

GOODS
Trimings,
lks, New
w Blouse
New Foot
y Carpets,
ncy Work
aps, New
w Tapes-
mbrellas,
n, women,

DEPT.
Calf Lace Boots,
Heavy Sole, Per
Lace Boots, Patent
Hebel, Heavy Sole,
X Calf Lace Boots,
Low Heel, 11 To
AIR
Peb. Lace Boots,
Per Pair, \$12.25
Peb. Lace Boots,
Heavy Soles, Low
Fair, \$1.90

ED METHODS OF LIFE
INSURANCE.
Metropolitan Life Insurance com-
pany has just distributed
information in the form of
which would be quite un-
the history of life insur-
not for the fact that this
in has been treated in
to similar subjects. It tells
y announces that it has
paying a cash dividend
trial Policies maturing in
to more than two mil-
The full significance of
apparent when the nature
Metropolitan Life's insurance con-
dition. This company is in-
L. I. does not "estimate"
at it will be able to pay
when his Policy ma-
to pay a definite, speci-
for a definite, speci-
in has no more expecta-
of profit. It may be
but if so, it is the sort
open-handed business
fidely imitated with good
result.

THE NARROWS CAN BE BRIDGED

Qualified Opinion of the Scheme by a Vancouver Engineer

KOOTENAY MINING BETTER

Governor General is Much Improved by His Rest at Nelson

VANCOUVER, Sept. 8.—A Vancouver engineer, speaking of the plans for bridging Seymour Narrows, says it would cost anywhere from \$200,000,000 to twice that amount.

Met Death on the Track

A Chinaman named Ping Quon was killed by being run over by an engine on the C. P. tracks this afternoon.

Good Times Ahead in Rossland

Rossland, B. C., Sept. 8.—The announcement is made that work is to be resumed in a few days on the Mabel, a property which adjoins the Iron Mask.

Ore Shipments Last Week

Following are the shipments for the week from the mines of Rossland: Centre Star, 1,500 tons.

Loss by Fire at Trail

A special from Trail says. Fire this morning destroyed the hardware store of N. Wilmer and also William Leis's bakery shop and his two dwellings.

Vice-Regal Visits Out

His Excellency has decided to cancel his trip up Kootenay lake timed for tomorrow, and with the rest of the vice-regal party will leave Nelson tomorrow evening at 7:15 via the C. P. R. en route to the coast.

CLODBURST ON HOWE SOUND

Overturning Many Houses and Flooding the Squamish Valley.

Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 8.—Captain Cotes, of the steamer Britannia, reports a very heavy cloudburst on Howe sound on Friday night. Several houses, including that of Mr. Austin, assessor for the Britannia mine, were overturned by the sudden rush of waters at Britannia. No one was hurt.

SWINDLERS ROUNDED UP

New York, Sept. 8.—Thomas McCarthy, alleged to be the head of a gang of forgers who planned to swindle Wall Street banks of \$200,000, had a hearing today and was held in \$5,000 bail for the grand jury.

GIVES THE PALM TO VICTORIA

Bishop Montgomery Says Beauties Here Surpass Those of Tasmania

CHAT WITH HIS LORDSHIP

Scope of Work of English Churches in Canada Being Much Enlarged

THE Right Rev. Henry Hutchinson Montgomery, secretary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, which practically founded the Anglican church in British Columbia, is visiting his Lordship Bishop Perrin.

NOTED ATHLETES CONGREGATE

New York, Sept. 8.—Athletes with national and international reputations comprising the prominent clubmen in the United States of America as well as the Montreal Athletic association, are expected in the big track and field games at Pelham Manor today.

FINANCING THE NEW LAND SCHEME

Preserving the Money Market Equilibrium Causes Some Expert Figuring

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 8.

The minister of finance is perfecting measures for absorbing the script by the land banks for purposes of private estates acquired in accordance with the agrarian programme so as to prevent too great a depreciation by the sudden flooding of the market.

CLUBBURST ON HOWE SOUND

Overturning Many Houses and Flooding the Squamish Valley.

MEXICANS AND AMERICANS.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 8.—The American fishing smack Hatteras, belonging to the Gulf Fishery company of this port, reached here today from Mexican waters, where her commander states he was set up by a Mexican ruffian on August 25th, while seven miles off the coast, in the middle of the Gulf of Campeche.

CLODBURST ON HOWE SOUND

Overturning Many Houses and Flooding the Squamish Valley.

His Lordship the Bishop of Tasmania, who has done a great deal of work in Canada, continued his Lordship, but this society works only among the non-Christian element, our first plan all along has been to assist our people in the colonies, at the least. So, we haven't been helping Canada for two hundred years. The other day one of our Canadian churchmen calculated that we had given the church in Canada ten millions of dollars, at the least.

SONGHEES INDIAN RESERVATION

Probability of Arrangement to Transfer the Indians to Another Spot

PROVINCIAL PREMIERS MEET

October 18, at Ottawa—The Capital's Fiftieth Birthday Celebration

OTTAWA, Sept. 10.—(Special.)—Frank Pedley, Deputy Minister of Indian Affairs, left for Victoria tonight to endeavor to arrange for the transfer of the Songhees Indians of Victoria to another reservation.

GOOD NEWS FOR WORKMEN.

Thirty-nine Collieries Resume Work After a Long Idleness.

PRESIDENT PALMA ADOPTS OFFENSIVE

And Sternly Revokes All Amnesties and Propositions of Peace

HAVANA, Sept. 10.—President Palma tonight decreed the suspension of all constitutional guarantees and revoked all offers of amnesty.

Toronto Defaulter Located

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 10.—H. W. Brick, who left some weeks ago, a defaulter on the extent of forty and ten thousand dollars owing to the Henry Wampole company, is said to be in Japan and his arrest expected daily.

Ministerial Changes

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 10.—Rev. Thos. Gengehor, rector of St. Peter's church, died last night.

TWO CITIES OBLITERATED

By an Avalanche of Mud From a Neighboring Mountain.

THE NEW JESUIT GENERAL.

Rome, Sept. 10.—The meeting today of the Society of Jesus was opened by a short prayer and with a speech in Latin by Father Warnz, the newly elected general of the society, who summarized the progress of the order in its complex fields of religious, moral and educational work.

EARTHQUAKE VICTIMS IN WANT.

New York, Sept. 10.—The American National Red Cross today made public a telegram received from the national secretary of the society in Washington, which read: "The American minister at Santiago, Chile, cables the state department that the suffering as a result of the earthquake is very great. Any action of the Red Cross should be prompt."

Congress of Americanists

Quebec, Sept. 10.—The fifteenth annual congress of Americanists opened this morning at the parliament house in the presence of a distinguished company of ladies and gentlemen, including priests and scholars and about sixty delegates from all parts of North and South America, and from different countries.

JUDGMENT IN CHEHALIS CASE

But For the Tide Princess Victoria Would Have Cleared Chehalis

TWO WHISTLES WERE BLOWN

Rugby Footballers Are Invited to Play Stanford University Team

VANCOUVER, Sept. 10.—The written judgment in the Chehalis disaster was handed down this morning. It gives reasons for the verbal decision already arrived at. The commission finds that Captain Griffin blew two whistles, and that, had not the speed of the Princess Victoria been reduced by the tide, she would have passed clear of the Chehalis. It finds that the whole blame lay with the Princess Victoria in disregarding the gasoline launch until dangerously near, and also in seeming to forget for a vital moment that the Chehalis existed.

Russian Government Regrets

The Attack on a Vice-Consul of Great Britain at Baku.

HOT BLOOD FLOWS FOR TRIFLES.

San Sebastian, Sept. 10.—As the result of a violent scene over a trifle at the Hotel Palais, the Marquis Viana, King Alfonso's master of horse, and the Duke of Andria fought a duel with sabres at dawn yesterday. The Marquis received a cut on the head and the seconds stopped the fight. Previous to the encounter the Marquis handed his resignation to the King. The seconds are all well known members of King Alfonso's retinue.

WESTERN LUMBER MAY GO UP

As the Result of Closing Out an Eastern Variety.

Invitation From California

The local Rugby Football club has received an invitation from Stanford University, California, to play a match at Palo Alto on October 27th. That date is rather earlier than was expected, but there is little doubt that a team will be sent.

OPINIONS OF THE BOAT RACE.

London, Sept. 10.—All the morning newspapers devote much space to reporting, commenting and editorializing on the Harvard-Cambridge boat race and while glorying in the sustained prestige of Englishman they paid high tribute to Harvard's pluck and sportsmanship.

THE SCAPEGOAT OF RUSSIAN LAWLESSNESS

Police and Soldiers Drunk With Lust For Blood, Murder at Will

SIEDLICE, Russia, Sept. 10.—A

massacre by police and soldiers began here at 8 o'clock Saturday night. Immediately afterwards the troops attacked the Jews. All today troops have attacked civilians, Christians or Jews, robbing and murdering them without discrimination. Hundreds of persons were killed or wounded, and three streets devastated. Troops have surrounded the city and refused admission to it.

Indiscriminate Slaughter

St. Petersburg, Sept. 10.—The predictions made in a despatch of August 23 of a Jewish massacre at Siedlice, Russian Poland, unhappily have been justified by the fighting which broke out Saturday night and developed yesterday into a carnival of indiscriminate slaughter and pillage, in which the soldiers and mob took part. Unfortunate Jews were shot and bayoneted in the streets of the town. Houses and shops were broken into and sacked; valuables were carried off and offered for sale by soldiers to passengers on passing trains.

BUILDING COLLAPSES.

New York, Sept. 10.—By the collapse today of a garage in course of construction at Minola, Long Island, three workmen were killed and seven were seriously injured. Edward Cody, a foreman who was superintending the construction of the garage, was arrested tonight by order of Coroner Ransom, but was released on bail.

RECEIVED BY THE POPE.

Rome, Sept. 10.—The Pope has received in private audience, Mr. Kennedy, rector of the American college in Rome, who presented His Holiness with ten large beautifully illustrated volumes containing a history of the church, institutions in New York, killing Ned McCachern, nightwatchman.

THE DANGER IS METED

Vancouver Water Supply System Is Now Considered Safe

MIDWAY & VERNON RLY

Ample Capital Assured and Construction is Shortly to Begin

BABINE TROUBLE EXAGGERATED

Mr. J. Tanner, who arrived from the North by the Princess Beatrice today, declares that the reported rising of the Babine Indians was greatly exaggerated.

INSANE FROM OVEREATING

James Proctor, a prospector from the North was brought down on the Princess Beatrice in a state of temporary insanity and transferred to the New Westminster asylum.

FARMERS ADULTERATE MILK

Civic officials who have been inquiring into the cause of the adulteration of milk, so much of which has been sold in the city lately, find that the milk was adulterated by the farmers before it came into the hands of the dealers.

GAMBLERS BRIBE POLICE

At the adjourned meeting of the police commissioners this afternoon, Chief of Police Robinson showed evidence to the extent of \$70 that he had received from the proprietors of two different gambling houses.

PANTHERS DO GREAT SLAUGHTER

Nanaimo, B. C., Sept. 7.—A despatch from Parkville says that since the inauguration of the fall trap, panthers have visited this section in great numbers destroying a great many sheep and cattle.

FROM BEHRING SEA

Schooner John D. Spreckels, which has berthed at San Francisco from Behring sea with 82,000 codfish, had a narrow escape from foundering when 900 miles from Unimak pass.

REVOLUTION IN MOROCCO

French Cruiser Sent to the Scene and Other Men-of-War Asked For

THE EARTH STILL TREMBLES

Buenos Ayres, Sept. 7.—According to a despatch to the Nacon, seven earthquakes, shocks were felt yesterday evening at Talca, 140 miles southwest of Santiago.

NINETY-TWO MILLION BUSHELS

Advices Indicate That Figure for the Northwestern Wheat Crop

AN UNUSUAL COURSE

Ballouhulish Will Go to Australia via Cape of Good Hope

AN UNUSUAL COURSE

British ship Ballouhulish, one of the last of the sailing vessels to carry salmon from British Columbia, which is loading lumber at Tacoma for Fremont, will take an unusual course, going around Cape Horn.

A TRAVELING EARTHQUAKE

Short, Sharp Shocks Felt at Widely Separated Places Yesterday

FRISCO STRIKERS FINDING TROUBLE

In Getting Back to Work--Quick Justice for the United States

QUICK JUSTICE FOR THE UNITED STATES

San Francisco, Sept. 7.—The adjustment of the troubles between the United Railways and a portion of the union employees is not proceeding along the smoothest lines.

GREENWOOD

Greenwood, Sept. 4.—(Special)—The Crescent mine, owned by Col. Dickinson of Chicago, containing 100,000 tons of ore, is expected to be worked this evening accompanied by L. M. Rice, a well known engineer.

THE BOSTON

Crippled United States Cruiser Taken to Bremerton Naval Yard

MAY SAVE MANCHURIA

Some Hope That the Stranded Liner May Be Rescued

EX-PATRIAN OF MR. PRESTON

To China and Japan, But Comfortably Provided For

KINGSTON LIBERALS KICK

Inquiry Into Princess Weick--Railway Magnates Coming West

REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY

Nearing a Basis of Saving Something For Their Depositors

MIGHTY ATHLETES GATHER

Favorable Conditions for Holding the Amateur Athletic Union

LOST HIS LIFE USELESSLY

Senseless Trapeze Performance From a Balloon Ends Tragically

NANAIMO'S NEW CHURCH

Impressive ceremonies, a new epoch in the history of the congregation of St. Paul's church was inaugurated this afternoon, when the corner stone of the new church was laid.

EARL'S GREY'S

His Excellency Resting at Nelson But Some Visits Cancelled

MORE UNION REGULATIONS

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Executive officers of the iron, steel and tin, and the interior marble workers, the granite cutters and the executive board of the journeymen cutters of Canada and the United States met here tonight and agreed upon a set of regulations to govern the work of their respective trades.

A HEARTLESS HUSBAND

Sets Fire to House in Which Wife and Children Sleep

SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S VISIT

London, Sept. 6.—Sir Thomas Lipton expects to sail for the United States on September 21st on the Celtic. He is going to Chicago, but it is said that while en route he will probably visit with the committee of the New York Yacht club the conditions under which he may again challenge for the America cup.

AN UNUSUAL COURSE

British ship Ballouhulish, one of the last of the sailing vessels to carry salmon from British Columbia, which is loading lumber at Tacoma for Fremont, will take an unusual course, going around Cape Horn.

A DIPLOMATIC BACKDOWN

Uncle Sam Has Had Enough Tampering With the Sturdy Japs

REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY

Nearing a Basis of Saving Something For Their Depositors

MIGHTY ATHLETES GATHER

Favorable Conditions for Holding the Amateur Athletic Union

LOST HIS LIFE USELESSLY

Senseless Trapeze Performance From a Balloon Ends Tragically

NANAIMO'S NEW CHURCH

Impressive ceremonies, a new epoch in the history of the congregation of St. Paul's church was inaugurated this afternoon, when the corner stone of the new church was laid.

EARL'S GREY'S

His Excellency Resting at Nelson But Some Visits Cancelled

MORE UNION REGULATIONS

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Executive officers of the iron, steel and tin, and the interior marble workers, the granite cutters and the executive board of the journeymen cutters of Canada and the United States met here tonight and agreed upon a set of regulations to govern the work of their respective trades.

GER. GUERRA THE MASTER

Of the Situation in Cuba--Refuses Offer of Armistice

WANTS ELECTIONS ANNULLED

Increasing Strength of the Insurgents Cause Commercial Unrest

A HEARTLESS HUSBAND

Sets Fire to House in Which Wife and Children Sleep

MORE UNION REGULATIONS

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Executive officers of the iron, steel and tin, and the interior marble workers, the granite cutters and the executive board of the journeymen cutters of Canada and the United States met here tonight and agreed upon a set of regulations to govern the work of their respective trades.

A HEARTLESS HUSBAND

Sets Fire to House in Which Wife and Children Sleep

MORE UNION REGULATIONS

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Executive officers of the iron, steel and tin, and the interior marble workers, the granite cutters and the executive board of the journeymen cutters of Canada and the United States met here tonight and agreed upon a set of regulations to govern the work of their respective trades.

A HEARTLESS HUSBAND

Sets Fire to House in Which Wife and Children Sleep

MORE UNION REGULATIONS

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Executive officers of the iron, steel and tin, and the interior marble workers, the granite cutters and the executive board of the journeymen cutters of Canada and the United States met here tonight and agreed upon a set of regulations to govern the work of their respective trades.

A HEARTLESS HUSBAND

Sets Fire to House in Which Wife and Children Sleep

FATHER MARTIN'S SUCCESSOR

Will Be Chosen by the Society of Jesuits Today

LARGE LABOR CONTRACT

Trades Union Congress Give Their Members a Comprehensive Task

A PERILOUS POSITION

Aeronaut Drifting Helplessly in an Unmanageable Airship

DEMARKATION OF LAKE ERIE BOUNDARY

Suggestion to Map it With Buoy--Hypple's Forgeries Exceed \$1,000,000

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 7

With view of the complaints made each year during the fishing season on Lake Erie of the seizure of American vessels on the Canadian side of the boundary for violation of the Canadian laws, the suggestion has been made that Lake Erie be mapped correctly and that buoys be set along the boundary line as a line of demarcation beyond which vessels from either side may not go.

FORGERY ON A HEAVY SCALE

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 8.—Forgeries for more than a quarter of a million dollars by Frank K. Hypple, the suicide president of the wrecked Real Estate Trust company, have been discovered by Receiver Earle.

BRITISH SHIP DAMAGED

A telegram received from London announced that news from the British steamer Hesperus, which was captured by the Liverpool for San Francisco, had put in for repairs and with a report that one fire aboard at sea, the damage had not been ascertained.

RACING STEAMERS

Censure for Passengers Who Encouraged Speeding

FRANCE AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Complaints May Lead to Fishery Regulations

DO IT NOW

HOTEL PROPRIETORS, GROCERS are invited to mail for our wholesale price list and best terms.

FOR LEADING BRANDS OF CHAMPAGNE

Scotch and Canadian Whiskies, French and Rhine Wines, HAVANA CIGARS, Etc., Etc.,

PITHER & LEISER

Wholesale Shippers and Importers. VATES STREET, VICTORIA, B.C.

NOTICE

RAYMOND & SONS 7 PANDORA STREET

SHIPPING HOUSE COLLAPSES

Several ships were damaged by the collapse of the shipping house at the wharf.

FLAGFOBIA AT TORONTO FAIR

Inhabitants Objection--Monarch Life Inquiry Closed--Police Brutality

AMERICAN DAY AT THE FAIR

This American Day at the fair, and in compliance with the wishes of the numerous thousands of the United States flag was hoisted on the administration buildings.

LEATHER PRICES ADVANCED

The leather market was active and prices advanced today and decided that all harness leathers be advanced 2 cents per pound.

CHARGES OF POLICE BRUTALITY

There was a peculiar incident in the police court this morning, when one of the prisoners, charged with disorderly conduct, complained to the magistrate that he was being treated with double fines if they said anything.

Russian Official

Below we print a narrative of the deepest significance and of high local value, which will be read with interest and with a feeling of relief.

DO IT NOW

HOTEL PROPRIETORS, GROCERS are invited to mail for our wholesale price list and best terms.

FOR LEADING BRANDS OF CHAMPAGNE

Scotch and Canadian Whiskies, French and Rhine Wines, HAVANA CIGARS, Etc., Etc.,

PITHER & LEISER

Wholesale Shippers and Importers. VATES STREET, VICTORIA, B.C.

NOTICE

RAYMOND & SONS 7 PANDORA STREET

SHIPPING HOUSE COLLAPSES

Several ships were damaged by the collapse of the shipping house at the wharf.

FLAGFOBIA AT TORONTO FAIR

Inhabitants Objection--Monarch Life Inquiry Closed--Police Brutality

AMERICAN DAY AT THE FAIR

This American Day at the fair, and in compliance with the wishes of the numerous thousands of the United States flag was hoisted on the administration buildings.

LEATHER PRICES ADVANCED

The leather market was active and prices advanced today and decided that all harness leathers be advanced 2 cents per pound.

Russian Officer's Disclosures

Regarding Dogger Bank Affair.

Below we print a narrative of the deepest significance and of high historical value, which will be read with keen and painful interest, says the London Standard of recent date. It settles decisively and authoritatively the question whether Admiral Rojestvensky and the other commanders of the Baltic fleet associated with him in the Dogger bank outrage realized the true character of the vessels against which the huge guns of the fleet had been directed.

The eye witness whose testimony is thus at last produced was the engineer-in-chief to Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron—M. Polityvsky. An engineer-in-chief of the second Pacific squadron, M. Polityvsky sailed on the Kniaz Suvoroff with the Admiral from Libau, sailing part in the whole merchant battle-ship voyage and meeting his death at the battle of the Sea of Japan, when the Suvoroff was blown up. Throughout the cruise he wrote home to his wife a series of letters describing the various incidents and excitements of the ill-fated journey, of which no other account has yet been written.

It is in these letters written in order to keep his wife informed of his doings and of the fleet's progress, that M. Polityvsky makes some startling revelations, which seem to completely settle certain evidence in the case of the Dogger bank outrage before the International Commission of Inquiry held at Paris in the beginning of 1905 to investigate the North Sea outrage, and to establish the responsibility for it. These letters were translated from the Russian into English by Mr. J. H. Dickinson, Litt.D., and under the title, "From Libau to Tsushima," will shortly be published; it is from this work that we are enabled to print the extracts given herewith.

Perhaps it may be well to recall the fact that August 14, 1904, was the date when Admiral Rojestvensky went on board the Suvoroff in the Kronstadt roadstead to assume command of the Baltic fleet, but that the squadron did not leave until a month later. There were innumerable false starts before it got out into the North Sea on October 20th and fairly began its voyage on the early days of the month. Even in the earliest days afloat, however, nervous trepidation, according to M. Polityvsky's diary, afflicted the fleet. Many minor mishaps occurred to different vessels, and there was a prevailing anxiety of Japanese mines and torpedo boats in all the straits and narrow waters that had to be navigated before reaching the open. Our extracts from the diary begin towards the close of the month.

Fest of Japanese Mines. Oct. 16, 1904. A night of danger imminent. All are to sleep fully dressed with guns all loaded. We are entering a narrow strait. Fears are entertained of our ships striking the Japanese mines laid in the strait. Probably, after all, there are no mines; remembering, however, the presence for some time past of Japanese officers on board the Suvoroff, the Japanese officers are on guard. The strait, moreover, is admirably suited for torpedo-boat attacks and laying mines. When you receive this letter we shall be passing the Japanese mine field, and there will be no occasion for you to be anxious. Things have gone badly with Kuropatkin. It is most distressing. Will there never be an end to our misfortunes?

4 p. m. We have passed the island of Bornholm without touching at it. The northern coast of Sweden was visible. A large number of steamers passed us on the way. We are entering a narrow strait. The fleet is divided into several squadrons, each advancing at a fixed distance from the other. Torpedo boat destroyers hover around each squadron, only a short distance from the sailing smack been crossing our course or approaching us and a destroyer is immediately dispatched to clear the way, i. e., to drive the stranger on one side.

Off Langeland are lying the Danish cruisers and destroyers which protected the place from the Japanese, who might otherwise have laid mines in our present anchorage. On each ship, even on the destroyers, there is a Dannebrog, as soon as we get out of the Baltic Sea the danger arising from mines will be past. Oct. 18, 3 p. m. Here we are at our first anchorage, and what a magnificent view it presents around us! The Swift was damaged, having reigned on the Sissov-Valky; the cutter sunk, and three Danish cruisers sustained some injuries. The Japanese also sustained their damages at 6,000 bullets.

Accident to the Orel. Oct. 19. Another mishap to the Orel. At the most critical moment, as we were steaming through the narrow strait, the Orel came to grief, and she had to be abandoned. Apparently she harbors one or two soundholes which seize every opportunity of damaging a battleship. We can only suppose it is one of the crew—a malcontent.

Oct. 20. Great anxiety prevailed last night about the Orel. As I have already told you, she was damaged. The Orel's answer signals, last being seen in a very dangerous place. Now she is at anchor with the other ships. There is a rumor that our next run will be for several days. We have to wait whatever from the seat of war. The refrigerator on board the Saganovsk is out of order, and she has been ordered back to Libau. The Jemchug's cutter has sunk, and the large minesweeping vessel, on being sent to the Kamachka today, and while being hoisted, was accidentally dropped and went down.

Discipline is very severe here. The Ermak failed to answer certain signals. Immediately a shell was fired across her stern. Needless to say, she received the reminder she moved more briskly. At 3 o'clock a Swedish steamer was sighted, flying signals to the effect that she was the bearer of an important despatch. It appears that a Russian agent has reported the departure from Norway of a suspicious looking three-masted craft. Orders have been issued to train every gun available upon every passing vessel. We were sighted ships before, but the destroyers have now driven them to one side. We are now past the most dangerous spots.

Half an hour ago a report was received by the admiral that a telegraphic communication had been received from the Naravin or the Nakhimoff (I forget which) to the effect that two air balloons had been sighted. What on earth can these be? Surely not Japanese?

A feeling of tension pervaded on

England and France. Rain is falling at present, and the ship is dipping gently in the trough. The weather is calm beyond. If nothing happens we shall be at Brest tomorrow. During the day I caught a glimpse of the southern coast of England, rising dimly in the mist. The Russian ships, as I gazed upon this strip of land, her strength and pride and wealth, and in their train, her ill-will for our country, rose uncalled before my eyes.

Oct. 4. The Korea, which called at some port or other—Cherbourg, I believe—telegraphs that she had heard nothing of the incident of the firing on the fishing vessel.

Guide (taking visitors round the Chateau de Bois)—The room in which we have just entered, ladies and gentlemen, is that in which the battle was fought, down by the misty rain, who then spun the body with his foot.

Man in Paris—I say, this won't do. I visited this place, and the guide then showed me the murder room in another wing.

Guide (with calm superiority)—Of course he did. This was under repair then.—Gil Blas.

THE CASE OF THE INCURABLE DISEASE

A suitable subject wherewith to taper off a series of articles inspired by the convention of the British Medical Association suggested by me in an article in the New York Medical Journal—"Scientific Murder," by J. Edward Herman, M.D., Brooklyn, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. Under the heading "The Case of the Incurable Disease," he discusses the subject of mercifully destroying patients when cure is impossible. He takes the ground that such a proposal is monstrous, which is what one would expect from a man of himself. "Any physician who would suggest that he would kill a patient beyond hope from his medical skill would soon and himself without a practice." The movement toward scientific murder, as Dr. Herman calls it, is to arrive anywhere, it will be through no assistance from the medical profession.

Benevolent Assassination. That a goodly number of people are in favor of the idea is proved by a recent occurrence long ago a measure of the kind was presented in the parliament of Saxony, but needless to say, was voted down. At present there are bills in committee in most of the advanced states of the Union, to make legal the destruction of hopeless cases. It is not likely that these bills will survive, being hopeless cases themselves. The movement will accomplish the ends of their supporters by stirring up discussion and clarifying public opinion. Quite recently, a New York Clergyman, speaking at a meeting of the "Incurable Disease" profession would be making an advance toward a higher civilization if physicians should end the sufferings of hopeless invalids in some merciful manner.

Women-Navvies. Women, although because they are more under-estimated than men, have been found to champion the idea of legalized killing. Mrs. Clapham, the distinguished novelist, seems to justify the doctrine in her story "The Death of Margaret D'Alon, also, in "Dr. Vander's People." appears to countenance the idea, although she evades the responsibility of holding such a view by saying that she is only a character to be destroyed by a half-witted sister. Dr. Herman quotes a newspaper story of a woman who was frightfully burned, and who was put to death by a doctor who administered the morphine deliberately. The story goes that the physician told the woman's priest what he had done, and that he warmly approved.

Nature Anonymous. The writer ridicules this story, especially the detail of the priest's approval, declaring that the Catholic Church never sanctions the taking of human life. He says that he is not a member of the death of her unborn child, if the word "death" may be used in this sense. He then proceeds to develop his objections to benevolent assassination on a number of points, but fails to prove that there is not enough pain to justify it, the second arguing that no one can positively declare a given case to be hopeless. He concludes by saying that when suffering and cureless patients will not hesitate to use very much larger doses of opiates than in ordinary cases. In a lingering death, as Dr. Geo. F. Sherman has pointed out, pain is his compensation by development of tolerance for suffering. It produces its antidotes, just as poisons create their antidotes. In cases of great agony, shock is nature's remedy, and sensibility is thus benumbed. The fainting of women, under stress of emotion, is an everyday illustration of the same principle. In a mangling accident there can be little doubt that the sufferer would feel more than the victims, whose sensibility are usually paralyzed.

Death is Painless. Dr. Herman then quotes authorities to prove that death is far from being the relief it is supposed to be. Dr. William Osler found that of 300 cases he had observed only 90 complained of pain or even discomfort, the great majority giving absolutely no sign whatever of suffering. Dr. Brunton, a famous English observer: "It is a merciful provision of Nature that almost every individual passes out of this world in a condition of unconsciousness. This is not a new discovery, and one is at a loss to see what bearing it has on Dr. Herman's argument. It seems, indeed, to belong to his opponents' side of the case, for it is self-evident that death they are advocating is an alternative to years of suffering. However, to this contention the writer's reply is that already stated, "years of suffering" means suffering, and suffering is an assertion with which most people will not agree.

Patients Want to Live. The best point he makes is that if incurable patients were at all anxious to live, they would fear more of being committed to a hospital, than of their claim one might oppose the conviction that ten of them do put an end to their existence for every case that is reported as having been cured. The sacredness of all human life would not surrender their principles because of a local bylaw. It is monstrous to think that relatives or physicians should be employed to hasten to the incurable one destroyed in defiance of his own wishes. For those who wish to die the way is always open. Noble examples of fortitude in religious "view" cases were given to the world by U. S. Grant, Robert Louis Stevenson, and William B. Harper. They awaited their end like heroes, which was easier by far than being killed in half-way. Medical science, on the whole, agrees with the great Christian doctrine, conveyed in the wonderful thought that no man is given a greater burden than he can bear.

Some Tales of Toole

Reminiscences of the Celebrated Comedian—Some Practical Jokes.

John Lawrence Toole, who died in England recently, was a comedian somewhat of the style of the late John S. Clarke. His popularity in London for more than half a century gave him a position in the regard of the English audiences such as no other comedian could boast. He has been called the dean of the British stage and was justly entitled to the distinction. Toole's book of "Reminiscences" was published in 1883, and the entertaining work went through many editions, says a writer in the Philadelphia Public Ledger. Toole was a good-story teller, and the book was put into good shape by the practical hand of Joseph Hatton. Here are a few of his anecdotes. The first one refers to an incident of his American tour. A certain genial visitor insisted upon taking him home, and when he got into the street he noticed that the dialogue is between Toole and Hatton.

"Don't mention the place; he might not like it," begins Toole, "and I should be sorry to hurt his feelings. I stay with me, my dear Mr. Toole; you must; we will take no denial," he said. He seemed a jolly, nice sort of fellow, and was so tremendously pressing that I had to become a member of his party. It was some distance in the suburbs. At home he was a different man entirely. The wife was the boss. She was a learned woman also; had quite a knowledge of the French language. I asked questions at me with regard to Thackeray and Dickens and other celebrities. There were several children. After a time they gave me a cup of coffee, and I was invited to sit down at the table for dinner. I went to the theatre, acted and went home with him that night.

"After a little more questioning from his wife, without any signs of refreshment, he said, 'If you would go to bed I would have a cup of tea or a glass of water. Whereupon he, in a very humble way, said, 'We never take alcohol in our house.' He then asked me, 'Your wife informed me that they breakfasted at 7.50, at which time I was clear I was expected to be up. So just as I was thoroughly exhausted and could have made no more of it, I went to bed, turned out, I had breakfast and then hoped to go to a hotel and get a little rest. But the wife said, 'Now, So-and-So, take Mr. Toole out and show him all the beauties of the city. You must take me out. Once or twice I tried to slip away from him in private rooms and corners and get a wink of sleep; but he was the most persistent host I ever saw. He would not let me get a tour of the public buildings I gave him the slip and fairly ran away.'"

Another time Toole and Bronch were at a photographer's, being pictured in the costume of two old tramp-like creatures in a street in the South-Western Pacific system, for his connection on the Pacific Coast. When this purchase was made, the popular idea was that Harriman would "skin" the Southern Pacific in the interest of the Union Pacific. Instead, however, he has brought both systems up to a high standard of efficiency and profit-yielding, and now has put the Southern Pacific on a more conservative basis before—in the list of dividend-paying companies.

When James J. Hill adopted a policy that he accounted inimical to the Union Pacific, Harriman immediately entered into that memorable contest for the control of the Northern Pacific, which resulted in cornering the market for that stock, running its price up from \$100 to \$100 a share, and precipitating the panic of May 9, 1901, the worst that Wall street ever experienced. On that day stocks went so low that if wiser counsels had not been followed, the market would have fallen every bank in New York would have failed.

But Harriman came out a winner. He held a large interest in Hill's great holding interest in the Securities and Finance Company, and when that corporation was dissolved by the courts, the redistribution of its assets put Harriman and the Union Pacific in control of a large lot of Great Northern stock.

The Union Pacific company thus owns millions of dollars' worth of the stocks of other railroad companies, and these holdings are estimated to be now worth \$100,000,000 more than their original cost. The Union Pacific company, therefore, can pay dividends not only out of the profits of railroad operations, but also out of incomes from investments. This fact, together with the large interest in the Union Pacific, has been a great asset in achieving in building up the business of the railroad, explains why Union Pacific stock, which ten years ago was scored by investors and kicked around all over the street with almost no value, has now become a 10 per cent. stock, selling for almost double its par value.

THE ROMANCE OF UNION PACIFIC

From Bankruptcy to 10 Per Cent Dividends in Ten Years. Kansas City Times.

The spectacular advance of \$17 a share in Union Pacific stock on the New York exchange—adding in a few hours \$34,000,000 to the market value of the company's capital—makes it a matter of interest to recall some of the incidents of the history of the company. The United States government, by the extent of many millions of dollars, was extended to aid in building a great railroad across the "deserts" and through the mountains. The road was completed in 1873, and was the cause of the greatest scandal in the history of the American congress—the Credit Mobilier, which smirched the reputations of many congressmen and led to the expulsion of two members.

The road was operated with varying success and many scandals until 1893, when it went into the hands of receivers. The Credit Mobilier debts to the extent of many millions of dollars, were taken over by the receivers. The receivers of the Atchison Railroad, the Northern Pacific and many others because business had fallen to such a low ebb that they could not pay the Credit Mobilier debts. The receivers of the road were taken over by the government, amounting to about \$70,000,000. The financiers seeking to resume control of the Union Pacific road wanted the debts scaled down, and the receivers in congress desired to have the government take possession of the properties and operate them. A compromise was finally reached, the government's loan to the company was fully secured, and a reorganization was effected, in which the present Union Pacific Company.

The new company immediately set to work to recover branches and divisions which had been separated from the system, and to reconstruct the road. Immense sums were spent in this process of rehabilitation. Many eminent engineers and railroad men believed that too much money was going into the road, and that it would again be forced into receivers' hands. But the era of prosperity for the whole country began about the time the rehabilitation of the Union Pacific was started, and the years which have succeeded have fully justified the course of the men who were in charge.

E. H. Harriman has been the organizer and inspiring genius of the system ever since its reorganization. His plans have been gigantic, and they have been carried forward with energy and success. Having made a first-class system out of the dismembered and long neglected system, Harriman began to reach out. He bought for the Union Pacific a controlling interest in the Southern Pacific system, for his connection on the Pacific Coast. When this purchase was made, the popular idea was that Harriman would "skin" the Southern Pacific in the interest of the Union Pacific. Instead, however, he has brought both systems up to a high standard of efficiency and profit-yielding, and now has put the Southern Pacific on a more conservative basis before—in the list of dividend-paying companies.

When James J. Hill adopted a policy that he accounted inimical to the Union Pacific, Harriman immediately entered into that memorable contest for the control of the Northern Pacific, which resulted in cornering the market for that stock, running its price up from \$100 to \$100 a share, and precipitating the panic of May 9, 1901, the worst that Wall street ever experienced. On that day stocks went so low that if wiser counsels had not been followed, the market would have fallen every bank in New York would have failed.

But Harriman came out a winner. He held a large interest in Hill's great holding interest in the Securities and Finance Company, and when that corporation was dissolved by the courts, the redistribution of its assets put Harriman and the Union Pacific in control of a large lot of Great Northern stock.

The Union Pacific company thus owns millions of dollars' worth of the stocks of other railroad companies, and these holdings are estimated to be now worth \$100,000,000 more than their original cost. The Union Pacific company, therefore, can pay dividends not only out of the profits of railroad operations, but also out of incomes from investments. This fact, together with the large interest in the Union Pacific, has been a great asset in achieving in building up the business of the railroad, explains why Union Pacific stock, which ten years ago was scored by investors and kicked around all over the street with almost no value, has now become a 10 per cent. stock, selling for almost double its par value.

There is a variety of interest in the September Canadian Magazine. Eric Waters describes in a bright yet vigorous manner the delights of a day in Venice, the home of the gondolier, the origin of the Bonnycastle Dale writes of the maskings as he has seen them in the Rice Lake district. The spawning period was that chosen for investigation, and some new facts are recorded. The photographs are unusual. Archibald MacMechan has sent a sketch of Mac De Mille, the Nova Scotia humorist and novelist, now almost forgotten, with reproductions of some of his humorous sketches. Norman Patterson describes the "Evolution of a Department Store," giving a history of its rise and an economic view of its functions. This is profusely illustrated. E. B. Cready writes of the almost 3000 deaths of John Macdonald in 1870, and the events of that time. Thorleif Larsen, a young Canadian of Norse descent, has a character sketch of that greatest of the Canadian literary men, Henrik Ibsen. The stories are by M. B. Parent, Emily Rhodes, Mrs. Praed, N. De Bertrand Lugrin and the late Kate Westlake Yelch. The departments are packed full.

Costliness of Court Apparel

Magnificent Display to be Seen at Royal Levees

Although in the ordinary course of life they belong to the first class, and have special ceremonial dress each of his office. It is almost impossible for the eye of the uninitiated observer to distinguish the difference between either "full" and "levee" dress, or the higher ranks of fofoldom. Minute shades of width in the embroidery, the width of the lace, and the number of buttons make the distinction. The point most easily marked is the varying width of the edging embroidery, ranging from five inches in the first class to three-eighths of an inch in the fifth. The difference in cost, however, is considerable, levee uniform costing from \$200 to \$250. The Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, the Captain of the Gentlemen at Arms, and the Master of the Horse each wear special and costly uniforms, while the Queen's and Princess of Wales wear prescribed dresses, all handsome and distinguishing them to the eye of the connoisseur.

One remarkably picturesque uniform has further existed for many years, and for ever from the court. There is now no Master of the Buckhounds, who in his green and gold hunting dress with gold "coupons" was formerly one of the noble figures at all great functions. The lord-lieutenants of counties, also, were formerly of high rank or county gentlemen of the most ancient families, and included in the fifth class, and wore military uniforms hardly to be distinguished from that of general officers in the army by the civilian eye. The difference, however, lies in the cut of the tunic, which is swallow-tailed, while in the military uniform the place of the gold worn by the army, and the cocked hat has no plumes. This uniform costs at least \$100.

Deputy-lieutenants of counties appear in a uniform of blue cloth, in every case—and members of the "Court of Lieutenancy of the City of London," who are appointed by the Lord Mayor, wear a similar uniform, but with less lace and gold embroidery, and costing considerably less. The uniforms of the various ambassadors and their suites lend most picturesque variety to all great court functions, and include other in richness and beauty of design, the one notable exception being the American minister, who wears invariably plain evening dress. Every gentleman either presented or "commanded" to court must wear a uniform of prescribed uniform. This is usually a plain velvet embroidered in steel, with lace ruffles, black court sword, and plain cocked hat, and may cost anything from \$20 to \$50.

Deputy-lieutenants of counties appear in a uniform of blue cloth, in every case—and members of the "Court of Lieutenancy of the City of London," who are appointed by the Lord Mayor, wear a similar uniform, but with less lace and gold embroidery, and costing considerably less. The uniforms of the various ambassadors and their suites lend most picturesque variety to all great court functions, and include other in richness and beauty of design, the one notable exception being the American minister, who wears invariably plain evening dress. Every gentleman either presented or "commanded" to court must wear a uniform of prescribed uniform. This is usually a plain velvet embroidered in steel, with lace ruffles, black court sword, and plain cocked hat, and may cost anything from \$20 to \$50.

There are five ranks or classes of court officials and others who are entitled to attend royal functions, ranging from those of the first rank, including ministers of state, members of the Privy Council, and the great officers of the royal household, down to the lord-lieutenants of counties, who belong to the fifth class. The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland and the Viceroy

FOUNDATIONS OF A HIGH OFFICE

From the Monetary Times.

For nearly a decade the position of Lord Strathcona has been regarded as a high office. It has been a high office in the degree of nature could dissolve. His tenure of the highest post in the gift of the governor-general-in-council has been coincident with that remarkable expansion of Canadian commerce which has astonished the Britons even more than it has delighted the Canadians. To many British politicians and commercial men, Strathcona and Canada are almost synonymous terms. It is a unique discovery to them to learn that in the imperial capital a Canadian could represent a colonial government with a plenipotentiary office, and that he could be so imposing of the ambassadors of ancient, glorious, and opulent empires.

This is all to the good. But it is not good enough to be perpetuated. The high commissioner has under his creation the commissioner of emigration and therefore the whole of the Canadian propaganda which, at great expense, and with a signal success, was carried on in the Old Country, and in a large part of the continent of Europe. In financial result, the European campaign inaugurated by Mr. Strathcona after his return to Canada, has not only beaten all the records of the advertising world. It is too much to expect that a high commissioner of Lord Strathcona's years and with Lord Strathcona's high commissioner's talents, could give personal inspiration to such work as has brought over fifty thousand Britons a year to Canada. Real direction of the departments ancillary to the commercial office must be undertaken under present circumstances, be in the hands of a subordinate. A man who is big enough to be the commissioner of emigration is big enough to be the high commissioner of Canada, a post of such tremendous importance to the commercial prosperity of the Dominion, that when the next appointment is made, the high commissioner must be a man of the government absolutely engrossed in national affairs, responsible for all his time to Ottawa; and able to devote his whole attention to his own business.

Obviously, Lord Strathcona can have no successor modelled upon his own inevitable pattern. He is, and will remain a unique figure in the story of Canadian expansion. No living Canadian has ever kept up the state, on which, for the benefit of Canadian prestige, Lord Strathcona has lavished sums of money beside which his salary of \$100,000 a year, with \$200,000 of incidental expenses, is as a drop in a bucket.

In some quarters it has been lamented that on such occasions as the settlement of Alaskan boundary controversies, the Canadians have not competed successfully with Americans and British in all the dazzling attributes of social distinction. The social factor is of great importance, the international influence of the only "subsidy" factor, after all, unless by a weakness, which does not become a young and virile country, the direction of public affairs, is allowed to be controlled by the hands of the perquisite of butterflies and dandies. That way declension lies. Just as soon as great public influences can be shown only to those who are able to bring enormous wealth impudently to develop our enormous resources will be manifest to all the world.

In the main those who possess great wealth in Canada have themselves contributed to the building of the empire. But a day is coming when a generation of inheritors as well as builders, will cut great figures in society. The day will come when the "wizards of finance" will be looking for them through socialistic lenses for some time. Shall we not justify their estimate of our prosperity and our intelligence by making haste to avail ourselves of their generosity to the full?

And if incidentally they make off with the trifle we advance and leave us to the undisturbed enjoyment of the Chicago-Chicago gravy, they shall we begrudge the generous souls the few thousands they may get out of it? We are prosperous. They are sharing their prosperity with us as do any who pass for highly respectable wizards of finance and who are not much more honest and useful citizens.

"Mornin', Congressman! I—" "Well, it's old Jim Smith. Jim, how are you?" "Have a cigar, Jim." "Thee 'd Id come around to tell you that I'd moved out of your district, but—" "Indeed, Mr. Smith." "You see, I wanted to find out I—" "Yes, Smith." "If you could save your influence to the morning"—Puck.

Willing... Drug Store... MARMALADE... & CO. ST. VICTORIA... INSPECTION... HARNESSES... Loggers... B. C. PR1573... Victoria, B. C. at the VICTORIA... LINGTON, Prop. Free Bath.

Local News

Companies Incorporated.—The following companies have been incorporated: Edmonton Logging Co., Ltd., with a capital of \$50,000; Realty Trust Co., Ltd., capitalized at \$10,000.

Board of Trade Committee's Report

At the board of trade council meeting held at the following report of the committee of manufacturers was presented and referred to the monthly general meeting of the board, which will be held at 8 o'clock in the afternoon of next Thursday, the 15th instant.

Manufacturers' Committee Reports on Various Enterprises to Benefit City

At the board of trade council meeting held at the following report of the committee of manufacturers was presented and referred to the monthly general meeting of the board, which will be held at 8 o'clock in the afternoon of next Thursday, the 15th instant.

Western Tour of Mr. Bergeron M. P.

"I have always considered myself a good Canadian, but since my trip through the Western part of Canada I believe I am a more enthusiastic and prouder Canadian than ever," says the Montreal Star.

The Motor-Eye

Westminster Gazette.—To the Academy neck, the bridge-brain, and the cycle-arm, must now be added the motor-eye, and the wonder is that it has remained unnamed and unmentioned till now.

Winnipeg's Prospects

"We went right on to Winnipeg, and let me say a few words in regard to that city. This city is today a great one, and it will be greater."

Winnipeg's Prospects

"We went right on to Winnipeg, and let me say a few words in regard to that city. This city is today a great one, and it will be greater."

CORNER IN SUGAR COMPLETED. Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 8.—The formal organization of the Michigan Sugar company, which will have an output of six sugar beet factories, was completed yesterday.

Ask for Amnerst solid leather foot... The provincial government has published considerable information in regard to the iron ore deposits in British Columbia, which is available upon application.

Manufactures of Iron. It is assumed that the plant would include machinery for producing cast, galvanized iron and steel.

Wagon Factory. Your committee desire also to direct attention to the manufacture of wagons.

The time used Pacific Standard, for the month ending 31st August, is compared with the corresponding time for the same month in 1905.

Winnipeg's Prospects. "On my trip going and coming, the risk of immigrants was beyond conception, and they were not only not sent, but the hotels in the district from Winnipeg west are crowded with people, and the route to have been closed to secure our railway and hotel accommodation weeks ahead of time.

"With the people we have in this country, and our resources, we will certainly become one of the greatest countries in the world."

COUGH LASTED THREE MONTHS. "I was taken with a severe cough which lasted three months, and though I had tried all sorts of medicines they failed to do me any good."

VICTORIA TIDE TABLE. For September, 1906. (Issued by the Tidal Survey Branch of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa.)

Winnipeg's Prospects. "On my trip going and coming, the risk of immigrants was beyond conception, and they were not only not sent, but the hotels in the district from Winnipeg west are crowded with people, and the route to have been closed to secure our railway and hotel accommodation weeks ahead of time.

"With the people we have in this country, and our resources, we will certainly become one of the greatest countries in the world."

Published by The Colonist by special arrangement

THE HELMET OF NAVARE

Copyright The Century Company By Bertha Rankin

Household

(Continued from Last Sunday.)

"YOU wanted me madame?" she asked Mme. de Mayenne...

"Take heart, O grace, Lorraine!" cried Mlle. de Tavanne...

"Does it become me, madame?" The little scene had passed so quickly...

"What can you expect, Mme. de Brle?" Mlle. Blanche promptly demanded...

"You impudent mixtures!" This enough that one of you should bring my son...

"He's not dying," began the irrepressible Blanche de Tavanne...

"I am guiltless of the charge, madame. It was through no wish of mine...

"I'll warrant it was not," muttered Mlle. Blanche.

"Mar has turned traitor, and deserves nothing so well as to be spitted in the dark," Mme. de Brle cried out.

"You charge as if false, madame, as your wish is cruel. Do you go to vespers and come home to say such things?"

"Your charge is as false, madame, as your wish is cruel. Do you go to vespers and come home to say such things?"

"I mean ever to be loyal to my house," she came here a penniless orphan...

"If not madame," murmured Mlle. Blanche to herself.

"As I in my turn have been loving and obedient. It was only two nights ago he told me that he had been dead to me. Since then I have held no intercourse with him."

"Madame," mademoiselle addressed her cousin of Montpensier, speaking particularly clearly and distinctly.

"The baby! It's Toto! Oh, ciel!" Mme. de Mayenne gasped.

"All that is, but one. Mlle. de Monticuc started as the rest, but at the threshold passed to let them pass.

"The door was flung open; Mlle. de Tavanne stood on the threshold. They started, and monsieur, leaning to his feet, mademoiselle springing back with choking cry.

"Go! go! you love me, go!" she cried, covering those sweet hands with kisses.

"I know it! I know it! M. de Mar! The gray eyes! M. le Duc has done what he has done, proper, forsooth! Well, I have done as thought proper. I unchained Mlle. de Montpensier's monkey and threw him

rejoined, her lightness little touched. A wounded bird falls by the rippling water, but the ripples tinkle on.

"No, she is the angel," Mlle. Blanche laughed back at him.

"No, she is the angel," Mlle. Blanche laughed back at him.

"You are darkly mysterious, sister," Mme. de Mayenne raised her eyebrows and smiled, as one solemnly pledged to say no more.

"If heaven willed that he escaped last night, I pray he may leave the city. I pray he may never see me more.

"I put my fingers in my ears and then took them out again, for if my ears were sealed, how was I to hear Mme. de Nemours approaching?"

"Ah, hush!" "As I love the Queen of Heaven. I will as soon do sacrifice toward her as ill to you."

"He raised his eyes to hers, still kneeling at her feet. 'Lorraine, will you come with me?'"

"Monsieur! monsieur! This is madness! You must go!" "Are you sorry I came?" he demanded abruptly.

"No, monsieur; I am glad. For if he had moved against me..."

"I raised her hand, holding her close; neither had any will to move or speak. It seemed they were well content to stand so the rest of their lives."

"Mlle. Blanche followed minute, and still she had her hand on her forehead, as if she had given up in despair.

"It was thirty feet to the stones below. She had given up in despair. He had given up in despair.

"Brother, it grows late. We must go. It will soon be dark. We must go now!"

"He turned to me with an impatient frown, but before he could answer, Mme. de Montpensier cried, with a laugh:

"And do you fear the dark, wench? Marry, you look as if you could take care of yourself."

"Nay, madame," I protested, "but the box. Come, Giovanni. If I linger, we may be robbed in the dark streets."

"I looked at me hard. I tried to make my eyes tell him that my fear his throat was in peril here and now.

"He understood me; he cried with merry laughter to Mme. de Montpensier: 'Pray excuse her; she has such manners, duchessa. I know what moves the maid. I must tell you that in the house where we lodge dwells also a beautiful girl, my sister where she is the day, it's little of his time he spends at home, but we have observed that he comes every evening to array himself grandly for supper at some of our palaces. We are all fond of her, and we cannot meet him, by accident, on the stairs.'"

"They all laughed. I with my cheeks burning like any silly maid's, set to work to put up our scattered wares.

"I never met again, we have had this time. 'I die tonight, I have had today.'"

"Their voices were like the rime of the heart of the forest, like the music of deep streams, turned away my head, ashamed, and strove to think of nothing but the waking of Mme. de Nemours."

"I thought you dead," she moaned, her voice muffled against his cheek. "No one would tell me what happened last night. I could not devise any way of escape for you."

"There is a tunnel from Fero's house to the Rue de la Soierie. His mother—merciful angel—let me through."

"And you were not hurt?" "Not a scratch, ma mie."

"I was put out of combat the night I got it," he explained earnestly, troubled even now because he had not obeyed her summons.

"But now, monsieur? Does it hurt?" "It is well—almost. 'Twas but a slash on the arm."

"But he will, he does. He must be free by his time; they cannot keep him here, he has his own business to attend to."

"My love, my love!" He snatched her into his arms; she held away from him to look him beseechingly in the face, her little clutching hands on his shoulders.

"Oh, you will go! you will go!" "Only you come with me, Lorraine. It is such a little way. Only to meet me in the next square. We will slip out of the gates together—leave Paris and all its plots and murders, and at St. Denis meet our honeymoon."

"Monsieur," she said slowly, "I am the nearest of the ladies. 'You have been, in the goodness of your heart, far too forbearing, too patient under many presumptions. One would suppose the mistress here to be Mme. de Montpensier.'"

into the nursery, where he's scared the baby nearly into spasms. Toto carried the cloth-of-gold coverlet up to the top of the tester, where he's picking it to pieces—you're safe for a while, my children. I'll keep watch for you, Mlle. de Nemours.

"Mlle. de Nemours, you are an angel!" "No, she is the angel," Mlle. Blanche laughed back at him.

"No, she is the angel," Mlle. Blanche laughed back at him.

"You are darkly mysterious, sister," Mme. de Mayenne raised her eyebrows and smiled, as one solemnly pledged to say no more.

"If heaven willed that he escaped last night, I pray he may leave the city. I pray he may never see me more.

"I put my fingers in my ears and then took them out again, for if my ears were sealed, how was I to hear Mme. de Nemours approaching?"

"Ah, hush!" "As I love the Queen of Heaven. I will as soon do sacrifice toward her as ill to you."

"He raised his eyes to hers, still kneeling at her feet. 'Lorraine, will you come with me?'"

"Monsieur! monsieur! This is madness! You must go!" "Are you sorry I came?" he demanded abruptly.

"No, monsieur; I am glad. For if he had moved against me..."

"I raised her hand, holding her close; neither had any will to move or speak. It seemed they were well content to stand so the rest of their lives."

"Mlle. Blanche followed minute, and still she had her hand on her forehead, as if she had given up in despair.

"It was thirty feet to the stones below. She had given up in despair. He had given up in despair.

"Brother, it grows late. We must go. It will soon be dark. We must go now!"

"He turned to me with an impatient frown, but before he could answer, Mme. de Montpensier cried, with a laugh:

"And do you fear the dark, wench? Marry, you look as if you could take care of yourself."

"Nay, madame," I protested, "but the box. Come, Giovanni. If I linger, we may be robbed in the dark streets."

"I looked at me hard. I tried to make my eyes tell him that my fear his throat was in peril here and now.

"He understood me; he cried with merry laughter to Mme. de Montpensier: 'Pray excuse her; she has such manners, duchessa. I know what moves the maid. I must tell you that in the house where we lodge dwells also a beautiful girl, my sister where she is the day, it's little of his time he spends at home, but we have observed that he comes every evening to array himself grandly for supper at some of our palaces. We are all fond of her, and we cannot meet him, by accident, on the stairs.'"

"They all laughed. I with my cheeks burning like any silly maid's, set to work to put up our scattered wares.

"I never met again, we have had this time. 'I die tonight, I have had today.'"

"Their voices were like the rime of the heart of the forest, like the music of deep streams, turned away my head, ashamed, and strove to think of nothing but the waking of Mme. de Nemours."

"I thought you dead," she moaned, her voice muffled against his cheek. "No one would tell me what happened last night. I could not devise any way of escape for you."

"There is a tunnel from Fero's house to the Rue de la Soierie. His mother—merciful angel—let me through."

"And you were not hurt?" "Not a scratch, ma mie."

"I was put out of combat the night I got it," he explained earnestly, troubled even now because he had not obeyed her summons.

"But now, monsieur? Does it hurt?" "It is well—almost. 'Twas but a slash on the arm."

"But he will, he does. He must be free by his time; they cannot keep him here, he has his own business to attend to."

"My love, my love!" He snatched her into his arms; she held away from him to look him beseechingly in the face, her little clutching hands on his shoulders.

"Oh, you will go! you will go!" "Only you come with me, Lorraine. It is such a little way. Only to meet me in the next square. We will slip out of the gates together—leave Paris and all its plots and murders, and at St. Denis meet our honeymoon."

"Monsieur," she said slowly, "I am the nearest of the ladies. 'You have been, in the goodness of your heart, far too forbearing, too patient under many presumptions. One would suppose the mistress here to be Mme. de Montpensier.'"

Ah, Lorraine, my father is won over. He bids me see you. I have sworn to welcome you; when he sees you he will be your slave."

"But my cousin Mayenne is not won over. 'Devil fly away with your cousin Mayenne!' M. Etienne retorted with a vehemence that made me shudder, lest the walls have ears."

"I was looking at her with a passionate ardor, grasping her actual words less than their import of refusal."

"Are you afraid?" he cried. "Are you frightened, heart-root of mine? You need not be, my niece. You can contrive to slip from the house—Mlle. de Tavanne will help you. Once in the street, I will meet you. I will carry you home to hold you against all the world."

"It is not that," she answered. "Am I your fear?" he cried quickly. "Ah, Lorraine, my Lorraine, you need not love me as I love the Queen of Heaven."

"Ah, hush!" "As I love the Queen of Heaven. I will as soon do sacrifice toward her as ill to you."

"He dropped on his knees before her, kissing the hem of her gown. She stood looking down on his bowed head with a tenderness that seemed to infold him as with a mantle, his silent, motionless. He pressed his cheek against her hair, holding her close; neither had any will to move or speak. It seemed they were well content to stand so the rest of their lives."

"Mlle. Blanche followed minute, and still she had her hand on her forehead, as if she had given up in despair.

"It was thirty feet to the stones below. She had given up in despair. He had given up in despair.

"Brother, it grows late. We must go. It will soon be dark. We must go now!"

"He turned to me with an impatient frown, but before he could answer, Mme. de Montpensier cried, with a laugh:

"And do you fear the dark, wench? Marry, you look as if you could take care of yourself."

"Nay, madame," I protested, "but the box. Come, Giovanni. If I linger, we may be robbed in the dark streets."

"I looked at me hard. I tried to make my eyes tell him that my fear his throat was in peril here and now.

"He understood me; he cried with merry laughter to Mme. de Montpensier: 'Pray excuse her; she has such manners, duchessa. I know what moves the maid. I must tell you that in the house where we lodge dwells also a beautiful girl, my sister where she is the day, it's little of his time he spends at home, but we have observed that he comes every evening to array himself grandly for supper at some of our palaces. We are all fond of her, and we cannot meet him, by accident, on the stairs.'"

"They all laughed. I with my cheeks burning like any silly maid's, set to work to put up our scattered wares.

"I never met again, we have had this time. 'I die tonight, I have had today.'"

"Their voices were like the rime of the heart of the forest, like the music of deep streams, turned away my head, ashamed, and strove to think of nothing but the waking of Mme. de Nemours."

"I thought you dead," she moaned, her voice muffled against his cheek. "No one would tell me what happened last night. I could not devise any way of escape for you."

"There is a tunnel from Fero's house to the Rue de la Soierie. His mother—merciful angel—let me through."

"And you were not hurt?" "Not a scratch, ma mie."

"I was put out of combat the night I got it," he explained earnestly, troubled even now because he had not obeyed her summons.

"But now, monsieur? Does it hurt?" "It is well—almost. 'Twas but a slash on the arm."

"But he will, he does. He must be free by his time; they cannot keep him here, he has his own business to attend to."

"My love, my love!" He snatched her into his arms; she held away from him to look him beseechingly in the face, her little clutching hands on his shoulders.

"Oh, you will go! you will go!" "Only you come with me, Lorraine. It is such a little way. Only to meet me in the next square. We will slip out of the gates together—leave Paris and all its plots and murders, and at St. Denis meet our honeymoon."

"Monsieur," she said slowly, "I am the nearest of the ladies. 'You have been, in the goodness of your heart, far too forbearing, too patient under many presumptions. One would suppose the mistress here to be Mme. de Montpensier.'"

told that my cousin Mayenne offered a month ago to give me to you for your name on the roster of the League. Is that true?"

"It is true. But you cannot think, Lorraine, it was for any lack of love for you. Nay, you need not. I have it by heart that you love me."

"But when you could not take me with you, you would not take me. Your house stands against you. You would not desert your house. Am I then to be false to mine?"

"A woman belongs to her husband's house," Mlle. de Tavanne bellowed in. "Aye, but she does not wed the enemy of her own. Monsieur, you are full of loyalty; shall I have none? I was born, my father before me, in the shadow of the house of Lorraine; the Lorraine princes our kinsmen, our masters, our friends. When I was orphaned young, and penniless because King Henry's Huguenots had wrenched our lands away, I came here to my cousin Mayenne, to dwell here in kindness and love as a daughter of the house. Am I to turn traitor now?"

"Lorraine," she was fiercely beginning, when Mlle. de Tavanne bellowed in. "On guard!" she hissed at us. "They come!"

"She looked behind her into the corridor. Mademoiselle gave her lips to monsieur in one last kiss, and slipped like water from his arms. I was at his side, and we busied ourselves over the trinkets, he with shaking fingers, she with a steady hand. 'The ladies streamed into the room, the lovely Mme. de Montpensier alone conspicuous by her absence. Mme. de Mayenne's face was hot and angry, and bore marks of tears. Not in this room only had a combat raged. 'Never shall he come into this house again,' madame was crying vigorously. 'I had had him strangled, the vile little beast, as she had not seized him. I will now, if she ever dares bring him hither again.'"

"You certainly should, madame," replied the duke and his friend stood a moment or two in low-voiced converse; the visitor made his farewells, and went off with a heavy heart.

"Mlle. Blanche followed minute, and still she had her hand on her forehead, as if she had given up in despair.

"It was thirty feet to the stones below. She had given up in despair. He had given up in despair.

"Brother, it grows late. We must go. It will soon be dark. We must go now!"

"He turned to me with an impatient frown, but before he could answer, Mme. de Montpensier cried, with a laugh:

"And do you fear the dark, wench? Marry, you look as if you could take care of yourself."

"Nay, madame," I protested, "but the box. Come, Giovanni. If I linger, we may be robbed in the dark streets."

"I looked at me hard. I tried to make my eyes tell him that my fear his throat was in peril here and now.

"He understood me; he cried with merry laughter to Mme. de Montpensier: 'Pray excuse her; she has such manners, duchessa. I know what moves the maid. I must tell you that in the house where we lodge dwells also a beautiful girl, my sister where she is the day, it's little of his time he spends at home, but we have observed that he comes every evening to array himself grandly for supper at some of our palaces. We are all fond of her, and we cannot meet him, by accident, on the stairs.'"

"They all laughed. I with my cheeks burning like any silly maid's, set to work to put up our scattered wares.

"I never met again, we have had this time. 'I die tonight, I have had today.'"

"Their voices were like the rime of the heart of the forest, like the music of deep streams, turned away my head, ashamed, and strove to think of nothing but the waking of Mme. de Nemours."

"I thought you dead," she moaned, her voice muffled against his cheek. "No one would tell me what happened last night. I could not devise any way of escape for you."

"There is a tunnel from Fero's house to the Rue de la Soierie. His mother—merciful angel—let me through."

"And you were not hurt?" "Not a scratch, ma mie."

"I was put out of combat the night I got it," he explained earnestly, troubled even now because he had not obeyed her summons.

"But now, monsieur? Does it hurt?" "It is well—almost. 'Twas but a slash on the arm."

"But he will, he does. He must be free by his time; they cannot keep him here, he has his own business to attend to."

"My love, my love!" He snatched her into his arms; she held away from him to look him beseechingly in the face, her little clutching hands on his shoulders.

"Oh, you will go! you will go!" "Only you come with me, Lorraine. It is such a little way. Only to meet me in the next square. We will slip out of the gates together—leave Paris and all its plots and murders, and at St. Denis meet our honeymoon."

"Monsieur," she said slowly, "I am the nearest of the ladies. 'You have been, in the goodness of your heart, far too forbearing, too patient under many presumptions. One would suppose the mistress here to be Mme. de Montpensier.'"

I was despairing, when at length Mme. de Mayenne bethought herself that suppers were at hand, and that no one was yet dressed. To my eyes the company already looked fine enough for a coronation; but I rejoiced to hear them thanking madame for her reminder with a gratitude of victims snatched from an awful fate. We were commanded to bundle out, which with all alacrity we did.

"Freedom was in sight. I was not so nervous this journey as I had been coming in. As we passed, I lacked led through the long corridors, I had seen enough of mind to enable me to take my bearings, and to whisper to my master, 'This door yields the entrance of the council-room, where I was.' Even as I spoke the door opened, two gentlemen appearing at the threshold. One was a stranger; the other was Mayenne."

"Our guide held back in deference. The duke and his friend stood a moment or two in low-voiced converse; the visitor made his farewells, and went off with a heavy heart.

"Mlle. Blanche followed minute, and still she had her hand on her forehead, as if she had given up in despair.

"It was thirty feet to the stones below. She had given up in despair. He had given up in despair.

"Brother, it grows late. We must go. It will soon be dark. We must go now!"

"He turned to me with an impatient frown, but before he could answer, Mme. de Montpensier cried, with a laugh:

"And do you fear the dark, wench? Marry, you look as if you could take care of yourself."

"Nay, madame," I protested, "but the box. Come, Giovanni. If I linger, we may be robbed in the dark streets."

"I looked at me hard. I tried to make my eyes tell him that my fear his throat was in peril here and now.

"He understood me; he cried with merry laughter to Mme. de Montpensier: 'Pray excuse her; she has such manners, duchessa. I know what moves the maid. I must tell you that in the house where we lodge dwells also a beautiful girl, my sister where she is the day, it's little of his time he spends at home, but we have observed that he comes every evening to array himself grandly for supper at some of our palaces. We are all fond of her, and we cannot meet him, by accident, on the stairs.'"

"They all laughed. I with my cheeks burning like any silly maid's, set to work to put up our scattered wares.

"I never met again, we have had this time. 'I die tonight, I have had today.'"

"Their voices were like the rime of the heart of the forest, like the music of deep streams, turned away my head, ashamed, and strove to think of nothing but the waking of Mme. de Nemours."

"I thought you dead," she moaned, her voice muffled against his cheek. "No one would tell me what happened last night. I could not devise any way of escape for you."

"There is a tunnel from Fero's house to the Rue de la Soierie. His mother—merciful angel—let me through."

"And you were not hurt?" "Not a scratch, ma mie."

"I was put out of combat the night I got it," he explained earnestly, troubled even now because he had not obeyed her summons.

"But now, monsieur? Does it hurt?" "It is well—almost. 'Twas but a slash on the arm."

"But he will, he does. He must be free by his time; they cannot keep him here, he has his own business to attend to."

"My love, my love!" He snatched her into his arms; she held away from him to look him beseechingly in the face, her little clutching hands on his shoulders.

"Oh, you will go! you will go!" "Only you come with me, Lorraine. It is such a little way. Only to meet me in the next square. We will slip out of the gates together—leave Paris and all its plots and murders, and at St. Denis meet our honeymoon."

"Monsieur," she said slowly, "I am the nearest of the ladies. 'You have been, in the goodness of your heart, far too forbearing, too patient under many presumptions. One would suppose the mistress here to be Mme. de Montpensier.'"

"I was despairing, when at length Mme. de Mayenne bethought herself that suppers were at hand, and that no one was yet dressed. To my eyes the company already looked fine enough for a coronation; but I rejoiced to hear them thanking madame for her reminder with a gratitude of victims snatched from an awful fate. We were commanded to bundle out, which with all alacrity we did.

"Freedom was in sight. I was not so nervous this journey as I had been coming in. As we passed, I lacked led through the long corridors, I had seen enough of mind to enable me to take my bearings, and to whisper to my master, 'This door yields the entrance of the council-room, where I was.' Even as I spoke the door opened, two gentlemen appearing at the threshold. One was a stranger; the other was Mayenne."

"Our guide held back in deference. The duke and his friend stood a moment or two in low-voiced converse; the visitor made his farewells, and went off with a heavy heart.

"Mlle. Blanche followed minute, and still she had her hand on her forehead, as if she had given up in despair.

"It was thirty feet to the stones below. She had given up in despair. He had given up in despair.

"Brother, it grows late. We must go. It will soon be dark. We must go now!"

"He turned to me with an impatient frown, but before he could answer, Mme. de Montpensier cried, with a laugh:

"And do you fear the dark, wench? Marry, you look as if you could take care of yourself."

I was despairing, when at length Mme. de Mayenne bethought herself that suppers were at hand, and that no one was yet dressed. To my eyes the company already looked fine enough for a coronation; but I rejoiced to hear them thanking madame for her reminder with a gratitude of victims snatched from an awful fate. We were commanded to bundle out, which with all alacrity we did.

"Freedom was in sight. I was not so nervous this journey as I had been coming in. As we passed, I lacked led through the long corridors, I had seen enough of mind to enable me to take my bearings, and to whisper to my master, 'This door yields the entrance of the council-room, where I was.' Even as I spoke the door opened, two gentlemen appearing at the threshold. One was a stranger; the other was Mayenne."

"Our guide held back in deference. The duke and his friend stood a moment or two in low-voiced converse; the visitor made his farewells, and went off with a heavy heart.

"Mlle. Blanche followed minute, and still she had her hand on her forehead, as if she had given up in despair.

"It was thirty feet to the stones below. She had given up in despair. He had given up in despair.

"Brother, it grows late. We must go. It will soon be dark. We must go now!"

"He turned to me with an impatient frown, but before he could answer, Mme.

Copyright The Century Company By Bertha Runkle

Household Recipes

air, as if idly wondering... Copyright The Century Company... Every bright-minded human being enjoys a pick-up lunch...

Every bright-minded human being enjoys a pick-up lunch, and it is this love of informality, stronger than ever in the summer time, that make the Sunday night tea such a joyous meal. It is the smart thing nowadays to get your own Sunday night supper in your own apartments...

Hot Hard Boiled Eggs with Mayonnaise—After the eggs are thoroughly done, open and cut lengthwise. Place on a round dish, which should be edged with small lettuce leaves. Pour over the eggs the mayonnaise described above.

Have a growth. The climbing plant feels a support in its neighborhood, and puts out its tendrils and clasps straightens itself for further length of stem, but of idly wandering in the air. And ambitions are like the clasp of that tendril, the push of that sap into higher life.

Left Over. Baked Bean Soup—Take the cold beans left from dinner, put in a stewpan with one onion and three or four whole cloves, cover them with cold water, and boil till soft, then press them through a strainer and return to stove; season with salt and pepper to taste.

Left Over. Baked Bean Soup—Take the cold beans left from dinner, put in a stewpan with one onion and three or four whole cloves, cover them with cold water, and boil till soft, then press them through a strainer and return to stove; season with salt and pepper to taste.

Left Over. Baked Bean Soup—Take the cold beans left from dinner, put in a stewpan with one onion and three or four whole cloves, cover them with cold water, and boil till soft, then press them through a strainer and return to stove; season with salt and pepper to taste.

Left Over. Baked Bean Soup—Take the cold beans left from dinner, put in a stewpan with one onion and three or four whole cloves, cover them with cold water, and boil till soft, then press them through a strainer and return to stove; season with salt and pepper to taste.

Copyright The Century Company

Household Hints

By Ada M. Kreeker

It is said that the first sign of love's waning is when it takes to being critical, this veering, of course, to the tricky love, fully used of most men, who are as he aspired to...

Such weighing in the balance as this health and privacy is no less an essential than is the more delicate consideration. Human nature always has a sensitive shrinking from loud voiced judgments and resents even the best intentions of them when proclaimed at the wrong time and place, while comparisons are found odious indeed.

Those who wish to weigh and measure justly will find the qualifications delightfully set forth in a letter from Leigh Hunt to Charles Cowden Clarke, "Always, as far as I had the means of judging, took your wife as being a thoroughly loving woman in every part of her nature, and I hold it for an axiom though exclusives in either the material or the spiritual world count it a paradox that only such persons can have thoroughly correct perceptions into any nature whatsoever."

Wash and wipe the herring, cut off the heads and fins, clear out the entrails, scrape off the black skin and be sure to remove the silver line. Place each herring on the board and proceed to bone it; press all along it to loosen the backbone, slit it down, and remove the bone from the head towards the tail. Remove any other small bones, then moisten the flesh with a knife dipped in cold water.

Do not attempt to wash more than a pound at a time. I mean, if you have several pounds to do, put about that quantity in water at once, place the cleaned squares in a large pan of hot water, pour the currants into the colander, break up all the lumps with your hands, and stir them about the water, raising the colander now and then. Pour off this dirty water, add fresh warm water, rub the currants between the palms, and rinse by lifting the colander up and down. Change the water

Do not attempt to wash more than a pound at a time. I mean, if you have several pounds to do, put about that quantity in water at once, place the cleaned squares in a large pan of hot water, pour the currants into the colander, break up all the lumps with your hands, and stir them about the water, raising the colander now and then. Pour off this dirty water, add fresh warm water, rub the currants between the palms, and rinse by lifting the colander up and down. Change the water

Vaticano to France

Rome, Aug. 14.—The following is the text of the encyclical of the Pope to the archbishops and bishops of France. "We are going to discharge today a very grave obligation of our office, an obligation which we assumed towards you when we announced after the promulgation of the law creating a rupture between the French republic and the church, that we should designate at a fitting time what it might seem to us ought to be done to defend and preserve the religion of your country."

Back from Bisley and Ottawa Meets

Local Riflemen Returned Last Evening With Good Scores To Their Credit. Returning Marksmen Bring News of Trophies Coming to Victoria. Sergeant Cavin, Sergt. Lettice and Corp. Butler, who have been attending the Dominion Rifle association matches at Ottawa, arrived home Thursday. The former has not only been at the Ottawa meet but also at Bisley where he took part in the matches as a representative of the team from the Dominion of Canada. It was at Ottawa, however, that the local shots distinguished themselves. Three other members of the team have yet to arrive.

Pensions for Everybody

Liverpool, Sept. 6.—Pensions for everybody at the age of 60 was one of the proposals adopted at today's session of the Trades Union Congress. The advocates of the resolution contended that money for pensions could easily be raised from among the wealthy by taxing land values. A resolution in favor of arbitration, coupled with an emphatic protest against the increase of armament or insidious attempts to introduce conscription in Great Britain, was also carried. The congress also instructed the labor members of parliament to insist on trades union rates of wages being inserted in all government contracts and the establishment of a national minimum wage to protect the working people against the evil of "sweating."

Traveled 8,000 Miles in West

President of Mutual Life of Canada Delighted With Signs of Prosperity. Robert Melvin, of Guelph, Ont., president of the Mutual Life of Canada, arrived in the city from the west Wednesday after spending five weeks driving through the wheat fields of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Accompanying Mr. Melvin on his trip was George Wegeman, general manager of the Mutual Life of Canada, and J. W. Free Press.

Sanity of Society

London Spectator. We are convinced that society has never shown so high a level of good conduct, intelligence and public spirit as it shows today. For one young man who remains at home to go to the devil there are a dozen performing the task of the state under difficult conditions in far countries. For one fashionable lady who lives only for pleasure there are twenty who spend much of their time in serious and intelligent publication. Let us compare the life of a "smart" woman as he will find it in Pope or Horace Walpole with the life of her sister today and we will grasp the reality of the change. It is not only the man who is more useful, but the woman is not only more useful, but the man is more useful. Many women no doubt lose a great deal of money at bridge and get into trouble. But there will always be this people to gamble and the bridge of today is a small affair compared with the ombre and faro of a hundred years ago, or the escarte of fifty.

Especially For Women

FRUIT-A-TIVES are the finest medicine in the world for women.

As a mild and gentle laxative—as a positive and speedy cure for Constipation and Biliousness—as the only cure for weak and irritated kidneys and especially for "that pain in the back"—as a positive cure for headaches—and as a general tonic to build up and invigorate the whole system—FRUIT-A-TIVES stand supreme.

In cases of Irritated Ovaries, Ovarian Pains, Vaginal Catarrh, Excessive and Scanty Menstruation, Ulcerations, Bearing Down Pains—and all those troubles peculiar to women—

Fruit-a-tives

OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS"

have the most remarkable effect.

Ninety-nine cases out of a hundred of Female Troubles are due to neglect. Bowels become constipated—Kidneys irregular—skin neglected—and the persons of the body, which should be carried by these important organs, are taken up by the blood carried to the female organs and poison them, thus starting up a train of female troubles.

FRUIT-A-TIVES are made from fruits and by their remarkable action on bowels, kidneys and skin, rid the system of poisons, purify the blood, and restore the delicate organs of generation to new vigor and health.

Newsman, who suffers, should ever be without them. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50, at your druggist's or sent postpaid by FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED - OTTAWA.

FRUIT-A-TIVES

have the most remarkable effect.

Ninety-nine cases out of a hundred of Female Troubles are due to neglect. Bowels become constipated—Kidneys irregular—skin neglected—and the persons of the body, which should be carried by these important organs, are taken up by the blood carried to the female organs and poison them, thus starting up a train of female troubles.

FRUIT-A-TIVES are made from fruits and by their remarkable action on bowels, kidneys and skin, rid the system of poisons, purify the blood, and restore the delicate organs of generation to new vigor and health.

Newsman, who suffers, should ever be without them. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50, at your druggist's or sent postpaid by FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED - OTTAWA.

CAME THROUGH THE NORTHWEST PASSAGE

Capt. Amundsen of the Gjoa Is Now on His Way South From Nome

SCIENTIFIC WORK NEAR MAGNETIC POLE

Thinks Whalers Are Safe—Nothing Learned of the Lost Andro

Nome, Alaska, Sept. 8.—Capt. Roald Amundsen of the Norwegian ship Gjoa, which arrived in Nome roadstead a week ago, after accomplishing the voyage through the Northwest passage, is now on his way south; he left Nome yesterday by the steamer Saratoga for Seattle. A delegation of business and professional men, including all the prominent Norwegians, went out in tugs for ten miles and escorted the captain and his ship to Nome. All Nome turned out to bid him home. Capt. Amundsen and his crew were in the best of health, notwithstanding the arduous voyage just completed. He was not short of foodstuffs, as was reported.

Capt. Amundsen was interviewed before leaving Cape Nome yesterday. He said there is much that is interesting in my observations in the region of the magnetic pole. I see that you are anxious to hear about that, but it would take too long. I can tell you, however, that my observations will add considerably to scientific knowledge of the magnetic polar region. My observations, carried on for a period of two years, night and day, must set at rest much that is hypothetical about the magnetic pole. They will certainly fix its location with greater accuracy than has been possible heretofore.

"Now made several observations, but not nearly enough for accuracy's sake. In the region of the magnetic pole the compass is practically of no use. The needle fluctuates and varies to an extraordinary extreme, and the compass is practically out of commission."

At the Magnetic Pole

"Since we reached the northern part of Peal Sound, to the west end of Sampson Strait, established an observation station along King William land in latitude 68 degrees 30 minutes north and 90 degrees west of Greenwich. I am sure that this is only ninety miles away from the true magnetic north pole. This ninety miles I traveled over frequently, taking observations all the time. These observations have been sent out to the scientific experts of the world and they will create the exact location of the real magnetic pole from these notes.

"We met with native tribes all the way there, from east to west. Some of these tribes had never seen a white man and had only the faintest traditions there were such beings on earth. They were kindly and peaceable, occupied chiefly with hunting and fishing, living like all these northern tribes, chiefly on oil, fish and blubber."

"This season we barely got through in time. A strong easterly wind, however, opened up a passage for us and for the whalers that were impeding us. We were out there for at least, got out, and I think the rest were in a fair way to get through also."

Personality of Explorer

Capt. Amundsen is 33 years of age. He is moderate and quiet in his manner and relates his experiences without the smallest exhibition of pride. He is extremely tactful and courteous and a bit of a humorist. Capt. Amundsen was trained in ice explorations when on the Belgica expedition to the south pole region as first officer. One of the most pleasant features of his voyage has been the fact that there have been no quarrels or disputes. It is well known that Arctic voyagers have frequently fallen out with each other, and that even death has resulted from these differences. Long confinement on shipboard and isolation from humanity make a monotony that is hard to bear and an inclination often arises to be quarrelsome. There has been none of this with Capt. Amundsen's men. One of the crew died at Churchill Island and was buried there.

Nothing was learned of Explorer

Andro, who went out for the Arctic in 1897, and who was killed in 1898. The most persistent inquiry among the natives all along the route failed to discover a trace of the missing explorer. It is beyond all doubt, Captain Amundsen says, that Andro is dead.

LONDON FOOTBALLERS ARRIVE

And Will Meet Some of the Best Association Teams.

New York, Sept. 8.—The Corinthian association football eleven of London arrived in New York last evening. The team, which has just completed a tour of Canada and the United States will play two matches on the grounds of the Staten Island Cricket club at Livingston. The first game will be played today, the opposing team being most selected from the best university players in America and England representing Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania and Cambridge. The second contest will take place on Saturday when a team of the best players in the association football clubs in the metropolitan district will meet the Englishmen.

YUKON NAVIGATION.

Princess Beatrice Reports the Season Nearing its Close.

The steamer Princess Beatrice, Captain Hughes, on arrival from Lynn Canal early Saturday morning via York ports, bringing 3000 cases of mail and 135 passengers, brought news that navigation was nearly at an end on the Yukon. Since the beginning of the present month the fallings out in the Yukon River has been very rapid. The White Pass boats have been compelled to regulate their freight traffic accordingly, and are at present reduced to about two-thirds of their former cargoes. Besides the reduction in shipping, the steamers are forced to be extra cautious on their way up and down stream, owing to the danger of sandbars, caused by the lowering of the waters. This means that the time between Dawson and Whitehorse has been increased, and it now takes from 2 to 2 1/2 days to make the trip, which was formerly done in about 36 hours. No statement has been made in reference to the closing of the season's water traffic, but it is thought that the first week in October will see the last of it for this year. Last year navigation closed on October 3, and the two previous years on October 11.

The river steamers were very busy to rush all freight possible to Dawson before the close of the season. Whole boatloads of stock, such as cattle, pigs and sheep, are also being sent down from Whitehorse to Dawson, where they will be slaughtered and placed in cold storage as soon as the real cold weather sets in.

Steamboats were getting more traffic than they could handle, although barges of great carrying capacity are being towed along by every steamer excepting the Whitehorse, which carries the mail. Altogether eight boats and seven barges are kept busy from Whitehorse to Dawson, where freight booked for points lower down the waterway is transferred to the fleet plying on what is termed the Lower Yukon.

J. H. Rogers, traffic manager of the White Pass & Yukon route, who returned on the Princess Beatrice, reports work by dredgers very active on the Klondike creeks. He found ten dredges being worked by large companies on the various creeks. In addition to these the Government is preparing three dredges for work next season, two of which will be located on Bonanza Creek. Apart from other Klondike steamships, at least five dredges to be sent North next season. Mr. Rogers found everything prosperous in Dawson, and merchants told him that business conditions were never better. Dredge mining did not reduce the population of the camp, as each dredge employed directly and indirectly dozens of men. Mr. Rogers thinks that from this time forward dredging will be the mainstay of the Klondike.

Other passengers included B. Conrad, Rev. R. Hughes, formerly of Nome, and Mrs. Hughes, M. K. Rogers, J. J. Robinson and others.

DISCONTENTED MEXICANS

Washington, D. C., Sept. 8.—The department of justice has received a telegram from United States Marshal Daniels of Arizona, stating that a large number of warrants have been issued and served upon Mexicans in that territory who were organizing expeditions against the government of Mexico.

Douglas, Ariz., Sept. 8.—The hearing against seven Mexican agitators was continued today until September 17th, by which time the authorities hope the unrest will be settled. The prisoners were removed to the jail at Tombstone for safe keeping.

SHIPPING DEPRESSION.

New Load Lines Does Not Have the Desired Effect.

There is depression in the British shipping world. From investigation in Liverpool shipping circles, it appears that many shipowners are of the opinion that the shipping market is in a worse condition for general trade or trading than it has been for some considerable time, and that the immediate prospects are no better. It was stated that in a few of the regular trades—namely the Atlantic—there certainly was an improvement over the position a year ago, but, generally speaking, it might be taken for granted that any rise in freight rates was more than counteracted by the increase in concentration of tonnage, which reduces the quantities obtainable. The effect of the new freeboard regulations has been to lower rates, as the extra carrying capacity represents a vast total increase in British tonnage—roughly half that owned throughout the world. During the seven months ending in the current year a record output of new tonnage was reported. A large proportion of this is now in commission, and many additional vessels are being daily taken up on the market. As to the future, the fact that on the 1st July last considerably over 1,260,000 tons of shipping was under construction or on orders cannot but be prejudicial to existing tonnage. It was further pointed out that the increase of the new tonnage will be very far over-reaches the development of the world's trade, so that unless investors soon get tired of putting their money into the shipping, much worse times lie in store than has ever been experienced in the history of the industry.

EMPRESSES ABANDON CALL AT VICTORIA

Tender Will Connect With Liner in Royal Roads Outward and Inward

EMPRESS OF INDIA MAY BREAK RECORD

Season of Navigation Almost Ended in Yukon—Rushing Freight to Japan

Although improving the service so greatly with the changes made in connection with the carriage of the Overseas Mail, the Canadian Pacific Railway has made a backward step insofar as the local arrangements are concerned. The local office of the company has received notification that the Empress liners will hereafter, instead of calling at the Royal Roads instead of coming to the outer dock as before, on both outward and inward voyages, and a steamer of the C. P. R. coast service will act as tender, the steamer City of Nanaimo whenever available. This arrangement was made by the Empress of India, which is scheduled to leave on August 25, but it was not until August 30 that the liner left Hongkong, and so to leave Yokohama on September 4. The Empress of India has orders to make a fast run, to connect with the Empress of Britain, leaving Quebec on Friday, September 21, the mails from Hongkong for London being transferred at Vancouver to the Overseas Mail special train, which is to carry the mails across Canada in 96 hours. The journey was accomplished in 93 hours 10 days for the run across the Pacific Ocean from land to land, having made the run from inside the breakwater at Yokohama to the wharf at Victoria in 10 days for the run, and the steamer has made several years ago and has never been beaten. Several attempts to lower the record have been made by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company since that time, but none were successful. Twice the company had its steamers abandon the regular call at Honolulu, and picked coal and added fuel at other ports, but the record has never been broken. The fastest time accomplished was by the steamer Korea, which made the run in 10 days, 11 hours and 15 minutes.

With favorable weather the Empress of India may set a new mark for the Pacific record on her present trip.

PIONEER BACK TO HIS FIRST LOVE

Dr. D. Brown of Winchester England, Is Once Again in Victoria

Dr. Catanach, of Edinburgh; Dr. A. G. Levy, late of Guy's Hospital, London; Dr. Groves, of Carlsbrooke, medical health officer of the Isle of Wight; and Dr. D. Brown, of Winchester, were the English medical men from the Toronto convention who have come through to the Pacific Coast and are staying at the King Edward Hotel. They express individually their immense satisfaction at the success of the meeting and at the hospitality that had been extended to them everywhere. They speak in the highest terms of appreciation of the courtesy of the C. P. R., and express surprise and admiration at the excellent food and accommodation on their lines, and, like everyone else, they are deeply impressed with Canada as a whole.

Of these learned gentlemen the most interesting from a British Columbia point of view is Dr. Brown, for the province is not new ground to him. In the course of an interview given to the Colonist Dr. Brown explained that he had first landed in Victoria in 1863, at the time of the great Cariboo gold rush, when even the bars of the Fraser River were being worked for gold. "There was not much of that in those days," said he, "the chief buildings then were the old Hudson Bay Company's store and a shanty that did duty for a post office. There was an Indian reserve across the bay, and the only bit of road was at Esquimalt, where the Indians came down to meet the mills which arrived at long and irregular intervals."

"Sir James Douglas was governor in those days, and when I left for the interior they were on the verge of an awkward dispute with the United States on the question of the ownership of San Juan Island, which threatened at one time to disturb the peace of the continent. I remember, I Mainland finding American troops on one end of it and British troops on the other, both claiming possession.

"On my way up to Cariboo we made the passage up the Fraser, by a very primitive stern-wheeler of limited power, and it was often necessary for the passengers and crew to get out and haul on the ropes to get her through at certain places where the current was strong. Yale was the furthest point by water, and there we had to get out and shoulder our blankets, following the old trail along the Fraser, which was then a narrow, crooked stream, worked by means of a rope and pulley. Thus we made our way into the Cariboo country, and a difficult way it was. Most difficult of all was the stretch from the mouth of the Willamette Creek or Barkerville, where the trails were exceptionally bad. Getting up provisions by pack train was slow and costly, and people were paying as much as 10c per pound for transport of food supplies."

"I stayed in the fields for two and a half years and worked on the Cameron and Wattle claims. For a short time I was surgeon to the local hospital and took much general part and interest in the life of the camp.

"I find most of my old friends and acquaintances are dead and gone now, among them were Gus Wright, the contractor who built the wagon road, Judge Begbie, Judge Cox, Howard Currie, Cameron, Adair, James Orr, "Black Jack" and Billy Farten, commonly known as "Billy the Bludge" who came to the coast afterwards, and bought property here—these and many others. I wonder whether any of them are still living? At the end of this period I returned to England and settled down to professional life at Winchester.

"But the convention of the British Medical Association fired me with a desire to revisit the old scenes of long ago, and coming over to the press on Britain, under the most comfortable and luxurious and expeditious modern conditions, thanks to the energy and enterprise of the C. P. R., I amongst many others, took advantage of the facilities so generously afforded by them to come westward to the Coast.

"At Toronto my good friend, Dr. Ross Robertson, extended to us his genial hospitality, which was greatly appreciated. It was a pleasure to have traveled by easy stages, stopping at all the points of interest. I was much struck by the marvelous growth

WORK OF THE LORD'S DAY ALLIANCE

Rev. Shearer Delivers Lecture At St. Andrew's Church Last Evening

An important meeting of the Lord's Day Alliance was held Thursday evening in the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. The meeting was well attended considering the inclement weather, the room being comfortably filled. Senator Macdonald was chairman and opened the meeting by a few appropriate remarks at the conclusion of which he introduced Rev. W. M. Rochester, B. A.

Rev. Rochester has recently been appointed to the position of secretary of the United Agricultural Society, was in town Sunday. In conversation with a Colonist he explained that the thirty-ninth annual show of the society will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, September 13 and 20. The reason for holding it on these days this year is in order that the dates may not clash with those fixed for another agricultural show. The prize list, said Mr. Turgoose, will be out in two or three days, and would have been published sooner but for unavoidable agricultural show. The committee are now busily engaged in framing a programme of sports and attractions, and every effort is being made to maintain and increase the old established prestige of the annual exhibition and to make it the usual success.

There has been during the last week or two considerable activity in real estate in this division. The extensive and beautiful property which recently belonged to Captain Trench, deceased, and which was sold for \$20,000, C. S. Dyer of Sydney has now disposed of his properties in the North Saanich district for an approximately like amount. Fred's place on the West Saanich road, known as the "McTavish farm," has also been sold. The purchaser in this case is said to have been A. C. Clumpfer.

The Seanch Hotel, the property of Mrs. F. Clumpfer, has been leased, with option of purchase, to J. Southwell of Cambridge, England.

Wasting Process Of Disease

Disease is a tearing down, wasting away and destroying of the tissues of the body and a shrivelling up of the nerve cells and blood corpuscles.

This wasting process may attack the lungs, the heart, the liver, the kidneys, the bowels, or, as is most frequently the case, result in collapse of the nervous system, prostration, paralysis or insanity.

You may rest assured that disease will search out your weak spot and gain the upper hand.

Nature demands assistance to overcome this dreadful wasting process. And such assistance is best supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which is the most thoroughly effective tissue builder and nerve restorative that is known to the medical profession.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food stops this wasting process, puts new life and energy into the wasted nerve cells and overcomes weakness and disease; 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmannson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author on every box.

ELECTED PRESIDENT.

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 8.—J. H. Hannan, of Malden, Mass., was today elected president of the International Association of Fire Fighters at the closing of the annual convention.

The Sunday newspaper was a point which the speaker dwelt upon. He stated that the Sunday newspapers had no friends, and that the ban by the people of Canada. In regard to Sunday sports, the law prevents any commercial gain, and the fact that if the commercial side of sport is taken out, the sport soon dies, was used as an argument. One of the biggest objections raised to the bill was that of the railway companies of Canada, on account of which it would do both hauling and handling of freight. The churches, however, presented two letters from two of the principals of the railway—C. S. Dyer of Chicago & Southwestern and the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul—stating that after three years' experience they had found that it benefited them to give their men a rest on Sunday and to devote the greatest extent Sunday freight work. The custom of the English railways in regard to Sunday freight traffic was also used as an argument in any country in the world.

In conclusion the speaker paid a new act is the most satisfactory of any in any country in the world.

In conclusion the speaker paid a tribute to the Canadian people and stated that out of the seven members, four were totally in favor of the act, one more was practically in its favor and had no objection, and the two others, while they supported the bill on a whole, had a few objections.

After a solo by Mr. Kinnaird, accompanied by Mr. Jesse Longfield, the Rev. Mr. Miller closed the proceedings.

Dr. J. Lewis Hall has been appointed president of the local organization and Rev. Mr. Miller, secretary pro tem.

David Spencer

LIMITED

We will present in connection with the above the Season's NEWEST DRESS MATERIALS in a number of Weaves, suitable for street or house wear.

David Spencer, Ltd.

Milinery Opening TUESDAY AND FOLLOWING DAYS

We will present in connection with the above the Season's NEWEST DRESS MATERIALS in a number of Weaves, suitable for street or house wear.

David Spencer, Ltd.

David Spencer, Ltd.

and opulence of the prairie cities, and enjoyed a visit to Banff, Laggan, Glendon and Field. I was much astonished at the splendid hotels and accommodations for travelers arranged by the C. P. R. at an altitude of 6000 feet and at a distance of 2000 miles from the sea, where we were able to sit down to a dinner that would not disgrace a first-class London hotel, accompanied with luxurious apartments and a delightful string band.

"Two days I spent at Kamloops with an old friend, and met one whom I may call an old comrade, namely Judge Tunstall, who was in Cariboo and remembered me well. I also visited the Old Men's Home at Kamloops, which is supported by the provincial government, where I came across two old timers who had worked with me in the Cameron and Wattle claims. I also visited the Cottage Hospital, which I found very well arranged, under the superintendence of Miss Mathison. I remember on my way across to the mountains to Vancouver, where I spent a miserable day in the rain; and now I am in Victoria, rubbing my eyes at the wonderful improvements I see on all sides. I met Lord Strathcona at Esquimalt in July, and can quite endorse everything he said about the wonders of Canada."

The medical party were taken in hand on arrival by Arthur J. Leary, to whom several were personally known, and notwithstanding the inhospitable weather, those who felt equal to the exertion were shown some of the chief features of the city and supplied with all the information they desired.

POULTRY AND LIVESTOCK

FOR SALE—Black cocks; first class huns; trained; very handsome. Price reasonable. Major MacFarlane, Cobble Hill, B. C. a5

FOR SALE—Imported pedigree Jersey bull, 3 years old. Apply W. Fryde, Quarters way, Nanaimo. a4

FOR SALE—Four hundred White Leg-horns, one year old; heavy layers; at greatly reduced prices, to make room for younger stock. J. J. Dougan, Cobble Hill, B. C. a29

WANTED—General purpose horse or team of horses, 1,200 lbs.; must be sound and in good condition. Address J. B. Bailey, Lockhart, B. C. a215

FOR SALE—Work horse, 1400 lbs., true and good worker; \$75. Holmes, Strawberry Vale. J14

FOR SALE—One black horse, 5 1/2 years old, sixteen hands high, very gentle. One bay horse, six years, heavy set, kind, and good worker. Also bugles, carts, wagons and harness. Apply J. J. Fisher's Carriage Shop, Store St. a19

DEVELOPMENTS IN SAANICH.

Some Deals in Real Estate Reported by Resident of District.

Fred Turgoose, honorary secretary of the United Agricultural Society, was in town Sunday. In conversation with a Colonist he explained that the thirty-ninth annual show of the society will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, September 13 and 20. The reason for holding it on these days this year is in order that the dates may not clash with those fixed for another agricultural show. The prize list, said Mr. Turgoose, will be out in two or three days, and would have been published sooner but for unavoidable agricultural show. The committee are now busily engaged in framing a programme of sports and attractions, and every effort is being made to maintain and increase the old established prestige of the annual exhibition and to make it the usual success.

There has been during the last week or two considerable activity in real estate in this division. The extensive and beautiful property which recently belonged to Captain Trench, deceased, and which was sold for \$20,000, C. S. Dyer of Sydney has now disposed of his properties in the North Saanich district for an approximately like amount. Fred's place on the West Saanich road, known as the "McTavish farm," has also been sold. The purchaser in this case is said to have been A. C. Clumpfer.

The Seanch Hotel, the property of Mrs. F. Clumpfer, has been leased, with option of purchase, to J. Southwell of Cambridge, England.

INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE.

Marblehead, Mass., Sept. 8.—The German yacht Wamsee won today's race, the fourth of the series, for the Roosevelt cup.

The result of today's race leaves the American yacht Vim with two victories, the Dutch and the Wamsee with one each, to race Monday with the three other yachts, the Caramba and the German boats Tilly Vi and Guesten. The British yacht, the "Mermaid," which was eliminated from further contest, did not sail today's race owing to a foul at the start.

THE HUMBERTS RELEASED.

Paris, Sept. 12.—The council of ministers today authorized the minister of the interior to issue an order for the immediate release of Theresa Humbert and Theresa Humbert under the conditional liberty law. The grounds are good health for Theresa Humbert and who is about to undergo an operation.

A STORY MADE IN GERMANY.

Fanciful Yarn About Fleet Making British Coast Uncovered.

London, Sept. 11.—According to a correspondent at Hamburg of the Daily Mail during the German naval maneuvers on the night of September 3, thirty-six torpedo boats accomplish the extraordinary feat of dashing to the British coast and returned without being discovered. The actual purpose of the raid across the North Sea, was to search for the German fleet, which however, the torpedo boat officers knew was lying off Heligoland.

FOR Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Stomach Cramps, Cholera, Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Seasickness, Summer Complaint, and all Looseness of the Bowels in Children or Adults.

DR. FOWLER'S Wild Strawberry

Extract of

is an instantaneous cure. It has been used in thousands of homes for sixty years, and has never failed to give satisfaction. Every home should have a bottle so as to be ready in case of emergency.

Mrs. GEORGE N. HARVEY, Rosemeath, Ont., writes: "I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as the best medicine I have ever used for Diarrhoea, and all summer complaints. It always kept me in the house and praise it highly to all my friends."

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 16

RAILWAY RACE FOR THE WE

Hill and Harriman Play Great Game of Chess

A SPENDTHRIFT'S B

Blue Mountain Land Frauds Precious Prisoner—Strike Breaking U p

SEATTLE, Wn., Sept. 13.—The corporation committee of the city council was prepared to grant a franchise to Seattle for the Primmer extension to Puget sound, J. J. Hill, president of the Great Northern, has offered to open a railroad of way through 2,000 feet of land owned by other property owners will not take a similar strip through 5,000 of their holdings. He proposes right of way shall be jointly held by his line and the Harriman system.

Twice Mr. Hill has refused to make a similar concession. It is regarded as a part of the Hill-Harriman railroad war, and a move on Hill's to delay action on the Harriman franchise here.

Harrison officials regard the Hill as a request for a franchise of his line as a "Swiftwater Bill" is "busted" by the "Swiftwater" Bill Gates, the Alaskan miner who gained a national notoriety as a spendthrift, filed a petition to declare a bankruptcy in the federal court this afternoon. Gates set up his assets as \$200 in cash, wearing apparel worth \$100 and watch and chain. Court judgments amounting to nearly \$200 were given as his liabilities. Gates swore he had no real estate of any character.

Blue Mountain Land Frauds

Portland, Ore., Sept. 10.—State Senator Willard B. Jones and C. W. Rossen, stand convicted in the Blue Mountain land fraud case.

At 9:45 a. m. today a sealed verdict returned by the jury at 1:45 p. m. of this morning was read in the federal court, finding all three defendants guilty of conspiracy to defraud the government of lands in connection with the operation of the Blue Mountain forest preserve.

Counsel for defendants immediately gave notice of intention to move for a new trial and were allowed time to do so. The trial lasted twenty days.

A Precious Prisoner

Boise, Idaho, Sept. 13.—Steve Adams was spirited away from the state penitentiary last night and taken to Walla Walla, where a charge of murder has been made against him. Attorney Charles Darrow and John F. Nugent, representing the Western Federation of Miners, who are involved in the Steuben case, apparently were outwitted by the state. They left this afternoon for Idaho, declaring their intention to institute habeas corpus proceedings in effort to secure the release of Adams.

Strike Breaking U p

San Pedro, Cal., Sept. 13.—Union Seamen on the steam schooner, Boston Bay and Centralia, who yesterday refused to unload cargoes of lumber, non-union longshoremen, this morning went back to work without question as now they were wrong in refusing to unload according to the terms of their contract. They left this afternoon for Seattle, declaring their intention to institute habeas corpus proceedings in effort to secure the release of Adams.

SWIMMING ENGLISH CHANNEL

Calais, Sept. 12.—T. W. Burgess, a French swimmer, left here at 4 o'clock this morning in his fifth attempt to swim the English channel. His previous attempts have resulted in failure.

GUESTS OF THE PREMIER.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier will entertain provincial premiers to dinner on the evening of October 8th. On the evening of the 9th they will be the guests of a Canadian club. All the provincial premiers with the exception of Ontario, British Columbia, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have already accepted. Sir Wilfrid Laurier will be also a guest of the club the same evening.

THE HUMBERTS RELEASED.

Paris, Sept. 12.—The council of ministers today authorized the minister of the interior to issue an order for the immediate release of Theresa Humbert and Theresa Humbert under the conditional liberty law. The grounds are good health for Theresa Humbert and who is about to undergo an operation.

A STORY MADE IN GERMANY.

Fanciful Yarn About Fleet Making British Coast Uncovered.

London, Sept. 11.—According to a correspondent at Hamburg of the Daily Mail during the German naval maneuvers on the night of September 3, thirty-six torpedo boats accomplish the extraordinary feat of dashing to the British coast and returned without being discovered. The actual purpose of the raid across the North Sea, was to search for the German fleet, which however, the torpedo boat officers knew was lying off Heligoland.