirt into an endless chain of buckets, which empty into a bag suspended from the machine as the latter is propelled along the pavement.

An acetylene town lighting plant has been installed at Hawes, Yorkshire, England. It was built on a capital of $3,500 There are two large generators, in which the gas is washed by passage through the water. The holder has a capacity of 1,000 cubic feet. About a mile of the mains have thus far been laid.

M. Raphael Bischoffsheim has made over the freehold of the Nice observatory which he founded, together with $500,000, to be devoted to the maintenance of the establishment. The total value of the gift is considered to be worth $1,000,000, and the continuance of the work is assured by the munificent gift.—Detroit Free Press.

BY WAY OF VARIETY.

Little Willy—Papa, what is a fray?

Capt. Cannister—That is what the fellow calls it who was never fin one, my son.—New York Sun.

* * *

Mrs. Brooks—John, do you think Mr. Joblotz is going to marry our daughter?

Mr. Brooks—Yes, if he doesn't look sharp.—The Smart Set.

* * *

Oletimer—Family trouble, hey? Don' your wife trust you?

Newlywed—Why, yes! But, darn it! the butcher won't!—Baltimore American

* * *

Minister (to small boy who is smoking a cigarette)—Now, my little man, don't—

Small boy—Don't talk to me that way, sir! I'm no dwarf!—Detroit Tribune.

* * *

Percy—I feel so deuced sorry for poor Jack.

Ethel—Why, what is the trouble? He has only been married a month.

Percy—Yes, and his rich uncle has just died and left him a million, when it's too late to do him any good!—Life.

How Help Came To Ladysmith

Succession of Disappointments Had Brought Garrison to Verge of Despair.

Too Far Spent to Horse a Gun or March an Hour After Fleeing Enemy.

Correspondence London Times.

Ladysmith, February 24.—Three times have I taken up my pen to write a review of the events in Ladysmith during the investment. Three times have I been disappointed. But now it seems that the time has really come. As I write I can hear the distant skirr of automatic guns, and the full boom of heavy volley firing. It would appear that night fighting is taking place at Groobelaar's Ridge, ten miles away. If General Buller succeeds in gaining possession of this ridge, the road to Ladysmith and our relief is certain.

SUNK IN DESPONDENCY.

Ladysmith, February 28.—I feel that I may say that we are relieved. The ending has been strange. On Monday, February 26, the garrison was sunk in a slough of despondency. On the previous Thursday Gen. Buller signalled from below in such confident language that the force had been placed upon full rations. Then, day by day, we had watched for some sign of the promised relief. Daily the guns had boomed, and occasionally we had caught a glimpse of the burst of an "accidental," but nothing more. Heavy weather had settled upon us and had blinded the little winking reflector on Monte Christo Hill. On Sunday the relieving force must have been engaged in a night attack, for the sound volley firing was distinctly audible in Ladysmith. Then came a day of silence. The helio was veiled in cloud and there were no sounds of war. The spirits of the garrison fell. Grave rumors circulated. Men even said that for the third time the relief column had recrossed the Tugela. Monday brought a wave of hope, for at midday there was a gleam of sunshine, and we learned the news that Cronje had been surrounded in the Free State. Still there was no news from Buller's column. It was evident that the staff were also becoming anxious, for although the following day brought the news that Cronje had surrendered, yet the evening saw the garrison reduced to quarter rations. This was only a precautionary measure, for Buller had helioed, "Everything progressing favorably." But the man in the street was skeptical. If favorable, why reduce the rations? Thus it was that Tuesday, Majuba day—although on that day the tide of fortune had turned in our favor—marked the lowest pitch of despondency into which the garrison was ever plunged during the 118 days of its investment.

THE TURNING OF THE TIDE

But the tide was to turn. On Wednesday morning it was reported from the observation posts that the enemy were in full retreat on both sides of the town. There was no doubt about it. Some extraordinary movement was taking place. Both the wagon roads leading to Modder Spruit and Pepworth were choked with transport. Long lines of tilted wagons lurched forward as fast as the teamsters could urge them. Droves of cattle were heading to the passes. Spider buggies could be seen treading their way between the blocks of heavy vehicles. And we saw the crowning sight—five field guns falling back at the trot. It went but to our hearts to see it thus. If this had taken place six weeks ago, we could have sailed forth and turned that retreat into a rout. But in our present reduced condition we were unable to horse a single gun and feel satisfied that the team would survive four miles. The cavalry were no better. And it is doubtful if the infantry could have fought a single battle after an hour's march. It was heartbreaking. But it would only have been courting disaster to have attempted any countercoup upon our late besiegers. We had to be content with testing the range of our guns upon the fugitives. The Bulwana "Long Tom" on Majuba Day had treated us to a salute of 21 guns. This morning he fired a solitary round into the town about 10 o'clock. It was then observed that the men were hard at work upon his parapet. About noon the heliograph was again able to signal from Colenso. The following message was received: "Have thoroughly beaten the enemy. Believe them to be in full retreat. Have sent my cavalry to ascertain which way they have gone."

THE GOOD NEWS.

This great news, the news which we had panted for for months, spread like wildfire. A cheer rose from the first camp it reached, and in half an hour the whole of Ladysmith rang with the shouts of jubilation. The National Anthem burst out above the uproar, to be followed by "Britannia Rules the Waves." Such was the sequel to Majuba Day.

As soon as the news was received it was realized that the enemy were dismantling "Long Tom." The derrick by which they mount and dismount him was visible above the parapet. The retirement must have been one of haste when they did not wait for the cover of night to dismantel their position artillery. The naval guns at once opened on the crest line of Bulwana, and the Elswick 12½-pounder had the good fortune to carry away the derrick, but not, I am afraid, until they had unshipped the gun. But now we had no need to husband our resources, and it was music in our ears to hear our own heavy guns again, merrily pounding a silent enemy. If Buller had only come early in January the Boers would never have taken that gun away.

TROOPS IN SIGHT.

But another and greater surprise was in store for the long-suffering garrison. About 5 o'clock, as we sat on Caesar's Camp watching the effect of our shell fire on Bulwana, a few khaki-clad horsemen appeared over the bluff, across the valley. Some one remarked upon the impertinence of the enemy thus to expose themselves in the open. Then more appeared, and the fan of an advanced guard opened out. It was Buller's cavalry. There was no doubt about it now—a squadron moved out into the open. It was the head of the relieving column. A giant cheer rose from the men of the Manchester Regiment on Caesar's Camp. The Gordon Highlanders in Fly Kraal caught up the cry "We are relieved," and then it pervaded the whole town. They were coming in between Caesar's Camp and Intombi Spruit. Then occurred one of the most impressive sights that could be seen. The whole of Ladysmith, excepting the troops on duty in the trenches, surged down to the drift upon the river. One great shout of exultation rose up from the excited throng. The incoming cavalry, which was a column perhaps 300 strong, halted and formed up on the far bank. A silence came over the siege-worn spectators. The men looked so big and strong and well. Their horses were round and sleek and fat, in spite of the rough usage of campaigning. The contrast with our own condition was so striking that for the moment it appalled the crowd into silence. Then the little column formed fours and came splashing through the ford with Lord Dundonald, Major Mackenzie, I.H., and Captain Gough, 16th Lancers, at its head. It consisted of Light Horse, Natal Carbineers and some Border Mounted Police. It was a colonial force. This made the incoming all the more touching. Brothers found sisters, uncles met nephews, and the majority found friends, acquaintances, or relatives waiting to give them welcome. Women with streaming eyes pressed forward to grasp the hands of their deliverers. Fond mothers passed their infant children to the saddles of bronzed and bearded men. As the little force marched into town the cheering passed up and down the line. Ladies flocked to the garden gates, and Ladysmith was wreathed in smiles and gay with waving handkerchiefs. Yet there were many who could not cheer. Their hearts were too full, for the arrival of news from below told of the death of some close relative or dear friend in the struggle of the last two months to set us free. The relief of Ladysmith has cost 6,000 casualties.

THE MEETING.

In the main street the head of the column was met by Sir George White and staff. It seemed that ten years had been taken off the life of the former, so changed was he from what he had been a week ago. As soon as the newcomers recognized him they burst into a deafening cheer. The garrison joined, and the tumult was furious. It must have carried to the ears of the Boers, if their pickets had not withdrawn. The crowd surged round the general, and when he could be heard he addressed a few words to the assembled mass. He congratulated the relieving cavalry, and turning to the civilians and the garrison, thanked them for the brave support which they had rendered him. He said that it had gone to his heart to reduce their rations, but he promised that it should not happen again. Then the crowd closed in upon the volunteers, begging for cigarettes, a fill of English tobacco, a piece of wheaten bread—anything of which they had so long been deprived.

It was only 300 men, and it seems that they have arrived without the knowledge of General Buller. Their orders were to follow up the Boers and see where they had retired to. They followed up but found no enemy, and came straight in. Buller's headquarters they believe this night will be at Pieter's Station. I am therefore riding through with a native guide so that I may be with General Buller's force at daybreak tomorrow (March 1).

THE RED CROSS.

The Canadian Section's Work Reported On.

A recent copy of the Daily Chronicle had the following from its correspondent at Kimberely:—

Section A, of the Canadian branch of the Red Cross Society is doing splendid work here.

I learn from Lieutenant-Colonel G. Sterling Ryerson, of the Canadian army medical staff that three years ago he obtained permission from the central committee to establish in Canada the first colonial branch of the Red Cross Society.

During the Spanish war, though he was unable to send men, subscriptions were raised for Red Cross work at the front. As soon as the present war broke out subscription lists were opened, and £5,000 was subscribed, of which £1,500 was sent to London. But it was thought desirable to send men to Africa to work under the Red Cross Committee with special instructions to keep in touch with the Canadian sick and wounded.

Colonel Ryerson arrived three weeks ago with the second contingent and immeditely proceeded to the front. He arrived on the day of Paardeberg, and after the battle, when transporting the sock and wounded through Kimberley to Orange River station, he found he could extend his operations to a wider sphere by undertaking work with the British army here in Kimberely.

He had made over 200 cots to the De Beers Hospital, which have been distributed to the extemporized hospitals and has brought clothing, sheets, pyjamas, blankets, fruit and other necessaries. In the Masonic Temple there are 90 cots filled with Canadian sick, principally enteric patients.

The principal medical officer of the 1st division has expressed his great satisfaction in what the Canadian society has been able to do. It is of course, working under Sir John Furley, the chief commissioner of the Red Cross at Cape Town. The work will be continued as long as any necessity exists for it. The hospital furniture is arranged to fold up so that it can be transported elsewhere. Canadians in England have been asked to subscribe through the Canadian commissioner. This is the first time that colonials have assisted in Imperial hospital work.

Among the most interesting cases in the Canadian hospital is that of Lance Corporal Octampart(?) of Montreal. During the operations at Paardeberg, he became sick while marching with a brigade and fell out and lost consciousness. When he recovered his senses he found himself alone and was soon taken prisoner by three Boers. They took his shoes and coat from him and he was guarded by one or other of them all day. But he managed to escape early next morning.

He eluded their search and wandered for three days. At last he saw the lights of Kimberely and literally crawled into the town, having hurt his back by falling into a hole. He had been three days and a half without food or water, and had travelled 45 miles without shoes. He bound his puttees round his feet. When he asked the Boers for water they replied they had not enough themselves. He is recovering, and with rest and the attention he is receiving in the Canadian Red Cross hospital he will be soon fit for service.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her. Now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

Mr. Jones—A minister out west tried to run a newspaper the way the Lord would run it.

Mrs. Jones—If he had succeeded it would have been a wonderful thing.

Mr. Jones—Yes, but not half so wonderful as if he had run a church the way the Lord would run it!—Philadelphia Times.

KIPLING AND THE CANADIANS.

How the Soldiers' Laureate Met and Talked With the Artillerymen of the North.

Lieutenant Morrison, of Ottawa, in a letter from Capetown, thus tells how Rudyard Kipling met and conversed with the Canadian artillerymen at Capetown:

"On the previous day Rudyard Kipling visited the lines of the Royal Canadian Artillery and went all over the camp, but everybody was so busy that no one noticed him. He chatted with a number of the men, including Driver Mills, of the right section of "D," who recognized him from his portraits and told about it afterwards. We were all very sorry not to have seen him. The following afternoon, after taking in the military sports, Chaplain Cox, Lieut. McCrae and Lieut. Morrison rode over to the Mount Nelson hotel to try to get a glimpse of the little great man so as to be able to 'tell them that we saw him' at home. They left their horses in the courtyard and went in to stroll about on the chance of getting a glimpse of Mr. Kipling, but he did not seem to be about, and the hotel people did not seem to know much about him. (They were nearly all French and Germans, and the poet's name on the placard registers they hang up in the hostelries here was spelt 'Kippling'!) As it was said that Mr. Kipling was leaving for Kimberley that evening and the gunners were anxious not to miss seeing him, one of them enlisted the services of a young cavalry sub, in khaki, who was lounging about the rotunda, told him who they were and what they wanted, and asked what the chances were of seeing him either then or at dinner in the evening, for they were booked to dine there. The 'loot' said he knew Kipling personally, and he was sure Mr. Kipling would like to meet them if he was about, and he volunteered to look him up. This was beyond the wildest expectations of the Canucks, and as they had heard that Mr. Kipling was much bothered by people, they assured the sub that they did not want to trouble him, but just to get a glimpse of their little hero. As the sub was a nice fellow, one of them asked him to find out if Kipling was in the hotel, and if so they would remain on the chance that he would be about during the evening. The sub went away, and returned in a few minutes to say that Kipling had been there half an hour before, but had gone out. This was disappointing, so after thanking the young cavalryman they left to take a ride about the city. At the door one of the hotel employees whispered in awe-stricken tones that the cavalry sub was Lord Wolverton and seemed to think the dusty trio in the cow-boy hats would proceed to drop dead. They had just got into their saddles when the genial 'loot' came hurrying out to say that Mr. Kipling had appeared on the scene, and if they got a move on they would see him. Throwing their reins to the orderly, they tumbled in and sure enough there was the author of 'Soldiers Three' talking to a man at the hotel office. It did not take an instant to spot him, because he is so like the photographs of himself. Short, square-built, with large, slightly bald head; a round face, black moustache and large dark eyes that have a jolly twinkle behind the spectacles. He is so smiling and interested in all that is going on around him—in fact the sort of man that, if you had never seen him before, and happened to sit next him in a street car, you would be sure to open a conversation with. He was dressed in a loose khaki-colored suit, with a turn-down collar. The Canadian gunners stood far off and devoured him with their eyes as they thought of all the good half-hours he had given them reading his works.

"After getting through with the man he was talking to, Mr. Kipling bustled over near them and stopped to read a newspaper war extra that had been stuck upon the wall. He stood there for some time, and the gunners continued to gloat; then he turned to come away and passed quite close to them with a friendly glance at the 'three gentlemen in khaki ordered south.' The temptation was too much. The gunner with the most nerve stepped forward and spoke to him. It was, no doubt, an impolite thing to do, but the subsequent unanimous verdict was that if the chance had been missed they would have kicked themselves all the way back to Canada. When they explained that they had heard he had visited the camp on the previous day and were sorry they had not known he was there, so they could have shown him about, Mr. Kipling laughed. 'That is all right,' he said. 'I heard you cursing considerable (he did not know one of the trio was the chaplain, because the latter was wearing a lieutenant's uniform), and I could tell you I was no tenderfoot myself.' He was in work, licking things into shape to get to the front, and not wanting to be bothered with visitors, so I did not wish to interrupt. Are you all from the West? You talk like Winnipeggers.' And so we had a pleasant five minutes' chat.

"He had been up near the front, and he told us all about it. 'You think it is bad out at Green Point with the heat and sand storms, bad that, but it's ——— up there. Don't worry. You'll see lots of service. One bit of advice I'll give you—look out for the water, and don't drink any that has not first been boiled. The worst difficulty you will have is in keeping your men from it. The only way to do is to fine them. No use giving a man C. B. (confinement to barracks) when you are in the field. Fine them. It's the only way to do.' He said a number of other things, spoke knowingly about horses, and gave some good advice that is not for publication. Saying he would probably see them at Kimberley and wishing them a safe return from the campaign, he shook hands and went away. Shortly after he left for the front. Mr. Kipling came out to South Africa a fortnight ago, and had been staying at Wynberg until Wednesday, after returning from a trip up country before the relief of Kimberley. He evidently intends to see some of the fighting before he returns to England.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

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Map of the Island of Luzon

where the war is on between the United States and Filipinos are also shown, thus giving all necessary information of the location of the war in the Philippines.

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FORTY SECOND Y

Won't Face Rob

Boers Everywhere Re First Pressure of British Advance

Enveloping Operations State Not Likely t Effective.

No Word as to Mafe cept of the Garri Slim Ration.

London, April 26.—5 a.m.— have everywhere retired at t sure of the British advance a that Gen. Rundle would be duce them to remain at Dew til they had been forced to surrender has been disappoi

No attempt was made to commandos retiring from Everything now depends up gress of Gen. French's caval but they are entering a ve hilly counutry. The cavalr ready had a long march ove sandy roads, and nothing is garding the condition of the any case it is now a race b federals and the forces of G and Gen. Hamilton.

The slowness of the recent of the British infantry and p erience of the ability of th move rapidly with guns an over their own country, lead that Lord Roberts' envelopin will have to be repeated fu At the most he will perha some Boer guns and baggage the retreating burghers.

Considerable results have ed in the relief of Wepener clearing of the southeastern the Free State of Boers, bu army, whatever its strength, be dealt with.

Besides the casualties amo the Boer bombardment of Co position wrought much havoc cattle and horses. The ga have held out for another fe it is in no condition to rend sistance in pursuing the Boe

There is little news from ters. The inhabitants of M on daily rations of two pints two quarts of skilly.

CAPE CABINET DISS

Premier Schreiner Cannot leagues to His View public's Future.

Capetown, April 25.—Ther tent rumors in circulation sention in the Cape cabinet that Mr. W. P. Schreiner, and Mr. R. Solomon, atto favor the annexation of th and the Free State; that Sauer, commissioner of publ Dr. T. E. Water, minister folio, the independence of and that Mr. J. Merriman, neutral.

Mr. J. Rose-Innes, form the opposition in the asse quently mentioned in conne formation of a coalition m

PAGET PUNISHES

Makes Effective Bombardi renton Without Loss Own Side.

Warrenton, Wednesday 25.—The Boers, having b ened, shelled the village a trenches, and it became ne them a lesson and to a strength.

Monday night Col. Pag al guns on the river ban of the darkness, within a of Boer trenches across horses and carriages were yond range. At daybrea opened a heavy bombardm nel and lyddite.

The Boers were taken surprise, but they replied including a 40-pounder; was opened at the same continued for many hours ally evacuating the posi loss. There were no ca British side. During th guns were safely withdr ing to-day showed that had been removed far b ward.

BRIBERS HEAVI

Two Hundred Dollars and Disenfran Eight Yea

Milton, Ont., April 2 provincial election bribe ed this morning. Char against the bribers, T. Cross and George Store the bribed, John Evans dle, William Halliday nal. Dent, Halliday, Hannal and Storey were Cross, against whom t proved, was fined $600 charge. In default of within one month, the imprisoned for six mont for one month. All p franchised for eight yea

WOULD NOMINATE

London, April 25.— afoot among the Manc tives to nominate Churchill, war correspo ment to succeed the M who becomes a member Lords as Duke of Argy

Northwest Farm and eekly, 50 cents per ye