

The Victoria Times.

TWICE-A-WEEK LONDON

VICTORIA B. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1906.

NO. 76.

VOL. 53.

CANNOT IGNORE THIS PROVINCE

DUNCAN ROSS, M. P. ON B. C. REPRESENTATIONS

Calls on Government to Carry Out the Promise Made to the West Nine Years Ago.

Greenwood, B. C., Dec. 23.—Duncan Ross, M.P. for Yale-Cariboo, in his newspaper, the Greenwood Times, comes out strongly in favor of the appointment of Senator Templeman as successor to Hon. Mr. Prefontaine. He says in part: "His successor should be a Western man, and that man Senator Templeman. British Columbia has been wonderfully patient in the matter of full cabinet representation. This province is entitled to a portfolio. It was promised a portfolio nine years ago, and there should have been ample time to make good that promise. The patience shown by the province was no less marked than that shown by Senator Templeman. He has surely served long enough in the anomalous position of minister without a department. To disregard his claims at the present time would be slighting him and slighting the West, for British Columbia is not the only party interested in this matter. "If the government is to remain strong it must realize that the West has become an important factor in the Dominion. Why the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec should have five cabinet ministers while the four provinces west of Lake Superior are given only one minister with portfolio and one without cannot be explained to the satisfaction of the people of the West. "We trust that this view will appeal to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and in the interests of the Liberal party, and, more important still, in the interests of the great and growing West, he will no longer disregard Senator Templeman's strong claims for a portfolio."

MORMONISM.

J. F. Smith Predicts It Will Encircle the World as Ruling Religion of Universe.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—The prophecy that Mormonism some day is to encircle the world as the ruling religion of the universe, was made last night by Joseph F. Smith, who with other Mormon leaders spoke to an audience of 300 persons at the Latter Saints church. "Elders of our church are forbidden to entice people to our church against their will," said Mr. Smith. "We do not seek to coax people. I want you to know that the church does not tolerate wrongdoing. To you young men I would leave this message. It is essential that you lead pure lives, that you keep your word sacred, and that

you lead pure lives and be honest in your business dealings. Do not bear down other people's belief, but show them yours, and if yours is better they will choose it. This is our idea of religion."

NEW STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Will Run Ships to Panama, the Orient and Europe.

San Francisco, Dec. 30.—Articles of incorporation of the Union Steamship Company, which will be operated in connection with the Union Oil Company, were filed in this city yesterday. The capital stock is \$5,000,000. It is stated that it is the purpose of the company to enter into the transportation business between Pacific Coast ports and Panama and the Orient, and also to run steamer between Colon and Europe.

STEAMSHIP LINE TO NEW ZEALAND

CONTRACT SIGNED WITH BUCKNALL BROS.

Fresh Air Cure to be Tried on Cattle Suffering From Tuberculosis—Interesting Experiment.

Ottawa, Dec. 30.—The contract for a steamship line between Vancouver and New Zealand was signed yesterday by R. A. Alley, of Bucknall Bros., London.

Civil Service Examinations.

The following have passed the civil service qualifying examinations: AT Victoria—Wilhelmina Baxter, Edgar L. Fawcett, Walter B. Wallace, Vancouver—A. G. Beattie, A. B. Carmichael, Jas. Gordon, P. N. McCrimmon, H. B. McIntyre, J. W. McLeod, Jas. L. Middleton, Robt. O. Ross.

Fresh Air Cure.

Out of seventy head of cattle at Napuan farm about sixty are suffering from tuberculosis. The disease was first discovered last summer. The Dominion veterinary surgeon has decided to try the fresh air cure. The same treatment is going to be extended to them as is done with human beings. Forty head of animals have been picked out, ten healthy and thirty diseased, and they will be kept this winter in the open air with a shed for shelter. They are to be fed well, watched carefully and tested from time to time. The rest of the animals are to be destroyed. Cattle breeders all over the Dominion will watch the experiment with interest.

Customs Revenue.

The customs revenue for December shows an increase of \$24,000 over December last year. For six months of the fiscal year the revenue was \$22,703,282, an increase of \$1,526,275 over the same period last year.

VOYAGE THROUGH NORTHWEST PASSAGE

NOT DEEP ENOUGH FOR LARGE VESSELS

Cap't. Amundsen Plans to Bring the Gjøa South by Behring Straits in Summer.

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 23.—Capt. Wm. Mogg, master of the schooner Bonanza, who arrived Wednesday morning on the steamer Jefferson, last night, said that Capt. Amundsen in sailing through the Northwest passage was compelled to jettison a part of his cargo, showing that the northwest passage is not deep enough for vessels of commercial tonnage.

It will probably be from 12 to 15 months before the value of the observations taken by Capt. Amundsen at the north magnetic pole is made public to the scientific world, said Capt. Mogg. For two years Capt. Amundsen photographed every movement of the needle, finding that it moved back and forth almost in a circle. The observations were taken with self-registering instruments, and no member of the expedition is able to give the results. This data will be submitted to the Royal Geographical Society of London and to the scientific and geographical body of Norway and Sweden, who assisted in sending out the expedition. There are only about three men in the world who are able to read the self-registering instruments used by Capt. Amundsen in taking the observations of the movement of the north magnetic pole. It is estimated that at least a year will be required in completing the data.

Cap't. Amundsen expects to leave on the return of the ship Gjøa, which is within a stone's throw of the wrecked schooner Bonanza, and plans to bring the Gjøa out by Behring Straits to San Francisco, reaching that city early next September.

LONG MARCH.

Battery of Artillery Leaving End of 1,000 Mile Tramp.

San Antonio, Tex., Dec. 30.—The Sixth Battery of United States field artillery is expected to march into Fort Sam Houston to-day after a march of 1,000 miles overland from Fort Riley. The battery left Fort Riley on November 13th. This is one of the longest marches made by a battery of artillery in a time of peace.

After searching all night for Pauline Winans, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Winans, of Binghamton, N. Y., the neighbors found the child's body in the bottom of a shallow pond near her home. She had evidently gone out on the thin ice late Thursday afternoon and fallen through a hole.

WILL ENTERTAIN PARTY OF FRIENDS ON THE MAYFLOWER.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 23.—The secretary of the navy and Mrs. Bonaparte will be the hosts of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at a formal dinner on board the United States ship Mayflower on February 5th. The dinner company will include 30 guests who will be received in the historic cabin where the President presented the Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries to each other on August 5th last. This probably will be the first time that the President has been aboard the Mayflower since that memorable day.

SEVERAL MEN BURIED.

Caught Beneath Debris in Cellar in Which a Cave-in Occurred.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 23.—One laborer is dead, two others seriously injured are in the hospital and several others are still buried beneath the debris in the cellar of the new National Metropolitan Citizens' Bank building, where a cave-in occurred this morning.

FATAL GAS EXPLOSION.

McKeessport, Pa., Dec. 23.—Mrs. Hattie Sweeney was fatally burned and eight other members of the Sweeney family were seriously injured here to-day by a gas explosion in the kitchen of their home. The house was wrecked.

JENKINS AND M'LEOD.

Match in Cleveland Ended in Draw, But Jenkins Won \$100.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 30.—A wrestling match at the Empire theatre between Tom Jenkins and Dan McLeod, with a time limit of half an hour, was declared a draw, neither man getting a fall. Jenkins, however, won \$100 because he remained 15 minutes without being thrown. A second condition of the contest was that Jenkins was to receive \$200 if he threw McLeod within the time named.

DIED FROM WOUND.

Danville, Ill., Dec. 23.—Chas. E. Smith, who was shot on Wednesday by C. F. Cooper, a New York theatrical manager, at the Saratoga hotel, died yesterday at the hospital. After the inquest the coroner held Cooper without bail.

STRUCK BY HURRICANE.

The Celtic Damaged While Crossing the Atlantic on Voyage to Liverpool.

New York, Dec. 30.—The White Star liner Celtic, which arrived to-day from Liverpool, encountered on Christmas Day a terrific hurricane from the northwest. An enormous sea broke over the starboard quarter and ripped out a section of the heavy plating bulwarks and the uprights were snapped like a pipstems and several sections were swept away. The portion swept away was held by rivets an inch and a half thick, but these, to the number of fifty, were drawn apart. The water swept through the engineers' gangway, flooding various compartments and smashed windows, doors and headlamps.

SKEENA HATCHERY IS FULL OF OVA

FLOODS INTERFERED WITH SEASON'S WORK

In Spite of Difficulties Nearly Four Million Eggs Were Secured by Those in Charge.

A report from the North referring to the Dominion hatchery on the Skeena river says that the past season has been the worst for rain for many years. From the middle of September up to the end of November there had been only about five or six days of fine weather. This interfered in no small way with the work at the hatchery, as floods were of frequent occurrence. On September 21st there was a very sudden rise in the river which carried away several of the fences which were in the river and also took away nearly one of the pens in which several hundred sockeyes were enclosed and ready for spawning.

In spite of these difficulties the work was continued and the fences again put in place. At the end of the season the officer in charge had the hatchery full of splendid sockeye ova. It is estimated that the spawn secured will number 3,250,000, all in splendid condition. The season has therefore been a successful one. A flood in the Lakeelse river on which the hatchery is located occurred on November 12th. This is reported to have been the worst of the season. The water rose over the banks so that there were two inches on the floor of the hatchery. Trees washed out by the roots came down the river, and the employees of the hatchery feared that the works would be damaged. Towards the end of November the floods subsided, the weather becoming colder. The superintendent is Thos. Whitwell, formerly of Victoria.

THE PRESIDENT'S GUESTS.

Will Entertain Party of Friends on the Mayflower.

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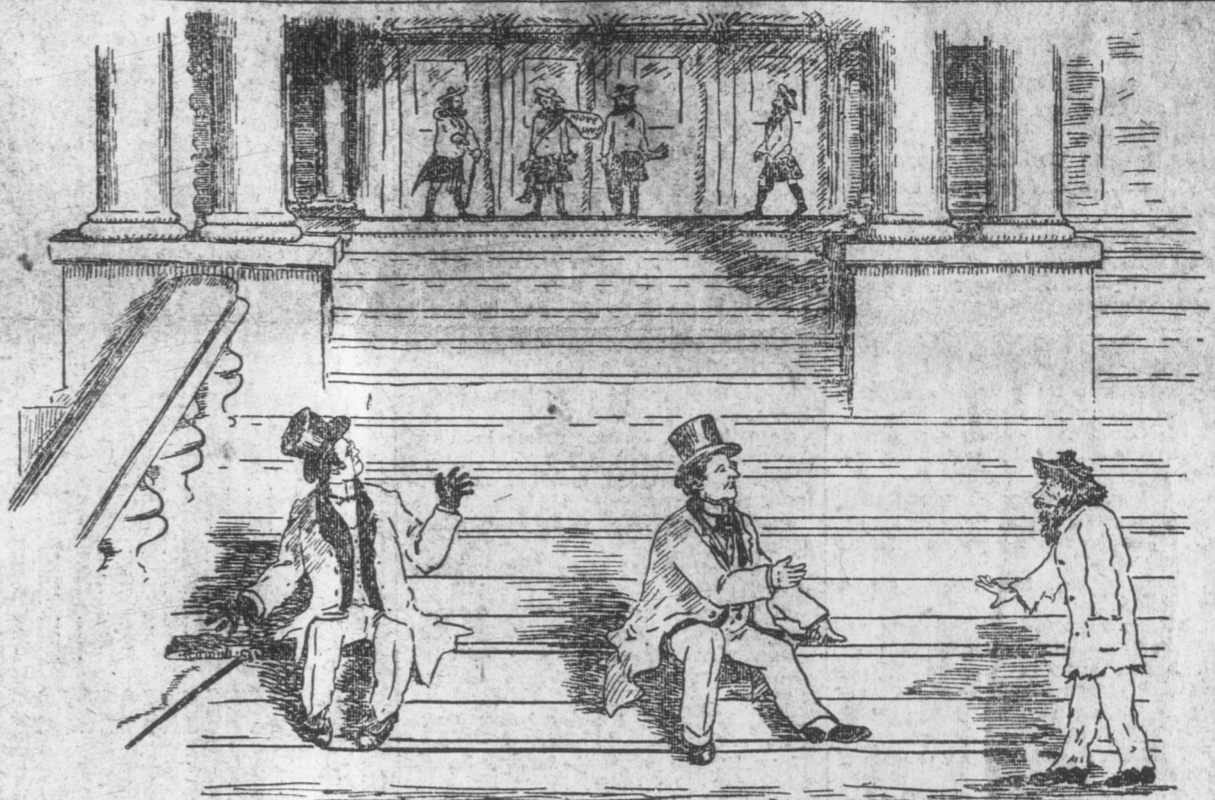
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ON THE STEPS OF WESTMINSTER

London Unemployed Workman—Will Your Grace help a poor fellow whose job has been taken by aliens? Unemployed Peer—Give me your hand, man. We are fellow sufferers. Extracts from Newspaper—The unemployed question in London is the result of the influx of aliens from the continent, who will work for anything. "A writer to a London newspaper is indignant over the preponderance of aliens in the cabinet. He says a lot of hungry Scotsmen have trooped over the border and snapped up all the good jobs in the new government."

MEDAL WINNERS AT FRUIT SHOW

BRITISH COLUMBIA APPLES WIN PRIZES

London Purchasers Eagerly Buy Up Those Offered For Sale in the Stalls.

The results of the colonial fruit show in London shows an excellent list of awards made to British Columbia exhibitors. The show was held under the auspices of the Royal Horticultural Society in London on December 5th and 6th.

The following is the list of prizes for British Columbia: The province of British Columbia, gold medal; J. C. Sartrell, Trout Creek, B. C., silver gilt Knightian medal; J. R. Brown, Sumnerland, silver Knightian medal; Thos. W. Stirling, Kelowna, silver gilt Knightian medal; the Coldstream estate, Vernon, silver gilt Knightian medal; Thos. G. Earl, Lytton, silver Knightian medal; Mrs. J. Smith, Spence's Bridge, silver Knightian medal; Kootenay Fruit Growers' Association, silver Banksian medal; J. L. Fritcham, Kelowna, silver Banksian medal.

The following letters have been received by Hon. R. G. Tatlow, minister of agriculture, relative to the exhibit: London, Eng., Dec. 7th, 1905. Dear Sir—I have the honor to enclose the awards given to the exhibits of British Columbia apples at the recent colonial fruit show held by the Royal Horticultural Society at the Regent Hotel, Vincent Square, London, S. W., on the 5th and 6th inst. The results achieved will, I feel sure, be very gratifying to yourself and to the fruit growers of the province. At the close of the exhibition the fruit exhibited was repacked and distributed in over one hundred different lots to various parts of the United Kingdom. Full particulars of this will be furnished at a later date.

I propose going to Liverpool on the 11th inst. to arrange for the distribution and exhibition of that portion of the original consignment which is held in storage at Liverpool. It is intended to place this fruit in Manchester, Glasgow and Dublin. Very great interest has been taken in the recent exhibition, both by the general public and by the wholesale and retail fruit dealers of London. Copies of the list of the exhibitors of the province at an early date. The display of fruit is stated to have been the finest ever made in London; and we are receiving hearty congratulations.

The medals awarded will be ready for distribution in two or three weeks' time. (Signed) R. M. PALMER.

Office of the Agent General for British Columbia, Salisbury House, Finsbury Gardens, London, England.

Hon. R. G. Tatlow, Minister of Finance and Agriculture, Victoria, B. C.

Dear Sir—You were informed by cable on 5th inst. of the success of the province, and of the individual exhibitors of B. C. fruit at the show of the Royal Horticultural Society on that date in obtaining one gold medal and eight silver medals.

Mr. Palmer is reporting fully on the show. It is not necessary for me to go into details; I think it right, however, for me to say how very admirably Mr.

CAPTURED BY TROOPS.

Houses in Which Revolutionists Took Refuge Carried by Storm.

Moscow, Dec. 30.—Three armed bands of revolutionists, whose offer, yesterday to surrender if guaranteed a free pardon was refused by the authorities, barricaded themselves to-day in their houses. According to the latest reports the houses were stormed and captured by the troops.

Hundreds Buried in Ruins.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 30, 7 p.m.—Governor-General Doubassoff has telegraphed to the government from Moscow that a large meeting of the revolutionist strikers at the Prokharoff cotton mill, outside the city, was surrounded by troops of all arms to-day. The artillery opened a terrific bombardment and made a large rent in the walls, which suddenly crumbled and the building came down in a heap. Hundreds, if not a thousand, persons were buried in the ruins.

Thirty-Five Men Killed.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 30.—5.25 p. m.—In an encounter between workmen and Cossacks yesterday at the Nevsk ship building yards, eight Cossacks and twenty-seven workmen were killed and many were injured.

The railroad trains from St. Petersburg to Moscow are not running to that city, but are stopping at a station near Tver.

The permanent way of the Nicholas railway has been damaged between Tver and Kuliata stations.

THE LATE MINISTER.

Impressive Funeral Services Held in the French Capital—Government Rendered Military Honors.

Paris, Dec. 30.—Impressive funeral services occurred to-day in the Church of the Madeleine here, over the body of Hon. Raymond Prefontaine, the Canadian minister of marine and fisheries, who died in Paris on December 25th.

The government rendered military honors. President Loubet was represented, and all the cabinet ministers attended. The marine minister pronounced a discourse on the ties uniting France and Canada, and R. Lemieux, the Canadian solicitor-general, replied on behalf of Canada.

The body will be transported to Canada by the British battleship Dominion.

Will Thank M. Loubet.

Ottawa, Dec. 30.—The following cable was received by the Governor-General from the Colonial Secretary to-day: "The funeral of Hon. R. Prefontaine took place this morning at the Madeleine, Paris, with military honors. There were present a representative of the president of the republic, president of the chamber, president of the council, the minister of marine, British ambassador and staff of the embassy. Speeches were made by the minister of marine and the Solicitor-General of Canada.

"The British ambassador has been instructed to ask for an audience with the president of the republic to thank him in the name of His Majesty the King and His Majesty's government for the military honors and the attendance of representatives at the funeral; also to thank the president of the chamber and ministers for their attendance and speeches. (Signed) Elgin."

THE NEW ZEALANDERS

London, Dec. 20.—The New Zealand football team finished their four to-day by defeating Swansea by 4 to 3. This was the visitors' thirty-second game. The total number of points in New Zealand 340, and the United Kingdom 25.

IS PREPARING DRASTIC MEASURES

TO SUPPRESS REVOLT IN LIVONIA AND COURLAND

New Governor-General Proposes to Surround the Revolutionists and Annihilate Them.

Riga, Dec. 29.—It is said that the new governor-general, with 32,000 additional troops, is planning to uproot the revolutionary movement by surrounding Livonia and Courland and driving all the revolutionaries into a bag-shaped corner of Courland, between Riga and Libau, where they will be annihilated, warships cutting off all escape by sea.

New Minister.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 30.—Mackimoff, a member of the senate, has been appointed minister of justice in succession of M. Manukhin.

Traffic has been resumed on the Mitau-Wandau and Mitau-Riga road at Baranovitch, government of Minsk. The troops restored order without bloodshed. The road service has been re-established there.

Service Resumed.

Kloff, Russia, Dec. 30.—Passenger service has been restored here on the southwestern road, and freight traffic is gradually being resumed.

MOROCCAN CONTROVERSY.

Germany Will Publish Several Documents Omitted by French Government in Recent Book.

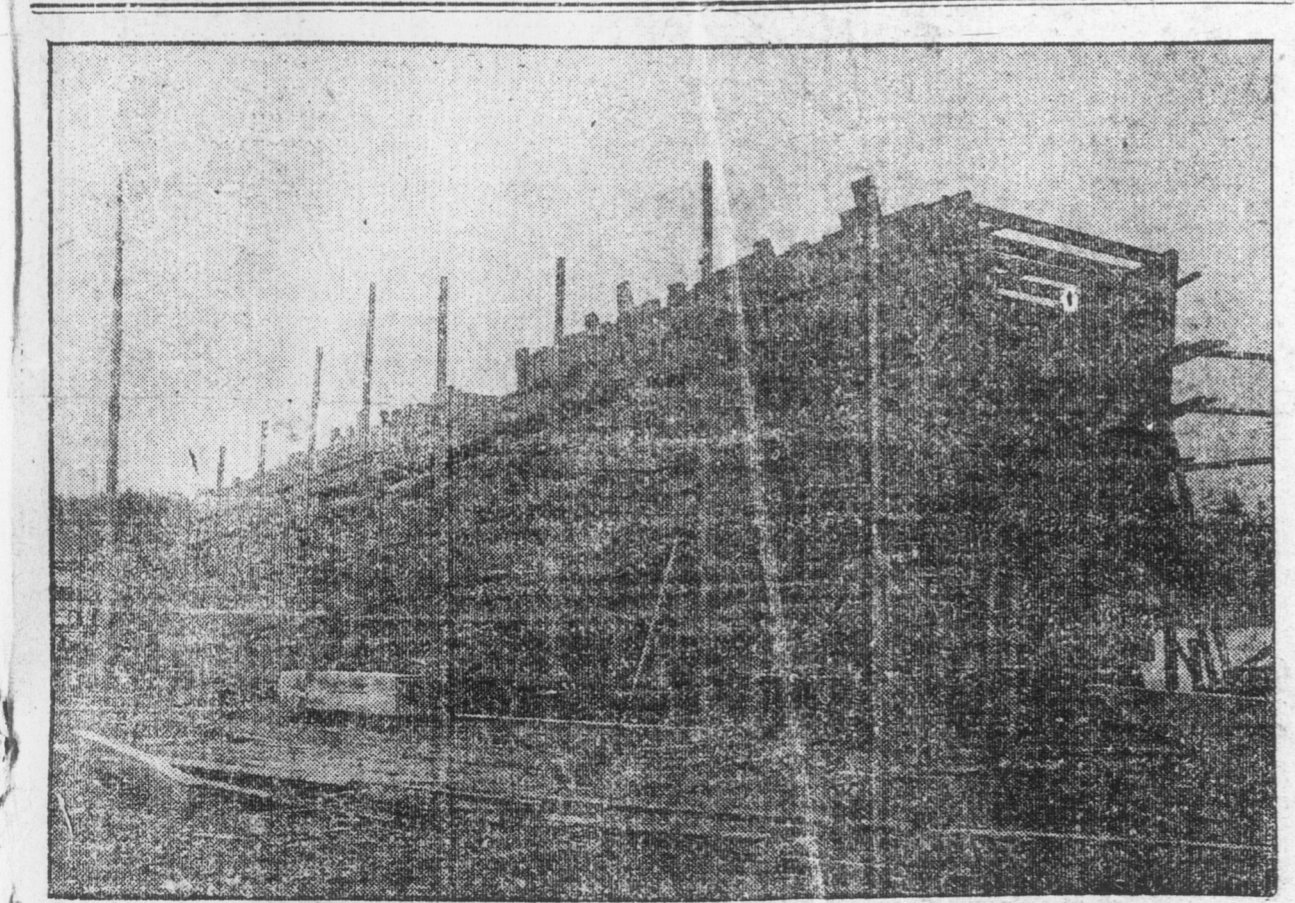
Berlin, Dec. 30.—The foreign office will next week issue a book on the Moroccan controversy, containing documents omitted by the French government from its yellow book and correspondence repelling the accusations of bad faith made against Count Von Tattenbach-Ashold, the former special German representative at Fez. The whole case from the world's political questions has never been issued by the imperial foreign office, which, unlike other foreign offices, has followed Prince Bismarck's rule to hold foreign disputes in absolute secrecy.

France's yellow book, however, produced an effect on the world's political opinion that the German government is not willing to let go unanswered. The German government resents especially the statements designed to produce the impression that Count Von Tattenbach-Ashold has been untruthful.

The book is expected to clear away some impressions abroad that Germany threatened France.

ALLEGED HAZING.

Annapolis, Md., Dec. 23.—At the beginning of the second day's session of the court-martial of Midshipman Tremor Coffin, Jr., for the alleged hazing of Midshipman Kinbrough, the little court room in the temporary building at the academy was full of spectators. An hour was consumed at the opening of the session in reviewing the testimony of yesterday.



NEW C. P. R. STEAMER NOW BUILDING AT VICTORIA

The above picture of the new C. P. R. steamer building at the B. C. Marine Railway's Company's yard was taken a few weeks ago and will show better than any words could the rapid progress being made on this vessel. The vessel is to be built yet in a local yard. Since the photograph was taken the bow of the steamer has been enclosed and considerable other work has been done on the craft. Machinery for the vessel, as previously announced, is coming from the Old Country, and in September next it is calculated that the new Princess will be ready for service. Much has already been accomplished about this new passenger ship, but for purpose of illustration at present it might be stated that she will be 248 feet long, 40 feet beam and 25 feet depth of hold. The horse-power will be 2,400, and the general design similar in point of superstructure to that of the flyer of the fleet—the Princess Victoria. The building of this steamer, however, while the most important contract which the B. C. Marine Railway Company have on hand, is not the only one. Some of the other vessels of the fleet of the B. C. Marine Railway Company have now employed upwards of 200 men. In the new shops, which the company recently added to their yard, the machinery for the quarantine tender will be built. This vessel will be 100 feet long, 20 feet wide and 12 feet deep.



"And a Happy New Year!" 1906 is due on Monday and we might well spend a few moments this Saturday evening discussing the possible new leaf that should be turned to our best benefit.

Speaking nationally—for nothing more local than the whole of Canada is large enough for our exalted minds—we are put to our defence at once by some recent happenings at Quebec.

Sarah Bernhardt, you remember, in a characteristic interview at her hotel, accused our country of a direct recession in the gentler arts, and a forward progress only of the grosser life.

The students of our venerable city of fortifications protested in an equally characteristic manner, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, most characteristic of all, spread oil on the troubled waters, re-obtained a kiss (fingers merely, the pruders from Sarah. So far so good.

But here comes the Pall Mall Gazette reminding us of what we had not forgotten, that our own Sir Gilbert Parker has brought similar charges to those of Bernhardt against our national growth.

"The material progress has been immense," he said, "but I see nothing of finer sense, perception, and more to that effect.

And the Gazette wonders why Sir Gilbert received no ovation (the Gazette's pun) of rotten eggs.

Let us first set this matter straight. The French-Canadian student, as one remembers him, "en gros en detail," is artistic, poetic, sensitive, emotional, and a hero worshipper.

One remembers a tour of the Eastern provinces many years ago by the two Couquins and Jane Hading and the consequent wave of enthusiasm that brought every French-Canadian student to a high priced seat at the theatre night after night until the pawnshops overflowed with the pledged watches of impecunious youth.

It was rumored in the schools that standing room would be only one dollar, and some two or three hundred, nearly all French students, turned up expectant at the rear door, each with his sole talsmanic coin.

Alas, our "open sesame" was of no virtue. The gruff doo-keeper was a grey-eyed dog, and nothing less than the loss of a pair of shoes was sufficient to meet his view.

It was despairing. The hour of Albin's stage appearance sounded, and a groan of dismay at the joys we were and get in the crowd. But the hour brought the man.

Some happy genius of Laval, a leader in his college glee club, sprang light-footed to the knob of the closed portals and clinging with one hand to the lintel swung his walking stick baton wise, and in a moment a chorus of three hundred voices were roaring the music of "Brigadis, vous avez raison!"

In deference to the proper authorities I have drawn these little sketches entirely free hand with the exception of one where the datum line got so mixed up with the vanishing point that I simply had to use the edge of Mrs. Gertrude Atherton's latest book, "The Rulers of Kings."

Where to the climber-upward turns his face; But when he once attains the utmost round He then unto the ladder turns his back, Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees

By which he did ascend. So Caesar may, CASSIUS—Well, what's the moral, if such there be?

BRUTUS—He whom you boost the most is often first To kick you in the snats. So long. (Exeunt.)

THE FAITHFUL NEGRO. A bride and groom from Vermont had been much troubled by the stares of the people in the hotels where they went.

There were no eggs thrown that night, and I cannot but think that had Bernhardt shown a similar appreciation of our native home songs, we should have been spared the shame of having mobbed an elderly lady.

Memo for New Year—Turn over a new leaf and throw no more eggs. As McBride says, "you can't throw bouquets, throw a somersault!"

As for Canadian art progress, what is the art that Sarah and Sir Gilbert cry for, and where does it thrive? To quote from a recent English magazine: "Art abhors a mild and sagacious order, she derives of the gods, before reason was tyranny and passion are her right provocations—dirt and decay a necessary part of her kaleidoscopic scheme."

Take in connection with Paul Bourget's pronouncement that "America is not yet sufficiently saturated with civilization to foster art," and we begin to appreciate our lack. We want more manuring, evidently.

In a crude way we are doing well enough. Albin is ours and Parker; Margaret Anglin, Julia Arthurs, Maxim Elliott and others should satisfy Bernhardt that we are not retrograding in dramatic art. We have no great painters or sculptors but our culture along these lines is advancing.

In literature we have Robert Barr, Hugh McLennan, W. A. Fraser and a few small poets. Bernard McEvoy writes of Canada in a recent number of The Author:

"The poetical output culminated in the last decade of the century with no fewer than one hundred and forty-one volumes, which for a population of five millions containing no leisured class is a little remarkable."

After speaking of Louis Frechette, Dr. Drummond, Miss Carmel, Wilfrid Campbell, Archibald Lampman and others, he says of C. G. D. Roberts, "If he had lived and written in England instead of in Canada his fame would by this time be world wide."

Green—"I thought you said that fellow Skinn was as good as his brother Brown—"That's what I said." Green—"Well, he led me to about a business transaction." Brown—"But I didn't say his word was any good."—Chicago Daily News.

"Your enemies are saying that you have made your name a by-word," said the censorious friend. "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, serenely, "I fancy I have arrived at a point where my name is at the bottom of a cheque will buy about anything I want."—Washington Star.

Jorkins—"I do not suppose that there is a man living that could successfully forge my name to a cheque and get it cashed." Morkins—"Is your signature such a peculiar one?" Jorkins—"No; but I haven't any money in bank."—Judge.

"It's really distressing to think," said the wealthy Mr. Farrasy, "that many common and ingenious people will be admitted to heaven." "Well," replied Mr. Cutting, "that needn't worry you."—Philadelphia Press.

Swipes—"So Billy, the crook, got pinched. Caught in his own trap, I suppose." Raffles, Jr.—"Now, he got caught in somebody else's trap. Just climbed into it and drove off when it was left standing outside a saloon."—Chicago Daily News.

"Don't you think that the public sense of honesty is growing every day?" asked the impulsive optimist. "Perhaps it is," answered the cautious pessimist, "but he would hate to measure its growth by the rate at which the national conscience fund is increasing."—Baltimore American.

"I don't see no chance ter be thankful dis year." "How come?" "Well, de turkey roasts too high; en carryin' a ladder round in de middle er de night looks so suspicious."—Atlanta Constitution.

Farmer Wayback—"Is your son doing well at college?" Farmer Cortnessel—"I guess so. He hasn't sent for any extra money, and he isn't a candidate for either the nine, the eleven, or the crew."—Somerville Journal.

"My goodness, what a fright he is! All his front teeth are gone." "Yes. He lost them playing football." "Oh, how perfectly grand! Introduce him to me, won't you, please?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"By George, I'm glad it's over! I've worked awfully hard during the last few years, getting my legal education." "Well, cheer up. It'll be a long time before you have any more work to do."—Cleveland Leader.

Worst yet. "Did anyone ask you if we were married?" asked he into green. "Yes, sah, several folks did," replied George.

"Well, what did you tell them?" "I tole 'em, sah," replied the honest negro, "you yunn't married at all."

STRIKE OUT, CANUCK! The old grim lion's whelp you are, And yours to carry wide and far. The old grim will that gains its start— Strike out, Canuck, strike out!

You have your untold miles to take, Your sleeping fires and mines to wake, Your million-homed new lands to make— Strike out, Canuck, strike out!

You flaunt no momentary lures— All-time this silent North endures!— So, since a new world now is yours, Strike out, Canuck, strike out! —Arthur Stringer in the Toronto Globe.

"Don't take it so hard, Mr. Playman," said the young woman, mockingly. "There are other girls, you know. There's Lili Gumpkins, Sallie Pilbourn, Kate Jaggers, and Fan Billwink. Any one of them would make a better wife for you than I would." "I know it," he said, swallowing a lump in his throat, and turning to go. "If any one of those four girls had said yes, do you suppose I would even have thought of coming here for a wife?"—Chicago Tribune.

Brushley—"What are you going to do with that picture you just finished?" De Auber—"I sold it to the proprietor of a swell cafe this morning." Brushley—"Well, he evidently knows his business." De Auber—"What do you mean?" Brushley—"That picture is enough to drive people to drink."—Chicago Daily News.

"Has that girl next door to you still got her parlor melodeon?" "No, she exchanged it for a cornet, I'm glad to say." "But, gracious, if she plays the cornet that's worse, isn't it?" "Not at all. It's only half as bad. She can't play while she's playing the cornet."—Philadelphia Press.

Secretary (unatic asylum)—"Mrs. Sharpplague was here to-day, and wanted her husband sent home and placed under her care." Superintendent—"Did you let him go?" "No. He said he would rather stay here." "Hum! The man must be sane."—New York Weekly.

Tom—"Miss Woodley tells me her grandfather was a real estate conveyancer." Tess—"The idea?" Tom—"Why? Isn't that true?" Tess—"Oh, yes, I see what she means! The dumpcart her grandfather drove was a conveyance for transporting real estate."—Philadelphia Press.

"Some of his ancestors were highly distinguished," said the impressionable heiress. "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "But owing to circumstances over which you have no control, it is not one of his ancestors whom you have the opportunity to marry."—Washington Star.

Green—"I thought you said that fellow Skinn was as good as his brother Brown—"That's what I said." Green—"Well, he led me to about a business transaction." Brown—"But I didn't say his word was any good."—Chicago Daily News.

"Your enemies are saying that you have made your name a by-word," said the censorious friend. "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, serenely, "I fancy I have arrived at a point where my name is at the bottom of a cheque will buy about anything I want."—Washington Star.

Jorkins—"I do not suppose that there is a man living that could successfully forge my name to a cheque and get it cashed." Morkins—"Is your signature such a peculiar one?" Jorkins—"No; but I haven't any money in bank."—Judge.

"It's really distressing to think," said the wealthy Mr. Farrasy, "that many common and ingenious people will be admitted to heaven." "Well," replied Mr. Cutting, "that needn't worry you."—Philadelphia Press.

Swipes—"So Billy, the crook, got pinched. Caught in his own trap, I suppose." Raffles, Jr.—"Now, he got caught in somebody else's trap. Just climbed into it and drove off when it was left standing outside a saloon."—Chicago Daily News.

"Don't you think that the public sense of honesty is growing every day?" asked the impulsive optimist. "Perhaps it is," answered the cautious pessimist, "but he would hate to measure its growth by the rate at which the national conscience fund is increasing."—Baltimore American.

"I don't see no chance ter be thankful dis year." "How come?" "Well, de turkey roasts too high; en carryin' a ladder round in de middle er de night looks so suspicious."—Atlanta Constitution.

Farmer Wayback—"Is your son doing well at college?" Farmer Cortnessel—"I guess so. He hasn't sent for any extra money, and he isn't a candidate for either the nine, the eleven, or the crew."—Somerville Journal.

"My goodness, what a fright he is! All his front teeth are gone." "Yes. He lost them playing football." "Oh, how perfectly grand! Introduce him to me, won't you, please?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

In The Hug of the Bear



Being the Experiences of Messrs Finlay & Grant, of Victoria, as Prisoners of War in Russia. Written for the Times from his notes, by R. Finlay.

PART IV.

Instead of having to work back to the depot, over that cobbles stone road, the next morning, the authorities, when ready to send us further on our journey decided to include on our adventure a short drive across the plains.

They put at our disposal regular army transport wagons driven by Russian horsemen, and with the usual fixed bayonet guard of honor we made the trip to the depot over a different route from the one traversed the night before.

I had participated in some pretty rough journeys previous to this one, but I think that morning drive will live the longest in my memory. It was a

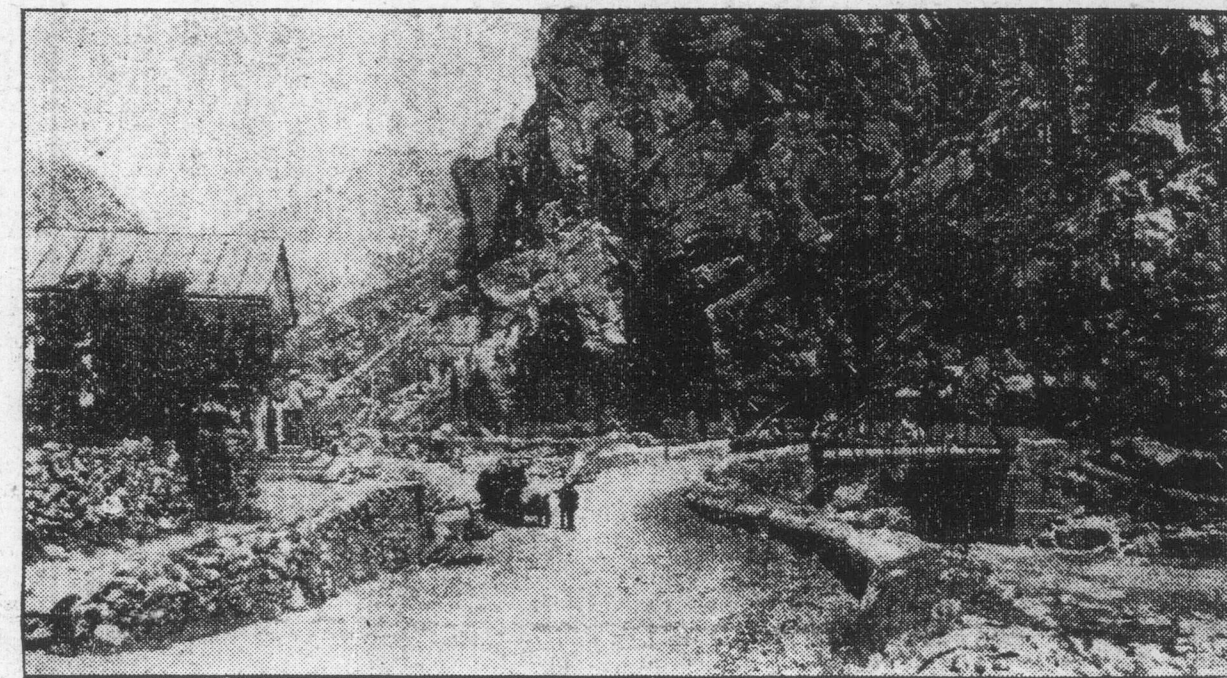
classes. His wife, who was at the depot to see him off was trying to persuade him to act reasonably. Then an officer of the law took him in charge, and had it not been for the earnest entreaties of his helpmeet on his behalf he would probably have fared badly.

We must not pass the famous Lake Baikal without making mention of the forty odd tunnels which were lately been constructed around the southern part of that secluded inland sea.

From an outside point of view I think considerable difficulty will be experienced during the wet season. The steamers which were formerly used to convey passengers and freight across were still to be seen, but apparently not in use to any extent. One, I remember,

we did not embark at the depot as most passengers would have done, and probably as an extra precaution we were made to alight from the cars at a place prearranged. The restraining influence put forth by the officials to prevent the usual gathering of curious ones seemed unavailing, consequently we experienced many discomforts whilst the authorities were debating between themselves as to how we should be disposed of temporarily.

However, with our usual good luck, which was manifested from the time we escaped a meeting with Admiral Kamimura's fleet, we at last



BRIDGE CROSSING THE RIVER OAB—TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

strange looking procession, one which I would like to see reproduced by photography. The one's not fortunate enough to get a peep at us the night before certainly got their money's worth the next forenoon. By the way, the further inland we proceeded it seemed the more curious the crowds became.

We arrived at the station without any serious mishap, and preparatory to embarkation for Kharbin, Manchuria, we partook of some light refreshments which were kindly furnished as formerly.

The gentleman who acted as spokesman when we first set foot in Nihalski did not make an appearance the next morning, and after remonstrating with the officer in charge in regard to the promise made us the night previous concerning our daily allowance, without avail, we were bundled into the train which had been made up during our coming and once more we were about to be whirled homewards.

This day, the second of June, we received our first installment of money from the Russian government, 75 copecks

found a resting place and were indeed made glad. As mentioned before, everything was in a state of confusion in this promising young city, which accounted for the slowness displayed in dealing with us.

From a Jewish gentleman who acted as English interpreter we learned that the Japanese were supposed to have outposts at that time only twenty miles distant from Kharbin, and our little comforts were overlooked from the fact of their probably having something serious happening to occupy their attention.

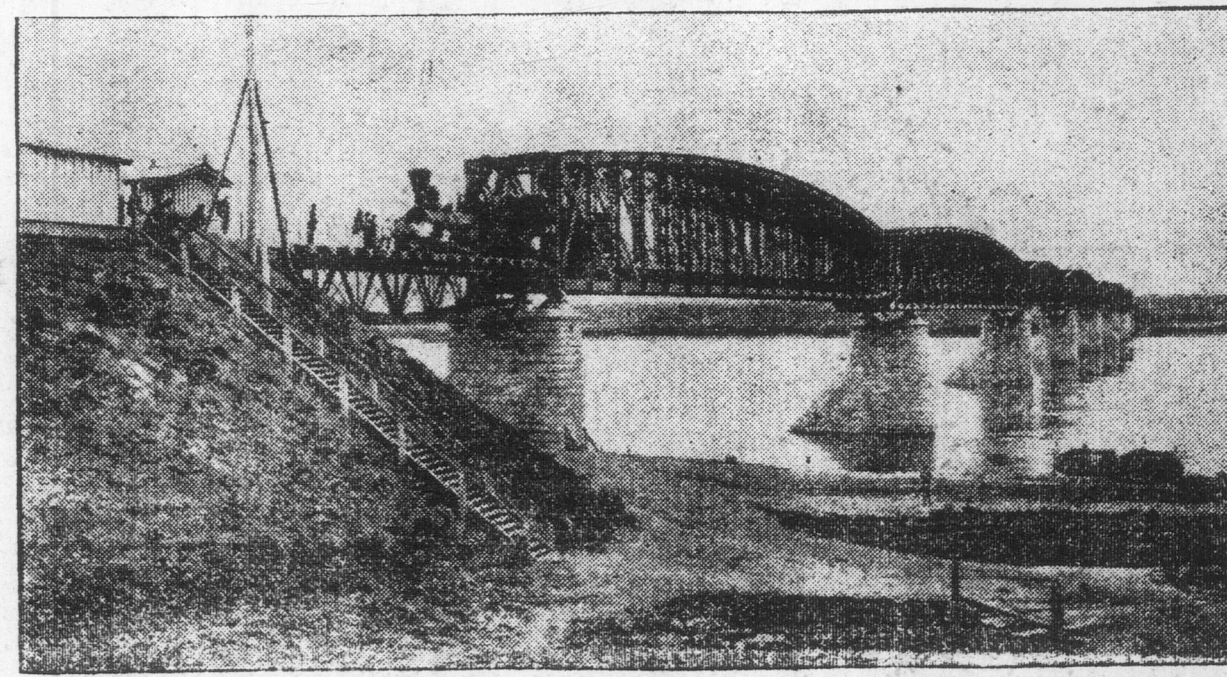
At 2 p.m. we found food and shelter for the night. And the kind-hearted steward of the officers' club room, whose house we had the pleasure of occupying did all in his power to make us comfortable. He was only an under servant, but in the absence of higher ones little favors which were extended by him were not soon to be forgotten. In after times we often mentioned that man's name. Had Russia more such men as he times would be better in that country.

Our travelling guard being relieved

was quite a large vessel with four funnels. Just before striking tunnel No. 1 is located the largest village of which the section can boast of, the population not exceeding four thousand.

After spending all day and part of the night of June 14th, we bade good-bye to the guard whose duty ended when Irkutsk had been reached; they proved to be fine men all through; one way of accounting for their friendliness would be the absence of an officer higher than a sergeant's rank.

The only portion of the road traversed that we were not accompanied by a captain or lieutenant owing to the scarcity of leaders of men at Kharbin. All along the route of that creditable railroad (with the exception of the larger cities passed through) striking log stations and adjoining buildings would meet the eye. At Chita we made the acquaintance of a locomotive engineer who had spent five years in Philadelphia, and although drawing a large salary from the trans-Siberian management seemed willing to again



JULOTSKI BRIDGE—TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

such, about 2 1/2 cents, with which we were to furnish for ourselves the necessary daily food. Considering the conditions under which we were journeying, the trip from Nihalski to Kharbin was made without our experiencing any real discomforts.

Upon arrival at the latter place, which occupied about five days' railroading from our starting point, we underwent many humiliating moments owing to the crowded state of things generally in that city of confusion. On the outskirts miles of barracks had been erected to house the thousands of soldiers who were daily arriving to look after their country's interests in Manchuria. It seemed a difficult task to find even temporary quarters for

at this place, we again took passage for home, as was presumed. Traversing through rich farming lands, which in general were being crudely worked, we arrived at the city of Mandjur, on the boundary line of Manchuria and Siberia, and after a short stay over there, we continued our tiresome travelling toward the city of Irkutsk. This place is situated on the Irkut river, which empties into Lake Baikal, a very noticeable feature were the churches to be seen from our car windows. I counted thirteen gilt topped domes towering high above the other buildings. I also saw a man being arrested for misconduct, superintended by an over sufficiency of vodka, the much sought after beverage of the working

move away from the scene of so much disorder. Considerable gold is being regularly shipped, as are quantities of fish which are caught in the river which divides the cities of East and West Chita. A species of sturgeon is frequently landed weighing up in the hundreds of pounds, and considered very palatable.

Bidding farewell to East and West Chita, and after passing through the cities of Oub, Kainsk, Omsk, Samara, Petropalovsk, and others, meeting daily with hundreds of carloads of soldiers, infantry, cavalry, artillery, etc., we at last arrived at the city of Penza, where we learned that our destination was to be the garrison town of Med-

ved, the place of detention for all Japanese prisoners during the war.

"We spent one night at this terminus and the next morning, after having a shave and hair cut, which cost one rouble each (ordinarily twenty copeks), we again boarded the train for Med-

ved, via Moscow, under a new guard, the officer of which proved the most overbearing of any it was our fortune to be associated with during our sojourn. By this time we had learned a few words of the Russian language and could easily comprehend the meaning of remarks made on different occasions by the officer whose duty it was to deliver us safely at Medved. He did not hesitate to denounce the British but had a favorable word for the Japanese. Good reason for it!

Having arrived at Moscow and knowing ere this that our dream of home was not to materialize, we made the best of it, and were not sorry, under the conditions, where a place of rest was being driving near. We arrived at the station of Shimsk at 8 p.m., and forthwith proceeded to march to Medved, fifteen versts (or ten miles) distant. Our railroad journey was so long for the time being, we entered the small town of Medved at 1.30 a.m., and were received kindly indeed by the Japanese officers who were already installed as prisoners of war.

GEORGIEUS REX KING OF SMILES

Nell Munro Thus Apostrophizes the Only George Ham.

Mr. Geo. Ham, an ex-alderman, of twenty years ago, has just captured the hearts of the people of Greenock, in Scotland. So says the Greenock Telegraph and Clyde Shipping Gazette. The paper alludes to him as Captain Ham, of the Canadian Pacific railway.

On the very day of his arrival in Greenock, George was taken to a banquet, where a presentation was made to Mr. George Wallace, in the presence of members of parliament, distinguished military officers and others. The paper notes a speech by George, at this gathering, which it describes as a "racy, crisp speech, which kept the company in the best of humor."

The speech itself is headed "How Laughter Came to Canada," and thus proceeds: "George H. Ham, whose guests and gifts are celebrated in verses given below, is a Canadian. He struck Greenock as a stranger, but we dare swear there are to-day more than a hundred citizens who know they know him, and would be glad to see his merry face again. By a fortunate chance Mr. Ham was brought by Capt. D. McPherson, commodore of the Greenock Yacht Club, and Mr. Nell Munro, to the meeting held to give the send-off to Mr. George Wallace. When it became known that Mr. Ham was a Canadian, and one with an unrivalled knowledge of the country; and when it was remembered that the guest of the evening was shortly to go to the Land of the Maple, the provost, by a happy inspiration, called on Mr. Ham (they had dropped the "captain" by this time), to say a few words of heartening to the new colonist. To speak and to be humorous seem to be the same thing to Mr. Ham, for even common-places took, on a new air, so quaintly fresh, they clothes. The large audience chuckled their ribs loose, and so alluring were some of the delights of Canadian life painted that Mr. Ham, as he looks out on the morning of St. Andrew's Day in Montreal house, may find a crowd with a Greenock accent, thirsty but expectant, waiting to be given the day of their lives, as per promise. When Mr. Nell Munro and a party of journalists from this side were over two years ago on the invitation of the Canadian government, to examine into the conditions and prospects of the country, luckily for them they were given over into the charge of Mr. George Ham, who acted as guide, friend and the hundred other things."

Mr. Nell Munro's verses as read on George Ham are as follows: The Lord one day in a happy mood Made Canada—mount and plain and wood, The sounding cataract and the lake, On whose blue borders the poplars shake. "Tis good!" said the Lord, and took His rest.

But soon in His wilderness felt oppressed, Best He the wood, then with bird and beast, With thunder of hooves He filled the west, Set the Red Man forth in a generous trail, "Be glad!" He commanded, without avail, For the Indian sulked in a dread surmise, And something was wanting in God's eyes.

At a breath the buffalo ceased to be, The fire died down in the brave's tepee, White men ploughed over the prairie flowers, Smiling not even in leisure hours, For their minds were on foolish futilities set, And God saw something was wanting yet!

Long thought the Lord, and one bright day He made Him a man of His spit and clay, And set him forth in the sun to dry, In a place where waters went rippling by, Said the Lord: "Be brazier wherever you are, Stand forth, George Ham, of the C. P. R."

So wherever the C. P. R. lines run, From Montreal to the setting sun, If there be folk who are tired and sad, They will welcome George, the perennial lad, Georgieus Rex—true King of Smiles, Who carries laughter ten thousand miles. —Nell Munro.

The Mr. George Wallace who is referred to is a brother of Mr. J. S. Wallace, manager of the Imperial Life Assurance Company, of Winnipeg, and will shortly be a resident of Winnipeg.

Mr. Scadds—"Seems to me that salvation's expensive at St. Sophia's!" The Rector (shocked)—"Oh, no! Salvation's free—but one must pay for social position, you know. Mr. Scadds, and you've got positively the most fashionable new in our church!"—Town and Country.

Jetsam, Jokes and Jingles.

SHAKESPEARE ON PRESS MUZZLING. (With the customary apologies.) Dramatis personae: Marcus Brutus, a senator, and Caius Cassius, correspondent for the Rome Republic. Scene: A street near the Capitol.

BRUTUS—Good even, Cassius. Why are you breathless? and why stare you so?

CASSIUS—Are you not moved, when all the sway of earth Shakes like a thing unfirm? O Brutus, Have you not heard? Imperial Caesar, Hath barred the minions of the press from daily Counsel with the great; cut out our part in Execution of any noble enterprise; forbidden speech With such as you. 'E'en as I speak to you he, Incensed, may send us to destruction.

BRUTUS—Indeed, it is a strange-dispositioned time; But men may construe things after their fashion, Clean from the purpose of the things themselves.

CASSIUS—But why, most noble Brutus, should such things be? Why all these things change from their ordinance, Their natures and performed faculties, To monstrous quality; why, then, this order To make us instruments of fear and warning Unto some monstrous state?

BRUTUS—I'll give one reason. 'Tis a common proof That lowliness is young ambition's ladder,

Where to the climber-upward turns his face; But when he once attains the utmost round He then unto the ladder turns his back, Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees

By which he did ascend. So Caesar may, CASSIUS—Well, what's the moral, if such there be?

BRUTUS—He whom you boost the most is often first To kick you in the snats. So long. (Exeunt.)

THE FAITHFUL NEGRO. A bride and groom from Vermont had been much troubled by the stares of the people in the hotels where they went.

Arriving at a city hotel the groom called the colored head waiter. "Now, George," he said, "we have been bothered to death by people staring at us, because we are just married. Now, here's \$2, and remember, I trust you not to tell anyone that we are just married. Understand?"

"Yes, sah," said George. "I un'stand." The following morning when the couple went down to breakfast the staring was worse than ever. Chambermaids snickered, the clerks nudged each other, and everyone in the dining room stared. When the couple returned to their room it was only to see a head sticking out of nearly every door down the long hall.

Very angry, the groom went to the desk and called for the waiter. "Look here, you old fool," he said to that personage, "didn't I give you \$2 to protect my wife and myself from this staring business?" "Yes, sah," said George. "Pon my soul, I didn't tell, sah."

THE YEAR 1905, AND AFTER.

With this issue the Times completes the book of the year 1905. The press will not revolve again until the 2nd day of January, 1906. For us, as for the world in general, the year rapidly drawing to a close has been an eventful one. We have gone steadily forward on the path of progress, adding improvements which make the equipment of the Times establishment one of the most complete for its size on the American continent. There are presses capable of printing more newspapers in a given time than our Hoe, but they merely represent the multiplication of the principle embodied in our machine. Their capacity has been increased, as the capacity of a building is increased, by adding additional stories.

The past year has been a fairly prosperous one in all lines of business in the city of Victoria; but the growth of business in the past year would not in itself have warranted the expenditures to which we have gone. The prospects for the coming year, and for succeeding years are so excellent that we consider ourselves justified in anticipating a certain future.

May all our readers and patrons in this good old city also indulge in lively hopes for the future, and may their anticipations be fully realized. A happy and prosperous New Year to all!

The year 1905 has been an eventful one in the history of the world. The most notable feature of it was the humiliation of Russia, a nation whose might and resources filled the greatest of neighboring nations with something more than mere respect. A despised power, a people who were not even accorded the status of a power, pressed the cup to the lips of the swagger and compelled him to drain it down to the lees. And the end for Russia is not yet. No one is gifted with sufficient prescience to predict what the ultimate outcome will be. Of the Muscovites the Jap has slain his thousands; ere the Tartar be restored to his right mind his fratricidal hand may be steeped in the blood of tens of thousands. When such a spirit as that which is stalking through the land is once aroused it is difficult to predict the ultimate outcome. For all that is being done, for outrages and brutalities that are almost outside the range of the imagination of a reasonably well balanced Western mind, the centuries-old system of Russia and the administrators of that system must shoulder the moral responsibility.

Turkey, of course, is in the midst of a regular and seasonable period of turmoil. It is not impossible that the Sultan, in the name of humanity may be subjected to the humiliation of impotently standing by and seeing another sultan cut from his territory.

Outside of the above two unsettled countries the relations between the nations are of the best. The feeling between Great Britain and the United States has never been more cordial. This in itself furnishes a very substantial guarantee of the permanent peace of the world. Still one cannot overlook the fact that some of the powers are persistently increasing their armament and preparing for any eventualities which may suddenly transpire. But the fact still remains that all the really civilized portions of the earth are firmly convinced that the day of great wars is past. Not one of the great powers dare heedlessly or recklessly appeal to the terrible arbitrament of the sword. None of them can hope for such prosperity as we enjoy in this yet new continent, but the outlook for them all is hopeful with the sense of permanent tranquility. While the year upon which we are about to enter is likely to be a notable one in many respects, may it not be distinguished as a period of inhuman carnage.

CABINET REPRESENTATION.

Our neighbors in the state of Washington appear to be greatly interested in the matter of the selection of a new Minister of Marine and Fisheries. The Seattle Post-Intelligencer says "one of Senator Templeman's strongest claims to the portfolio of the late Raymond Prefontaine is British Columbia's paramount interest in the fishing industry. The people of the entire province could do worse than stand solidly behind Mr. Templeman." T. J. Gorman, whose name we do not recollect to have ever heard before, tells the same newspaper that "a minister of fisheries appointed from British Columbia who is familiar with the condition of the industry in British Columbia would be a benefit to Puget Sound as well as to the province of British Columbia. The most important fisheries of the Sound are the sockeye salmon, and as this is the only fish that is taken in British Columbia to any extent, any movement for the benefit of British Columbia would be of equal value to the Sound. . . . The new minister should undoubtedly be from British Columbia and should be some one who is familiar with the fisheries." Just so. But the fisheries of British Columbia are not the only matters that absorb the attention of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries in the Dominion cabinet. There is considerable business in connection with the fisheries of Eastern waters, and with the administration of Eastern marine affairs generally. The shipping of British Columbia is of considerable importance, but its importance does not overbalance that of the St. Lawrence and other Eastern points. The fish-

WEAVER'S SYRUP Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

eries of British Columbia of late years have been administered in accordance with the suggestions of the representatives of British Columbia, with the result that we are experiencing increased benefits therefrom. The claim of British Columbia for the recognition of her right to cabinet representation in the fullest sense does not rest upon the administration of the salmon fisheries of the province, but upon the matter of simple justice. As a province we do not now occupy so insignificant a position in the confederation that we can reasonably be denied that which is accorded all other sections of the country, sections which by reason of position or by reason of the importance of the questions which arise in connection with administration; are not so fully entitled to representation.

MARRIED AT SPOKANE.

Dr. R. B. Dier, of Victoria, Weds Cranbrook Girl.

Dr. R. B. Dier, of this city, and Miss Gertrude C. Williams, of Cranbrook, were united in wedlock at Spokane on Saturday. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. O. W. Van Osdal, of the Baptist church, in the presence of only the immediate friends of the contracting parties. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Milton Williams, and Mr. S. Atkinson, formerly of this city, performed the congenial duties of best man. Mr. and Mrs. Dier arrived in the city yesterday, and will shortly leave for Ladysmith, where they will make their home. Dr. Dier having quite an extensive dental practice there.

Another cargo ship has been added to those en route to this port, the British ship Barcoe having been taken up by Robert Ward & Company to load at Liverpool and Glasgow for Victoria and Vancouver. The Barcoe is a vessel of 2,041 tons register, and is commanded by Capt. McKenzie. She sailed from San Francisco for Liverpool on August 23rd. The vessel is owned by the Remo Shipping Co., of Liverpool.

NEW PRESIDENT.

Caserees Will Succeed Morales in Santo Domingo.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 23.—Mr. Joubert, the Dominican minister here, called upon Secretary Root at the state department to-day. He had a short cablegram from Senor Tejera, the minister of foreign affairs, announcing that General Caserees, the vice-president, who was at Puerto Plata when Morales fled from the capital, was expected to arrive at San Domingo city to-morrow, and would be inducted into the presidential office.

Mr. Joubert doubted very much whether Morales intended to start another revolution. In the minister's opinion the modus vivendi under which the Dominican customs revenues are now being collected by the Americans will not be affected by Morales' retirement for the dominant party in the cabinet still stands strongly committed to the existing arrangements.

North Favors Morales.

Cape Haytien, Dec. 23.—The greatest part of northern Santo Domingo is said to be in favor of Gen. Morales. It is understood here that Morales left the capital in order to join his partisans in the north, and Gen. Rodriguez, the minister of the interior, with his followers of that vicinity, have gone to meet General Morales. General Rodriguez' forces are said to number thousands. It is claimed here that the report that Morales intends to establish a new capital at Monte Cristi is accurate, and that he will use that place as a base from which he will endeavor to suppress the uprising of the Caserees party. Consular officials here have been established at Monte Cristi. Important news from Santo Domingo is expected momentarily.

IRISH MANIFESTO.

Voters Advised to Aid in the Discomfiture of the Unionists.

London, Dec. 30.—"The discomfiture of the Unionists" is the keynote of a manifesto which the United Irish League of Great Britain is issuing to-day for the guidance of Irish voters in Great Britain as to their attitude at the forthcoming elections. The executive council of the United Irish League held a three hours session in London to-day under the presidency of T. P. O'Connor. John F. Redmond drew up the manifesto, which declares that the first duty of the Irish voters in Great Britain is due to aid the utmost in the discomfiture of the Unionists which has inflicted such immense injuries on the country. Where labor candidates are sound on the Home Rule question, the Irish are recommended to support them. Otherwise they should vote for the Liberals.

The followers of Lord Rosebery are excluded from the latter category and the manifesto promises special advice to voters in constituencies where there is a choice between a Unionist and Roseberyite. The efforts to patch up the quarrel between Mr. Redmond and "Timothy" M. Healy have apparently failed, as it was announced that the Irish party had decided to oppose Mr. Healy when he seeks re-election in South Louth.

WANTED—Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time. Good pay. Work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

Painted God.

BY MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON, Author of "The Barn Stormers," "Fortune's Sport," "Lady Mary of the Dark House," "Queen Sweetheart," "The House by the Lock," etc.

CHAPTER XXXVIII. The Price She Was to Pay. Winifred Gray did not deceive herself. She knew what she was doing in going alone to the house of Lionel Macaire. She knew what his reputation was, she knew how, since she had seen the loathing she felt for him and his insults, he had built up, stone by stone, his scheme of revenge.

Sometimes a stone had fallen with the dull ring of failure for him, but he had set it up again with another piled upon it; and when she went to keep the appointment at his house, the shameful structure he had planned would be complete.

Still, if she hesitated in telegraphing her reply to Dick's imporing letter, it was not for long. Poor, foolish Dick! He had been but a cat's-paw from the first, as she had warned him; yet she would not remind him now of that warning. She would save her face, and she could not save herself when the time came, she must die.

To those who did not know of the silent battle waged for so many months, it would seem a simple and absurdly small sacrifice to make, that she should dine at the house of a man whom she disliked, when by doing so she could keep her brother from going to prison and spare her invalid mother a blow which might crush out her life.

But Winifred knew when she made the promise that it meant far more than a dinner at a house where she would have preferred not to go. If Hope Newcome had been to her the man she had once thought him, she would have hesitated longer before sacrificing her reputation to save her brother from prison. She would have belonged to her lover, and would have had no right to put Dick before her. But the girl believed that she had done right, for love and loyalty. She was the only man to whom she had given her heart had been able to hide his baseness with seeming nobility. Winifred had lost faith in all men, and told herself that she hated every one. Except for her mother it mattered little enough what became of the fest of her spilt life.

She did not sleep much before the night when she would be called upon to keep her promise. The thought of what she must do was like a waking nightmare. It was always before her, whether her eyes were closed or open. Her imagination conjured up a hundred different methods by which Macaire might seek to entrap her; and the hours she should have slept were spent in striving to think how, while she kept her word to the letter, she might still contrive to thwart the ultimate designs which she suspected.

Winifred did not tell her mother of the trouble which had befallen Dick nor of her promise to Macaire. If all went well, Mrs. Gray would never know; if not, there was time enough for her to be made unhappy. As the girl went out every evening soon after seven to keep her nightly engagement at the Salisbury, she would believe that she was absent upon her usual errand. It would be necessary to say "I shall be later than usual" for the dinner was to be at eight and the house was to be kept for her hateful bargain to the letter, to reach home before midnight. Only there was such terrible indefiniteness in her hope. She did not know what danger she might be going to meet in Macaire's house, and unless Dick were there she would have no one to protect her.

At half-past seven she left the dismal lodging house which was her home. She had kissed her mother more tenderly than was her wont, and clung to the little frail woman yearningly for a moment, that was all; and Mrs. Gray suspected nothing. Winifred had earned it, she had to tell her mother to go and get this horrible night over quickly—however it is to end.

Dick caught her arm and held her back when she would have fled up the stairs. "You must hear me," he ejaculated. "It was all my fault that you distrusted Von Zellheim. I'll stake my life he'd have killed Macaire had he not been your friend. If he'd guessed what a villain he was. He didn't even know that you and Macaire were more than the merest acquaintances—I'd swear that."

"So you once said of his master," retorted the girl, stung to desperation. "If you can't give me any more, let me go and get this horrible night over quickly—however it is to end." Dick caught her arm and held her back when she would have fled up the stairs. "You must hear me," he ejaculated. "It was all my fault that you distrusted Von Zellheim. I'll stake my life he'd have killed Macaire had he not been your friend. If he'd guessed what a villain he was. He didn't even know that you and Macaire were more than the merest acquaintances—I'd swear that."

"You needn't, Dick," Winifred broke in. "Nothing that you tell me comes as a surprise. I shall go in and keep my word, it would be coming. I am not afraid of Lionel Macaire, for I am—horribly afraid. And I hate him, and shudder at him. But I do believe that I shall find protection from him."

"If you can't give me any more, let me go and get this horrible night over quickly—however it is to end." Dick caught her arm and held her back when she would have fled up the stairs. "You must hear me," he ejaculated. "It was all my fault that you distrusted Von Zellheim. I'll stake my life he'd have killed Macaire had he not been your friend. If he'd guessed what a villain he was. He didn't even know that you and Macaire were more than the merest acquaintances—I'd swear that."

Say "Yes" To This Offer and See the Good You Will Get

Write us if you are ready to try Liquezone. Let us buy the first bottle for you. The product itself proves the good it can do. You are waiting don't know what you miss. There are plenty to tell you if you would ask; for millions have already used it. Some use it to get well; some to keep well. Some to cure germ diseases; some as a tonic. You will use it as they do, when you learn what the product does. And you will then regret that you delayed so long.

Where It Applies

These are the diseases in which Liquezone has been most employed. In these it is published still, in late years, we supply the first bottle free. And in all no matter how difficult, we offer each user two months' further test without the risk of a penny.

What Liquezone Is

The virtues of Liquezone are derived solely from gases. The formula is sent to each user. The process of making requires no heat, and is carried out in a sterile atmosphere. It is directed by chemists of the highest class. The object is to so fix and combine the gases as to carry them to a powerful tonic-germicide.

Contact with Liquezone kills any form of disease germ, whether acute or chronic, of any origin. Yet to the body Liquezone is not only harmless, but helpful. It is a germicide. It is its main distinction. Common germicides are poison when taken internally. That is why medicine has been so helpless in a germ disease. Liquezone never enters the blood stream; yet no disease germ can exist in it.

of the first on the long programme, a position not considered desirable by the artist, since the nearer their names were to the middle the more unmistakable the hall-mark of their importance; but on this particular night it was convenient for Winifred to finish early.

By half-past eight she had sunk her sword and satisfied the audience with a couple of encores. There was just time to change her stage dress for the evening gown she had worn, and she had set it up again with another piled upon it; and when she went to keep the appointment at his house, the shameful structure he had planned would be complete.

She dressed with speed, and at twenty minutes to nine she was in a hansom on her way to Park Lane. How sickeningly her pulses beat as the cab drove into the courtyard, and she stopped before the great brilliantly lighted house! Her knees trembled, and she almost fell as she stepped down to the pavement. The huge doors loomed before her like the bars of a prison. If only Dick had written—if only she found Dick inside! But there had been no word from him save a few lines of thanks after receiving her letter. "Winifred," he had written, "I am then—slowly, in spite of herself—moved towards the door which she feared might open before her knock. The hansom was driving away; it was all she could do to call to the driver and tell the man to stop—she had changed her mind and would go back.

As her eyes wistfully followed him a voice spoke almost in her ear: "I've been waiting for you this half hour."

"Dick!" she thankfully exclaimed. "Yes. We've only a minute to speak together. I can't go in; I'm not wanted to be here, heaven knows, except for you. But I had to see you. Lucky for your cab had rubber tyres and didn't make much noise, or I should have been long in getting going in. I couldn't have got a word. Look here, Winnie, I am beginning to be afraid you were right about Macaire. He certainly is a villain—bad enough for anything, and the more I've thought of it the more I believe he did lay the trap to get us both to fall into it."

"I've never doubted that for an instant," said the girl. "You needn't tell me, Winnie. I'm a brute to let you come, but I didn't see it this way at first when I wrote begging you to consent. And how could I go to prison? For mother's sake, how could I go? I was sure I should be on hand to look after you when you came to me, so I realized that what she must do was like a waking nightmare. It was always before her, whether her eyes were closed or open. Her imagination conjured up a hundred different methods by which Macaire might seek to entrap her; and the hours she should have slept were spent in striving to think how, while she kept her word to the letter, she might still contrive to thwart the ultimate designs which she suspected.

"You needn't, Dick," Winifred broke in. "Nothing that you tell me comes as a surprise. I shall go in and keep my word, it would be coming. I am not afraid of Lionel Macaire, for I am—horribly afraid. And I hate him, and shudder at him. But I do believe that I shall find protection from him."

"If you can't give me any more, let me go and get this horrible night over quickly—however it is to end." Dick caught her arm and held her back when she would have fled up the stairs. "You must hear me," he ejaculated. "It was all my fault that you distrusted Von Zellheim. I'll stake my life he'd have killed Macaire had he not been your friend. If he'd guessed what a villain he was. He didn't even know that you and Macaire were more than the merest acquaintances—I'd swear that."

"So you once said of his master," retorted the girl, stung to desperation. "If you can't give me any more, let me go and get this horrible night over quickly—however it is to end." Dick caught her arm and held her back when she would have fled up the stairs. "You must hear me," he ejaculated. "It was all my fault that you distrusted Von Zellheim. I'll stake my life he'd have killed Macaire had he not been your friend. If he'd guessed what a villain he was. He didn't even know that you and Macaire were more than the merest acquaintances—I'd swear that."

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had done to offend you, and he was half mad. He's been a changed man since—older and graver in his ways. It'd chosen a life could have brought a reconciliation about, but I didn't want Von Zellheim to know what you thought of Macaire. If he did know, I was certain there'd be no end of a row. I'd lose my chance as secretary. I couldn't give that up. And I was sure, you see, that you were mistaken about Macaire."

"To keep your place you let me in—look at me, don't speak to me like that! I am ashamed—yes, in the dust with shame. And I didn't dream you cared for Von Zellheim except as a friend. If I had—I hope I'd have been decent enough to do differently. But he's too late for that now. And I see it's too late for you, too. Do as you like. Don't go into the house. I'll run away—be off somewhere, I don't know where, but I'll be back. Macaire's anger when he finds that he's been tricked."

"No. I will go in—heaven help me!" said Winifred, with a breaking voice. "I'll go in! Heaven bless you, then. But—some time before long, I hope, Von Zellheim will be here. He doesn't know that you are to be in the house; but he wrote, sending me his address, and I wired, telling him that he must come. He would save me from shame. Already he has been helping me—and he will be here to-night with me. I'm as sure of it as if I had his promise. You'll trust him now, Winnie, won't you?"

"If I have accused him falsely, he will never forgive me," said the girl, hopefully. And then, without another word to her brother, she went up the steps and lifted the mailed glove which formed a knocker.

CHAPTER XXXIX. Nero's Dinner Party. Instantly the doors flew open. Winifred saw a great hall, blazing with lights, which dazzled her eyes after the darkness. A footman in purple and gold livery showed her to a corridor branching off the main hall, and there she was met by a maid, who took her into a room which at first glance seemed walled with mirrors. Everywhere Winifred saw her own reflection—a slim little figure in a plain, long grey cloak, looking strangely incongruous against a background of such magnificence.

"The maid helped to remove the cloak, and Winifred was thankful to see a collection of exquisite vases before her. She looked at them longingly to other women. One of her hands had been dented by the door, and she went to the door to see if she would find herself the only woman among a crowd of men in the fast, reckless set which Macaire was said to lead. The room which at first glance seemed walled with mirrors, everywhere Winifred saw her own reflection—a slim little figure in a plain, long grey cloak, looking strangely incongruous against a background of such magnificence.

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THE Tyee Copper Co., Ltd.

Purchasers and Smelters of Copper, Gold and Silver Ores. Smelting Works at LADYSMITH, VANCOUVER ISLAND, B. C.

Head Office—Duncan's Station, Vancouver Island, B.C. General Manager, Clermont Livingstone.

LICENSE TO AN EXTRA-PROVINCIAL COMPANY. "COMPANIES ACT, 1897." Canada. Province of British Columbia. No. 213.

This is to certify that "The Tyee Copper Co., Ltd." is authorized and licensed to carry on business within the Province of British Columbia, and to carry out or effect all or any of the objects of the Company to which the legislative authority and Legislature of British Columbia extends.

The amount of the capital of the Company is one million dollars, divided into ten thousand shares of one hundred dollars each. The head office of the Company in this Province is situated at Victoria, and Richard Hall, Insurance Agent, whose address is Victoria, is the attorney for the Company.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 13th day of December, one thousand nine hundred and five. (L. S.) WOOTTON, Registrar-General.

ESTATE OF KATE AUSTIN, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given that all persons having any claims against the Estate of Kate Austin, late of Robert Street, Victoria, who died on 23rd March, 1905, and whose personal estate Letters of Administration were on the 14th October, 1905, granted to Henry Martin Austin, are required to send particulars of their claims to the undersigned, solicitor for the Administrator, on or before the 16th February, 1906, after which date the administrator will distribute his notice, and the claims of the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given, and all persons indebted to the deceased are requested to pay the amount of their indebtedness to the undersigned forthwith. Dated 10th October, 1905. CREASE & CREASE, Victoria, B. C.

Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described land in District of Victoria, to-wit: Situated on the north line of the north line of Timber claim No. 287, thence north 40 degrees west 80 chains, west 80 chains, west 80 chains to place of commencement. Containing 640 acres. C. S. BATTLE, Vancouver, Nov. 24th, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works to purchase the following described land: Commencing at the southeast corner of Deane Lake, Cassiar, near Porter's Landing, of Lot 196, thence north 40 degrees west 80 chains, west 80 chains, west 80 chains to place of commencement. Containing 640 acres. C. S. BATTLE, Vancouver, Nov. 24th, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described land in District of Victoria, to-wit: Situated on the north line of the north line of Timber claim No. 287, thence north 40 degrees west 80 chains, west 80 chains, west 80 chains to place of commencement. Containing 640 acres. C. S. BATTLE, Vancouver, Nov. 24th, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned intend to apply to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor in and through the incorporation of North Saanich District by Letters Patent under the Great Seal of the Dominion of Canada, to be known as the Corporation of the District of North Saanich. JAMES BRYCE, GEORGE SANGSTER.

SECOND-HAND PIANO FOR SALE—\$125. This instrument has been used by a teacher and is in excellent condition. Will be delivered free to any wharf or railway station in B. C. Hicks & Lovell Piano Co., 82 Victoria street, Victoria; 128 Hastings street, Vancouver.

POULTRY FOR SALE. Buff Rocks, Black Langshans, Black Minorcas, Blue Andalusians, White Wyandottes, Silver Lace Wyandottes. These birds are all from prize-winning stock and will be sold cheap. Also a few White Leghorn Cockerels. South Salt Spring, B. C.

LAND REGISTRY ACT. In the Matter of an Application for a Duplicate Certificate of Title to Lot 42, Part of Section 81 (Map 22), Victoria District. Notice is hereby given that it is my intention, at the expiration of one month from the first publication hereof, to issue a duplicate of the certificate of title to the above land, issued to George Johnston on the 24th day of September, 1901, and numbered 1200A. S. Y. WOOTTON, Registrar-General. Land Registry Office, Victoria, B.C., 13th December, 1905.

Little dinner is being given in your honor! I've invited friends who have been especially anxious to meet you ever since last December, when you were playing Mazepa. Winifred answered him in a clear, distinct voice, that could be heard at the other end of the large room. "Didn't you? Oh, I beg your pardon. I thought you did. But that is a detail, isn't it, since you're here to-night? And

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JUDGMENT GIVEN FOR THE SETTLER

Mr. Justice Martin's Decision Favors De- fendant in Test Case Respecting Rights in E. & N. Belt.

Mr. Justice Martin Friday handed down judgment in the case of E. & N. Railway Company vs. McGregor. His lordship gave decision in favor of the defendant. This case is the first one brought before the court under the Settlers' Rights Act passed by the legislature two sessions ago. Under the act it was provided that the defence of the settlers' claims in court should be borne by the government. Accordingly E. McGregor, K. C., was retained to defend the first case when it came up in October for trial. Mr. McPhillips was assisted by H. G. Heisterman.

The railway company was represented by A. P. Luxton, K.C., and H. Fowler. Argument of the legislature had lasted for days, judgment being reserved.

The railway company contended that the defendant, who had given a crown grant under the act, was not entitled to the coal or timber on the land, nor was it constitutional to make the grant of the land.

The case, it is expected, will be appealed to the Privy Council.

Mr. Justice Martin Friday said: "It must first be determined what the legal status of the defendant was at the time he entered upon and occupied the lands in question in 1874. This depends upon the fact of their being reserved or not, from settlement at that time. By section 42 of the Land Act then in force, Rev. Laws B. C., 1871, cap. 14, it is enacted that:

"The governor shall, at any time, and for such purposes as he may deem advisable, reserve, by notice published in the Government Gazette, or in any newspaper of the colony, any lands that may not have been either sold or legally pre-empted."

And in pursuance of the powers thereby conferred a certain area on this island, including said lands, was reserved, as set out by the orders in council cited; and that reserve, in my opinion, whatever its object, operated against the public generally, including those claiming rights under article 11 of the Terms of Union. The propriety of that valid executive act cannot be questioned here.

Such being the case, the defendant at the time of the passing of the "Act relating to the Island Railway, the Graving Dock, and Railway Lands of the Province" (1884), 43 Vic., cap. 14, (commonly called the "settler" act, because of the recital in its preamble that it was passed "for the purpose of settling all existing disputes and difficulties between the two governments") had no legal authority for his entry upon and occupation of Crown lands, and hence was merely what is commonly known in this province as a "squatter" thereon; though "squatter" may be included in the term "settler" as Hogan vs. Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry. Co. (1894), A. C. 429 at 436-7. It is manifest that if the defendant is to be considered as being a squatter at that time, he can only save himself by relying upon the "Vanouver Island Settlers' Rights Act, 1904." That is a statute, of a very unusual kind, and it is a public and general one, and contains this exceptional section by which the rights granted to the settler under this act shall be asserted by and be defended at the expense of the crown.

This gives a significant indication that the legislature was aware that it was legislating in a manner quite out of the common, and in a matter where litigation was to be expected, and was prepared not only to confer upon the settlers, but to support and assist the beneficiaries in their enjoyment of the rights conferred.

Reading the act with the preamble and this section as a key, and bearing in mind that as it is a public and general statute statements of fact therein constituted must be accepted as being accurate (Attorney-General v. B. C., 5 B. C. 258, 1904, 8 B. C. 242; 21 B. C. 258.) I have no doubt after a careful perusal of it, what one of its chief objects is, to recognize squatters as being entitled to special rights in the mines, to treat them as if they had been in occupation of unreserved crown lands pursuant to the Land Act. This view is specially supported by the first paragraph of the preamble referring to "certain persons who have been unable to obtain titles in fee simple to the lands occupied by them," by the reference to certain "decisions of the courts that the land was not open for settlement," and to the succeeding recital. There is, however, no doubt about the point, for the definition of the word "settler" in section 2 (b) is clear and far-reaching: "Unless the context otherwise requires:—

(b) "Settler" shall mean a person who, prior to the passing of the said act, occupied or improved lands situ-

ate within the said railway land belt, with the bona fide intention of living thereon.

This language includes the defendant, for I can see nothing in the context to warrant my excluding him, and he is therefore entitled to claim the certain early squatters as well as to the requirements of section 2, which he has done, and has consequently received a crown grant in fee simple "in accordance with the provisions of the Land Act in force at the time said land was first so occupied or improved by said settler." It is clear to me at least, that the legislature passed this peculiar statute with the object of remedying some real or fancied hardship which has been brought to its attention in consequence of the litigation referred to, and that it intended to implement and put a new interpretation upon the Settlement Act, which should place the land in question upon a commercial basis in an assured position as against all the world.

It is admitted that the legislature in dealing with "property and civil rights in the province" is paramount because they come within its exclusive control by virtue of the B. N. A. Act, section 92, s. 13. (The learned counsel for the plaintiff not unreasonably protested against the passage of legislation of this questionable class as being equivalent to confiscation of private property, but as the Lord Chancellor recently said in *Musselburgh Real Estate Co. vs. Provost of Musselburgh*, 1855, A. L. J. 491, at 492, "Now, my Lords, it is said, and I think justly said, that it is contrary to the policy of parliament to take away rights to give anything to a government without giving compensation for it. But I think, on the other hand, it must be frankly admitted that where you are dealing with public necessities and public security, parliament does sometimes do that, and it has been pointed out, it does it with respect to roads, and I think it does it with respect to harbors also.")

"Doubtless, it is quite true, as the same learned counsel adduced, that when two countries are reasonably open the court will lean to that which will not work an injustice. But where the meaning is plain, as here, it is the duty of the court so to construe it, and whatever may be the consequences of that result they form part of the burden of responsibility which the legislature deliberately assumed when it passed the statute presuming that the public interest in regard to this point of there being no compensation for this appropriation, I have not overlooked Mr. McPhillips' argument that lands in contiguous areas are to be made equal to the public interest, and that, as alienated, as provided by the 11th article of the Terms of Union, and by section 5 of the Settlement Act. But it is at least doubtful if the provisions have reference to the present case, because article 11 refers only to lands "which may be held under pre-emption right or by crown grant," and the defendant did not originate his claim under section 5 of the Settlement Act, but is limited to "lands equal in extent to those alienated up to the date of this act," etc. It is not, however, strictly necessary to express a final opinion on this point, but I mention it to show that I am not favorably impressed with the contention that the plaintiff company will be able as a matter of legal right to obtain compensation for the lands it has been deprived of.

Such being my view of the matter it is unnecessary to consider at length the question of the existence of the prior letters patent from the crown in favor of the plaintiff company under the Settlement Act, and the contention that the legislature with full knowledge thereof declared by a public and general enactment that others were entitled to antagonistic rights therein, the last word of the legislature on this subject must prevail. No authority, as might be urged, could be found on the exact point, which differs radically from such cases as *Victor v. Butler* (1900), 8 B. C. 100; 1 M. C. 30; or *Green v. Eastern Railway Co. v. Goldsmith* (1884), 9 A. C. 927; but to my mind it presents no practical difficulty. The peculiar result may, I think, also be regarded as somewhat akin to that in the *Colonial Secretary v. Natal v. Behrens* (1889), 18 L. J. P. C. 88, viz. that there has been, without compensation, and by virtue of subsequent legislative authority, a lawful resumption of possession (here constructive) of lands alienated to a subject, upon which the right of that subject is pro tanto extinguished and reverts to the crown, p. 109.

On the whole case, in the face of the act, I cannot bring myself to say, as prayed, that the defendant has no right, title or interest in the coal or timber on said lands, nor can I see how he can be enjoined from working or felling the same.

It follows that there is no other course, in my opinion, open to me than to dismiss the action with costs.

Victoria, B. C., 25th December, 1905.

and in pursuance of the powers thereby conferred a certain area on this island, including said lands, was reserved, as set out by the orders in council cited; and that reserve, in my opinion, whatever its object, operated against the public generally, including those claiming rights under article 11 of the Terms of Union. The propriety of that valid executive act cannot be questioned here.

Such being the case, the defendant at the time of the passing of the "Act relating to the Island Railway, the Graving Dock, and Railway Lands of the Province" (1884), 43 Vic., cap. 14, (commonly called the "settler" act, because of the recital in its preamble that it was passed "for the purpose of settling all existing disputes and difficulties between the two governments") had no legal authority for his entry upon and occupation of Crown lands, and hence was merely what is commonly known in this province as a "squatter" thereon; though "squatter" may be included in the term "settler" as Hogan vs. Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry. Co. (1894), A. C. 429 at 436-7. It is manifest that if the defendant is to be considered as being a squatter at that time, he can only save himself by relying upon the "Vanouver Island Settlers' Rights Act, 1904." That is a statute, of a very unusual kind, and it is a public and general one, and contains this exceptional section by which the rights granted to the settler under this act shall be asserted by and be defended at the expense of the crown.

This gives a significant indication that the legislature was aware that it was legislating in a manner quite out of the common, and in a matter where litigation was to be expected, and was prepared not only to confer upon the settlers, but to support and assist the beneficiaries in their enjoyment of the rights conferred.

Reading the act with the preamble and this section as a key, and bearing in mind that as it is a public and general statute statements of fact therein constituted must be accepted as being accurate (Attorney-General v. B. C., 5 B. C. 258, 1904, 8 B. C. 242; 21 B. C. 258.) I have no doubt after a careful perusal of it, what one of its chief objects is, to recognize squatters as being entitled to special rights in the mines, to treat them as if they had been in occupation of unreserved crown lands pursuant to the Land Act. This view is specially supported by the first paragraph of the preamble referring to "certain persons who have been unable to obtain titles in fee simple to the lands occupied by them," by the reference to certain "decisions of the courts that the land was not open for settlement," and to the succeeding recital. There is, however, no doubt about the point, for the definition of the word "settler" in section 2 (b) is clear and far-reaching: "Unless the context otherwise requires:—

(b) "Settler" shall mean a person who, prior to the passing of the said act, occupied or improved lands situ-

ate within the said railway land belt, with the bona fide intention of living thereon.

This language includes the defendant, for I can see nothing in the context to warrant my excluding him, and he is therefore entitled to claim the certain early squatters as well as to the requirements of section 2, which he has done, and has consequently received a crown grant in fee simple "in accordance with the provisions of the Land Act in force at the time said land was first so occupied or improved by said settler." It is clear to me at least, that the legislature passed this peculiar statute with the object of remedying some real or fancied hardship which has been brought to its attention in consequence of the litigation referred to, and that it intended to implement and put a new interpretation upon the Settlement Act, which should place the land in question upon a commercial basis in an assured position as against all the world.

It is admitted that the legislature in dealing with "property and civil rights in the province" is paramount because they come within its exclusive control by virtue of the B. N. A. Act, section 92, s. 13. (The learned counsel for the plaintiff not unreasonably protested against the passage of legislation of this questionable class as being equivalent to confiscation of private property, but as the Lord Chancellor recently said in *Musselburgh Real Estate Co. vs. Provost of Musselburgh*, 1855, A. L. J. 491, at 492, "Now, my Lords, it is said, and I think justly said, that it is contrary to the policy of parliament to take away rights to give anything to a government without giving compensation for it. But I think, on the other hand, it must be frankly admitted that where you are dealing with public necessities and public security, parliament does sometimes do that, and it has been pointed out, it does it with respect to roads, and I think it does it with respect to harbors also.")

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SUCCESSFUL MEETING.

Victoria West Lodge, I. O. G. T., Entertained on Wednesday Night.

Although the weather was anything but favorable on Wednesday evening a good number of members and visitors attended the meeting of the Victoria West Lodge, No. 29, I. O. G. T., at Temple's hall.

The C. T. Sister Lewis, occupied the chair, and conducted the business of the lodge.

During recess expressions of welcome were accorded to the officers and members who had been unavoidably detained at their homes during the past few weeks.

On again resuming business, the chief templar of Triumph Lodge announced that arrangements had been made for the party visiting Cedar Hill on Saturday, to leave the Soldiers and Sailors' Home at Esquimalt at 7 p.m., stopping at Craigflower road and the Four Mile route.

Sister Edgison, a visitor from Vancouver Lodge, tendered the fraternal wishes of that lodge to Victoria West Lodge, which were received with applause.

A short but excellent programme was then carried out as follows: Bro. Blackman, song; Sis. Furman, reading; Bro. Semple, song; Bro. Blackman, song; Bro. Andrews, reading; Bro. Robinson, song; Bro. McIntyre, song; Bro. Walter, reading; Bro. Wilkes, song.

The lodge was then closed, after which light refreshments were served, terminating with a grand march, The Circle of Unity, and singing of Auld Lang Syne.

The marriage took place Thursday evening at St. Andrew's Presbyterian church of Mr. Clement A. Haynes, bookkeeper for Nicholles & Renouf, and Miss Margaret McKenzie, daughter of Mr. Alex. McKenzie. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. Leslie Clay.

Miss Jessie Faircliff and Lily Bennett attended the bride, while Messrs. R. Wilson and H. Moore supported the groom. Mr. Jesse Longfield presided at the organ, and as the wedding party took their places the choir, of which the bride was a member, sang "The Voice That Breathed 'Ore Eden.'" The party left the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding march.

The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Milne street. The numerous and costly presents testified to the popularity of the bride and groom. The honeymoon will be spent in Vancouver.

EARN CASH In Your Leisure Time

If you could start at once in a business which would add a good round sum to your present earnings—WITHOUT INVESTING A DOLLAR—wouldn't you do it?

Well, we are willing to start you in a profitable business and we don't ask you to put up any kind of a dollar.

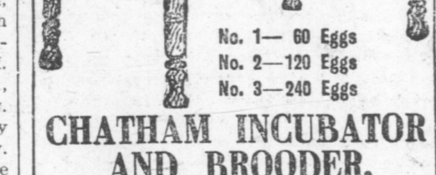
Your proposition is this: We will brood you the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, freight prepaid, and

You Pay No Cash Until After 1906 Harvest.

Poultry raising pays. People who tell you that there is no money in raising chicks may have tried to make money in the business by using second hand hens, as hatchers, and that might as well have tried to locate a gold mine in the cabbage patch. The business of a hen is—to lay eggs. As a hatcher and brooder she is out-classed. That's the business of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, and they do it perfectly and successfully.

The poultry business, properly conducted, pays far better than any other business for the amount of time and money invested.

Thousands of poultry-raisers—men and women all over Canada and the United States—have proved to their satisfaction that it is profitable to raise chicks with the



No. 1—60 Eggs
No. 2—120 Eggs
No. 3—240 Eggs

"Tours is the first incubator I have used, and I wish to state I had 92 chicks out of 92 eggs. This was my first lot, truly a 100 per cent. hatch. I can well recommend this incubator and brooder. THOS. McCAUGHTON, Chilliwack, B.C."

"My first hatch came off. I got 170 fine chicks from 190 eggs. I can state that for the first trial, and so early in the spring, I am well pleased with incubator, and if I could not get another money could not buy it from me. Every farmer should have a No. 3 Chatham Incubator. W. W. HARRIS, Dunsmuir, Ont."

"The incubator you furnished me works exceedingly well. It is easily operated, and only needs about 10 minutes attention every day. H. McGUIRE, MOOSE JAW, Assa."

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is honestly constructed. There is no humbug about it. Every inch of material is thoroughly tested, the machine is built on right principles, the insulation is perfect, thermometer reliable, and the workmanship the best. The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is simple as well as scientific in construction—a woman or girl can operate the machine in their leisure moments.

You pay us no cash until after 1906 harvest.

Send us your name and address on a post card to-day.

We can supply you quickly from our distributing warehouses at Calgary, Brandon, Regina, Winnipeg, New Westminster, and Montreal. Halifax, Canada. Address all correspondence to Chatham, Ont.

The Manson Campbell Co., Ltd.
Dept. 241, CHATHAM, CANADA
Lectures at CHATHAM, ONT., and DETROIT.
Let us quote you prices on a good Fanning Mill or good Farm Scale.

LEAD INDUSTRY IN THIS PROVINCE

INTERESTING OUTLINE
BY MR. G. O. BUCHANAN

He Predicts a Bright Future For it as a Result of Recent Work and Bonanzas.

Mr. G. O. Buchanan, government inspector under the Bounties Act, contributes the following interesting resume of work in connection with the industry to the mining review number of the Nelson News:

The list of mines that have shipped lead in this province during the last five years have been: 1900, September 15th, 113; 1901, January 14th, 110 5/8; 1902, March 12th, 113 1/2; August 16th, 110 1/8; 1905, December 12th, 117 3/4.

That lead will remain permanently above 113 is not to be expected, but it is probable that we have seen the last of 112 lead. The predominant influence of the American Smelting & Refining Company, not so much in the way of an extremely high price, is beginning to be internationally felt, and there is beyond that universal testimony to the fact that the legitimate demand for lead has overtaken supply, that the demand is growing and bound to grow, and the sources of fresh supplies are not in sight.

Of our home smelted product the electrical smelter at Trail is now treating 60 tons per day, or at the rate of 18,000 tons per annum. At the present moment the refinery is busy with orders for Canadian consumption, and it is probable that we can count on the Canadian market as good for, from this time onwards, 18,000 tons per annum.

The product of the Trail refinery in both silver and lead exerts in purity any high standard upon a commercial scale, and both metals command a premium in competition with the product of other refineries.

The year has introduced an era in the production of lead smelting facilities. In the early spring the Sullivan Company's new smelter went into blast at Marysville in East Kootenay.

This smelter has two stacks of a capacity of 200 tons per day, only one of which is yet in operation, and the appointments and machinery embody the most modern features.

With commendable enterprise this company installed as a part of their plant a Huntington-Hobbes outfit of ovens and pots for ore roasting.

While nothing as to results has been given out by the company the fact is patent that the smelter has run almost continuously, with no supply except that afforded by their own mine, a grade of ore with some reputation as difficult, from a smelting standpoint.

The object lesson has not been lost as evidenced by the fact that at both the Hall Mines and Trail smelters similar roasting plants are under erection.

The Hendry smelter at Pilot Bay after eight years of idleness is undergoing renovation at the hands of the Canada Metal Company, and it is announced that the lead stack there will soon be in commission.

The latter company, of which C. Fernau, M. L. M. B., is manager, and which has almost completed at Frank, Alta., a massive establishment for the treatment of zinc ores, proposes to have made a lead stack, and to install at Frank. This multiplication of smelters and introduction of metallurgical economies, should certainly foreshadow better treatment rates for the producer at any time.

The subject of zinc will no doubt be fully dealt with elsewhere in your paper, but it may be mentioned here that some profitable disposition of the incalculable quantities of zinc ore developed in connection with lead mining in the Slokan and Ainsworth camps had become the most serious problem confronting the mine owners.

The trouble after handling for several years by local enterprise in the installation of separating plants, by efficient capital in the erection of the magnificent works at Frank, and by commission of inquiry under the direction of the most eminent living specialists employed by the Dominion government.

As items of special interest we have room for but few.

The long tunnel under the Rambler system is scheduled to reach the ore body (at least the place where it ought to be) on May 1st.

Ore from stringers recently cut has shown values similar to those for which the shipments from the upper workings were famed.

The Monitor and Ajax fraction mine after a prolonged suspension of production has again entered the list of shippers, and its mammoth and completely equipped concentrating mill at Rosebery is in successful operation.

In the Ferguson camp the Silver Cup mine has large quantities of ore in stock, and is ready to ship heavily.

The LaPlata mines on Kokanee creek (we once spoke familiarly of them as the Molly Gibson) have concentrating works installed and a bright future outlined.

A question of "Apex rights" growing out of the 1892 Mineral Act, by which the contestants have been Mr. J. M. Harris of the Reco mine, and the Byron N. White, has resulted in much property to the legal and mining expert fraternities, and to a decision which for the present upholds the apex rights of the Byron N. White Co.

As the shipments from the process years a place near the head of the procession as a shipper, has paused to take breath, and recover its ore bodies.

The old time "Blue Bell" now in the hands of the Canada Metal Co., is being put in shape for heavy production, and will be an important factor in feeding the works at Pilot Bay and Frank.

In the Slokan camps the "leaving system" has come to stay, having proven profitable to both parties concerned, and the Payne, Whitewater, Whitewater Deep, Wakefield, Lone Bachelor, Hewitt, Emily Evelyn, and others are under operation on that basis.

Extensive works for the corrosion of lead were established during the year in Montreal by the Carter White Lead Company.

The contract for their supply of pig lead for a term of years is held by the refinery at Trail. Their method of corrosion is new and improved, and this, coupled with the perfect freedom

For the year ending June 30th, 1904, the figures were: Lead production, 13,377 tons; bounty earned, \$185,383.96.

On November 29th, 1904, lead was quoted in London at £12 4/8s. 6d., and the rate of bounty payable was reduced accordingly to £12 1/8s. 6d.

1.375 cents per 100 pounds of lead for each advance of one shilling and three pence above £12 1/8s. The whole bounty being wiped out by 1/2 of such advances.

The prices went to £12 3/8s. 6d. on January 6th, fell to £11 17s. 6d. on March 3rd, rose to £12 11s. 3d. on April 4th, and from that time has steadily climbed, and was reached on November 29th, 1905, at £12 3/8s. 6d.

The extension of bounty payments for the time being was accomplished. On December 12th £17 8s. 9d. was reached, but at the moment of writing this the quotation stands £17 2s. 6d.

In this connection it may be mentioned that the finance minister has the prospect of a grateful relief in the matter of lead bounty payments for the current fiscal year.

Under the existing rates at which bounty has been payable since July 1st, the earnings have been kept down to about \$80,000, and should lead remain above £12 until June 30th, the surplus will be larger by \$420,000 than was expected.

SUDDEN DEATH.
O. L. Spencer, of Vancouver, Passed Away in San Francisco.

A telegram was received in Vancouver Thursday by J. H. Senkler announcing the rather sudden death in San Francisco of O. L. Spencer of Vancouver. The news came as a great shock to relatives and friends of the deceased, as it was only the day before that Mrs. Spencer received a telegram from him, saying that he was ill with pneumonia, but did not consider it serious.

Mr. Spencer had lived in Vancouver for about ten years, and was well-known and very popular there. He was an enthusiastic yachtsman, and had been secretary of the Vancouver Yacht Club since its organization and was also closely connected with the bicycle club. He was also a prominent Freemason.

Born at Harpenden, Hertfordshire, England, the eldest son of Rev. Leigh Spencer, rector there, and afterwards vicar of Renhold, Bedfordshire, he was educated at Leamington College, Sussex, and read with private tutors for the English bar. He was articled to George Nelson, a well-known legal firm at Buckingham, and transferred to Toronto in 1880, where he completed his articles in the office of the late Hector Cameron, Q. C., with whom he finally became a partner. He was then secretary of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and health of a rheumatic form, brought him to New Westminster, B. C., in 1891, where he qualified for the British Columbia bar, in Armstrong, Eckstein & Gynor's office at Leamington, Ontario, where he was practicing law till his death. The deceased leaves a widow, the eldest daughter of P. A. Macdougald, of Oakville, and three children: Leigh, Charles, and Cyril and Dorothy; two sisters.

GAZETTE NOTICES.
(From Friday's Daily.)

This week's Gazette contains a copy of a minute of council passed by the Dominion government, in which reference is made to the question of the constitutionality of the provincial act to amend the Companies Act by which it is enacted that an extra-provincial company must pay \$250 before being allowed to carry on business in the province. On the recommendation of the Minister of Justice the act was not disallowed, it being deemed a question for the courts to decide as to its constitutionality.

The boards of examiners for the various coal mines are given in the Gazette as follows:

For the Cumberland colliery: Appointed by the owners, Charles Cart

THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES BY SIR A. CONAN DOYLE.

The Mystery of the "Gloria Scott."

(Copyrighted by A. Conan Doyle and Harper & Bros.) and published exclusively in the Victoria Times by special arrangement with the Canada Newspaper Syndicate.

"I have some papers here," said my friend Sherlock Holmes, as we sat in the room...

"The supply of game for London is going steadily up," it ran. "Head-keeper Hudson, we believe has been now told to receive an order for paper and for preservation of your hen-pheasant's life."

"You look a little bewildered," said he. "I cannot see how such a message as this could inspire horror in any one as sane as you."

"Very likely. Yet the fact remains that the reader who was a fine, robust old man, was knocked clean down by it as if it had been the butt end of a pistol."

"You arouse my curiosity," said I. "But why did you say just now that there were very particular reasons why I should study this case?"

"Because it was the first in which I was ever engaged."

"I had often endeavored to elicit from my companion what had first turned his mind in the direction of criminal research, but had never caught him before in a communicative humor. Now he sat forward in his arm-chair and spread out the documents upon his knees. Then he lit his pipe and sat for some time smoking and turning them over."

"You never heard me talk of Victor Trevor?" he asked. "He was the only friend I made during the two years I was at college. He was never a very sociable fellow. Watson, always rather fond of moping in my rooms and working out my own little methods of thought, so that I never mixed much with the men of my year. Bar fencing and boxing I had few athletic tastes, and then my line of study was quite distinct from that of the other fellows, so that we had no points of contact at all. Trevor was the only man I knew, and that only through the accident of his being a member of the same club as I was on the morning as I went down to chapel."

"It was a prosaic way of forming a friendship, but it was effective. I was laid by the side of the bed, and Trevor used to come in to inquire after me. At first it was only a minute's chat, but soon his visits lengthened, and before the end of the term we were close friends. He was a hearty, blood-bred fellow, full of spirits and energy, the very opposite to me in most respects, but we had some subjects in common, and it was a bond of union when I found that he was as friendly as I was to the study of the old man's father's place at Donnithorpe, in Norfolk, and I accepted his hospitality for a month of the long vacation."

"Old Trevor was evidently a man of some wealth and consideration, a J. P., and a landed proprietor. Donnithorpe is a little hamlet just to the north of Langmere, in the country of the Broads. The house was an old-fashioned, well-kept place, with a fine line of avenue leading up to it. There was excellent wild duck shooting in the fens, remarkably good fishing, a small but selected library, taken over by Trevor from a former occupant, and a tolerable cook, so that he would be a fastidious man who could not put in a pleasant month there."

"Trevor, senior, was a widower, and my friend his only son. There had been a daughter, I heard, but she had died of diphtheria while on a visit to Birmingham. The father interested me extremely. He was a man of little culture, but with a considerable amount of rude strength, both physically and mentally. He knew hardly any books, but he had travelled far, had seen much of the world, and had remembered all that he had seen. In person he was a thick-set, burly man with a shock of grizzled hair, a brown, weather-beaten face, and blue eyes which were keen to the verge of fierceness. Yet he had a reputation for kindness and charity."

"One evening, shortly after my arrival, we were sitting over a glass of port when young Trevor began to talk about those habits of observation and inference which I had already formed into a system, although I had not yet appreciated the part which they were to play in my life. The old man evidently thought that his son was exaggerating in his description of one or two trivial facts which I had performed."

"Come now, Holmes," said he, laughing good-humoredly, "I'm an excellent subject, if you can deduce anything from me."

"I fear there is not very much," I answered. "But I suggest that you have gone about in fear of some personal attack within the last twelve months."

"The laugh faded from his lips, and he stared at me in a surprised way. 'Well, that's true enough,' said he. 'You know, Victor,' turning to his son, 'when we broke up that poaching gang they swore to knife us, and Sir Edward Holy has actually been on my guard since then, though I have no idea how you know it.'

"You have a very handsome stick," I answered. "By the description I observe that you have not had it more than a year. But you have taken

some pains to bore the head of it and would not let it into the hole so as to make it a formidable weapon. I argued that you would not take such precautions unless you had some danger to fear."

"Anything else?" he asked, smiling. "You have boxed a good deal in your youth."

"Right again. How did not know it? 's my nose knocked a little out of the straight line."

"No," said I. "It is your ears. They have the peculiar flattening and thickening which marks the boxing man."

"Anything else?" "You have done a good deal of digging in your cauldrons."

"Made all my money at the gold fields."

"You have been in New Zealand."

"Right again."

"You have visited Japan."

"Quite true."

"And you have been most intimately associated with some one whose initials were J. A., and whom you afterward were eager to entirely forget."

"Mr. Trevor stood slowly up, fixed his large blue eyes upon me with a strange wild stare, and then pitched forward, with his face among the nut-brown shavings strewn on the floor in a dead faint."

"You arouse my imagination, Watson, who shocked both his son and I were. His attack did not last long, however, for when we undid his collar, and sprinkled the water from one of the finger-glasses over his face he gave a gasp or two and sat up."

"Ah, boys," said he, forcing a smile. "I hope I haven't frightened you. Strong as I look, there is a weak place in my heart, and it does not take much to knock me over. I don't know how you manage this, Mr. Holmes, but it seems to me that all the detectives of fact and of fancy would be children in your hands. That's your line of life, sir, and you may take the word of a man who has seen something of the world."

"And that recommendation, with the exaggerated estimate of my ability as a detective, was never a very sociable fellow. Watson, always rather fond of moping in my rooms and working out my own little methods of thought, so that I never mixed much with the men of my year. Bar fencing and boxing I had few athletic tastes, and then my line of study was quite distinct from that of the other fellows, so that we had no points of contact at all. Trevor was the only man I knew, and that only through the accident of his being a member of the same club as I was on the morning as I went down to chapel."

"It was a prosaic way of forming a friendship, but it was effective. I was laid by the side of the bed, and Trevor used to come in to inquire after me. At first it was only a minute's chat, but soon his visits lengthened, and before the end of the term we were close friends. He was a hearty, blood-bred fellow, full of spirits and energy, the very opposite to me in most respects, but we had some subjects in common, and it was a bond of union when I found that he was as friendly as I was to the study of the old man's father's place at Donnithorpe, in Norfolk, and I accepted his hospitality for a month of the long vacation."

"Old Trevor was evidently a man of some wealth and consideration, a J. P., and a landed proprietor. Donnithorpe is a little hamlet just to the north of Langmere, in the country of the Broads. The house was an old-fashioned, well-kept place, with a fine line of avenue leading up to it. There was excellent wild duck shooting in the fens, remarkably good fishing, a small but selected library, taken over by Trevor from a former occupant, and a tolerable cook, so that he would be a fastidious man who could not put in a pleasant month there."

"Trevor, senior, was a widower, and my friend his only son. There had been a daughter, I heard, but she had died of diphtheria while on a visit to Birmingham. The father interested me extremely. He was a man of little culture, but with a considerable amount of rude strength, both physically and mentally. He knew hardly any books, but he had travelled far, had seen much of the world, and had remembered all that he had seen. In person he was a thick-set, burly man with a shock of grizzled hair, a brown, weather-beaten face, and blue eyes which were keen to the verge of fierceness. Yet he had a reputation for kindness and charity."

"One evening, shortly after my arrival, we were sitting over a glass of port when young Trevor began to talk about those habits of observation and inference which I had already formed into a system, although I had not yet appreciated the part which they were to play in my life. The old man evidently thought that his son was exaggerating in his description of one or two trivial facts which I had performed."

"Come now, Holmes," said he, laughing good-humoredly, "I'm an excellent subject, if you can deduce anything from me."

"I fear there is not very much," I answered. "But I suggest that you have gone about in fear of some personal attack within the last twelve months."

"The laugh faded from his lips, and he stared at me in a surprised way. 'Well, that's true enough,' said he. 'You know, Victor,' turning to his son, 'when we broke up that poaching gang they swore to knife us, and Sir Edward Holy has actually been on my guard since then, though I have no idea how you know it.'

"You have a very handsome stick," I answered. "By the description I observe that you have not had it more than a year. But you have taken

have no doubt that I shall find you a situation. 'Thank you, sir,' said the seaman, touching his forehead. 'I'm just off a two-yearer in an eight-knot tramp, short-handed at that, and I want a rest. I thought I'd get it either with Mr. Beddoes or with you.'

"Ah!" cried Mr. Trevor. "You know where Mr. Beddoes is?"

"Bless you, sir, I know where all my old friends are. The fellow with a sinister smile, and he slouched off after the maid to the kitchen. Mr. Trevor mumbled something to us about having been shipmate with the man when he was going back to the diggings, and then leaving us on the lawn, he went indoors. An hour later, when we entered the house, we found him stretched dead drunk upon the dining-room sofa. The whole incident left a most ugly impression upon my mind, and I was not sorry next day to leave Donnithorpe behind me, for I felt that my presence must be a source of embarrassment to my friend."

All this occurred during the first month of the long vacation. I went up to my London rooms, where I spent seven weeks working out a few experiments in organic chemistry. One day, however, when the autumn was advanced and the vacation drawing to a close, I received a telegram from my friend imploring me to return to Donnithorpe, and saying that he was in great need of my advice and assistance. Of course I dropped everything and set out for the north once more."

"He met me with the dog-cart at the station, and I saw at a glance that the two last months had been very trying ones for him. He had grown thin, his hair was falling out, and he had a look of a man who had been through a fearful trial. He was in a cheerful manner for which he had been remarkable."

"The governor is dying," were the first words he said. "Impossible!" I cried. "What is the matter?"

"Apoplexy. Nervous shock. He's been on the verge all day. I doubt if we shall find him alive."

"I was, as you may think, Watson, horrified at this unexpected news. 'What has caused it?' I asked. 'Ah, that is the point. Jump in and we can talk it over while we drive. You remember that fellow who came upon the evening before you left us?'"

"Do you know who it was that we let into the house that day?"

"I have no idea."

"It was the devil, Holmes," he cried. "I started at him in astonishment. 'Yes, it was the devil, but how could he have had a peaceful hour since you know, and how much you know?'"

"He spoke now in a half-jesting fashion, but a look of terror still lurked at the back of his eyes."

"It is singularly itself," said I, "when you bared your arm to draw that fish into the boat I saw that J. A. had been tattooed in the bend of the elbow. The letters were still legible, but it was perfectly clear from their blurred appearance and from the staining of the skin around them, that efforts had been made to obliterate them. It was obvious, then, that those initials had once been very familiar to you. How had they had afterward wished to forget them?"

"What an eye you have!" he cried, with a sigh of relief. "It is just as you say. But we won't talk of it. Of all ghosts the ghosts of our old lovers are the worst. Come into the billiard-room and have a quiet cigar."

"From that day, amid all his cordiality, there was always a touch of suspicion in Mr. Trevor's manner to view me. My son, however, in a maid's view, was a very different matter. 'You've given the governor such a turn,' said he, 'that he'll never be sure again of what you know and what you don't know.' He did not mean to show it, I am sure, but it was so strongly in his mind that it seeped out at every action. At last I became so convinced that I was causing him uneasiness that I drew my visit to a close. On the very day, however, before I left, an incident occurred which proved in the sequel to be of importance."

"We were sitting out upon the lawn on garden chairs, the three of us, basking in the sun and admiring the view across the Broads, when a maid came out to say that there was a man at the door who wanted to see Mr. Trevor."

"What is his name?" asked my host. "He would not give any."

"What does he want?" "He says that you know him, and that he only wants a moment's conversation."

"Show him round here." An instant afterwards there appeared a little, well-dressed fellow with a cringing manner and a shambling style of walking. He wore an open jacket, with a splotch of tar on the sleeve, a red-and-black check shirt, dungaree trousers, and heavy boots badly worn. His face was thin and brown and craggy, with a perpetual smile upon it, which showed an irregular line of yellow teeth, and his crinkled hands were half closed in a way that is distinctive of sailors. As he came slouching across the lawn I heard Mr. Trevor make a sort of hiccupping noise in his throat, and, coming up to his chair, he ran into the house. He was back in a moment, and I smelt a strong reek of brandy as he passed me."

"Well, my man," said he. "What can I do for you?"

"The fellow looked at him with puckered eyes, and with the same loose-lipped smile upon his face. 'You don't know me?' he asked. 'Why, dear me, it is surely Hudson,' said Mr. Trevor in a tone of surprise. 'Hudson it is, sir,' said the seaman. 'Why, it's thirty year and more since I saw you last. Here you are in your house, and me still picking my salt in the kitchen as I continue out loud, and you will get food and drink. I

that you have used this worthy fellow rather roughly," said the old, turning to me. "On the contrary, I think that we have both shown extraordinary patience towards him," I answered. "Oh, you do, do you?" he snarled. "Very good, mate. We'll see about that!"

"He slouched out of the room, and half an hour afterwards left the house, leaving my father in a state of pitiable nervousness. Night after night I heard him pacing his room, and as just as he was recovering his confidence that the blow did it all fall."

"And how?" I asked eagerly. "In a most extraordinary fashion. A letter arrived for my father yesterday evening, bearing the Forthingbridge postmark. My father read it, clasped both his hands to his head, and began running round the room in little circles. I went out to see what was the matter, and I found him on the sofa, his mouth and eyelids were all puckered on one side, and I saw that he had a stroke."

"He put him to bed, but the paralysis was spreading, he has shown no sign of returning consciousness, and I think that we shall hardly find him alive."

"What then could he have been in this letter to cause so dreadful a result?"

"Nothing. There lies the inexplicable part of it. The message was absurd and trivial. Ah, my God, it is as if I were mad!"

"As he spoke we came round the curve of the avenue, and saw in the fading light that every blind in the house had been drawn down. As we dismounted at the door, my friend's face convulsed with grief, a gentleman in black emerged from it."

"When did it happen, doctor?" asked Trevor. "Almost immediately after you left."

"Did he recover consciousness?" "For an instant before the end."

"Any message for me?" "Only that the papers were in the back drawer of the Japanese cabinet."

"The chamberlain, who had remained in the study, turning the whole matter over and over in my head, and feeling as sombre as ever I had done in my life. What was the past of this peculiar traveler and gold digger, and how had he placed himself in the power of this acid-faced seaman? Why, too, should he faint at an allusion to the half-faded initials upon his arm, and die of fright when he had had a peaceful hour since you know, and how much you know?"

"Then I remembered that Pordingham was in Hampshire, and that this Mr. Beddoes, whom the seaman had gone to visit and presumably to blackmail, had been mentioned as living in Hampshire. The man, then, might either come from Hudson, the seaman, saying that he had betrayed the guilty secret which appeared to exist, or it might come from Beddoes, warning an old friend of his danger. The danger was imminent. So far it seemed clear enough. But then how could this letter be trivial and grotesque, as described by the son? It must have been one of those long, rambling, code words which mean one thing while they seem to mean another. I must see this letter. If there were a hidden meaning in it, I was confident that I could pluck it forth. For an hour I sat pondering over it in the bloom, until at last a weeping maid brought in a lamp, and close at her heels came my friend Trevor, pale but composed, with these papers which he upon my knee held up to the light. 'Head-staff, might I please to see them?' he asked, in a polite to me, drew the lamp to the edge of the table, and handed me a short note scribbled, as you see, upon a single sheet of gray paper. 'The man who goes for London is going steadily up it ran. 'Head-staff, might I please to see them?' he asked, in a polite to me, drew the lamp to the edge of the table, and handed me a short note scribbled, as you see, upon a single sheet of gray paper. 'The man who goes for London is going steadily up it ran. 'Head-staff, might I please to see them?' he asked, in a polite to me, drew the lamp to the edge of the table, and handed me a short note scribbled, as you see, upon a single sheet of gray paper. 'The man who goes for London is going steadily up it ran. 'Head-staff, might I please to see them?' he asked, in a polite to me, drew the lamp to the edge of the table, and handed me a short note scribbled, as you see, upon a single sheet of gray paper. 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found no difficulty in believing that we were the survivors of a passenger ship which had foundered. The transport ship Gloria Scott was set down by the admiralty as being at sea, and no word has ever reached us to her fate. After an excellent voyage, the Hotspr landed us at Sydney, where Evans and I changed our names and made our way to the diggings, where, among the crowds who were gathered from all nations, we had no difficulty in losing our former identities. The rest I need not relate. We prospered, we travelled, we came back to our rich colonial life, and we bought country estates. For now that twenty years have had peaceful and happy lives, and we hoped that our names were forever buried. Imagine, then, to us I recognized instantly that I had tracked down some one who had set himself to live upon my name. You will understand now that I strove to keep the name of my father, and in the years which will me, now that he has come from me to his other victim with breath upon his tongue.

"Underneath is written in a hand so shaky as to be illegible. 'Beddoes writes in cipher to say H. has sold all. Sweet Lord, have mercy on our souls!'"

"That was the narrative which I read that night to the examination. It was a dramatic one, and the fellow was heart-broken at it, and went out to the Teral tea planting, where I hear that he is doing well. As for the other Beddoes, neither of whom was ever heard of again after that day on which the letter of warning was written. They both disappeared utterly and completely. No complaint had been made, and no threat for a deed. Hudson had been lurking about, and it was believed by the police that he had done away with Beddoes and had fled. But exactly the opposite. I think that it is most probable that Beddoes, pushed to desperation and believing himself to have been already betrayed, had recognized himself upon Hudson, and fled to the country with as much money as he could lay his hands on. These are the facts of the case. Doctor, and if they are of any use to your collection, I am sure that they are very greatly at your service."

THE END.

LEAVES VICTORIA.

Rev. A. Ewing's Formal Farewell to Members of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

A large number were present on Thursday in the lecture room of the church, where he will take full charge for three months of Rev. Mr. McQueen's church. After his return to his home in England, where he will join his wife and enjoy a holiday before returning to Canada. A. B. Fraser, as chairman of the board of management, referred to the resignation of Rev. Mr. Ewing, saying high tribute to the faithful services rendered by that reverend gentleman during his three and a half years of his ministry. The following address was then presented, accompanied by Rev. Mr. Archibald Ewing, Victoria: "Reverend and Dear Sir—Your friends at St. Andrew's church, before finally bidding you adieu, convey to you their appreciation of your various services during the three and a half years of your connection with the congregation. Your counsels and labors in the session have been as highly valued as they were ungrudgingly given. You have contributed much to the social life of the church. You have carried a kindly and comforting message to homes clouded by sorrow and bereavement, and you have ever been ready to discharge the highest office of the Christian minister in preaching the glorious Gospel of the Son of God. While regretting that these helpful ministries among us must now be curtailed, we are constrained to make such recognition of their worth as is within our power. Your future we shall watch with interest, praying that it may be brightened by the abundant blessing of the great God of the Church. We bid you adieu with the bonds of Christian brotherhood. The address was signed by the moderator and clerk of session and the chairman and secretary of the board of management. The Women's Missionary Society also presented an address through Mrs. M. B. Brown, to both of which Rev. Mr. Ewing replied. Rev. Mr. Ewing was chaplain, and took advantage of the meeting to present through their president, Dr. Milne, a beautiful umbrella with massive gold handle suitably engraved with a mark of the esteem in which he was held by the members of that society. On Sabbath next Rev. Mr. Ewing will preach the annual sermon to the society in St. Andrew's church, when it is expected there will be a large turnout of the Scotsmen of the city. Until recently Rev. Mr. Ewing occupied the position of superintendent of Chinese missions in the province, which position has been discontinued under a re-arrangement of the mission work of the church.

The Yorkshire Society of British subjects at a committee meeting held at the Secretary's office Thursday, Colonel P. Wolfenden presiding, decided to hold a good Yorkshire social on January 19, 1906.

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CLOSELY QUESTIONED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

Interesting Session of Drawing Book Commission—War of Wits Between Witness and Counsel.

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Upon the resumption of proceedings yesterday afternoon the examination of the drawing books by Miss Cameron was continued. The latter denied that the lines marked by D. Blair as ruled had been traced with the assistance of any mechanical contrivance. Nor had they distinct models, but a combination of models. In addition the children, in executing the time drawing, had been thrown entirely upon their own resources. They had no teachers to assist them in the examination. During the inspection of books Miss Cameron, in several instances, pointed out that the ruled lines, indicated by the examiners by blue marks, were invisible. "But 'common-sense' is a very elastic term," retorted witness. (Laughter.)

The books were taken up systematically and Rev. Mr. Ewing kept the court amused with his dry humor in distinguishing between a "perfectly straight" line, one that was "apparently free hand" and others that were a little "off the straight."

In one instance Mr. Eberts pressed for an opinion on a certain tracing. Witness evaded his query in a quiet way for some time. Then Mr. Eberts, growing exasperated, exclaimed, "Look at it carefully; look at it with your eye."

"That's all I have to look at it with," returned witness, smiling. A general laugh followed at the expense of counsel.

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Replying to Col. Gregory, witness said the certificates had obtained from South Kensington had no special value. They did not quarry him to speak as an expert. Since the question of the drawing books had possession of them. Twenty-two students were tested and the work had been done on the 6th of December. They had drawn from four or five models, with one or two cylinders additional. His understanding was that the object in measuring was to obtain the size of the design. Witness did not believe that any mechanical contrivance had been used during the examination which he had supervised.

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Replying to Col. Gregory, he said he could not give a sketch showing the position of the models and the pupils.

An adjournment was taken for lunch until 2 o'clock.

(From Saturday's Daily.)

A large crowd again gathered at the County court yesterday afternoon to listen to the proceeding of the commission appointed to investigate the South Park school drawing trouble. At the age of 13 she had obtained her first teacher's certificate. Drawing was an optional subject then, and she had taken it from her own choice. It was upon the knowledge gained from this and other sources that she had taught drawing for four years at the Victoria High school later. For the past 11 years she had not taught drawing, but had supervised. As a principal one of her duties was to overlook the work of all the divisions of the school. Witness considered from her experience that she was able to judge between good and indifferent drawing. While in the High school she had learnt the perspective system largely. She had investigated the Walter Smith method and had instructed according to that method.

Witness was not much impressed with the South Kensington system. She would not say that she was much in favor of that outlined by Walter Smith. That of the latter and the one prescribed by Mr. Blair were similar in some respects. Asked whether she considered herself an expert, Miss Cameron remarked that she had anticipated the question and had prepared for it by consulting the dictionary to obtain a definition of that word. Thereupon she consulted a note book and read from it the result of her researches. After lengthily defining "expert" she turned to the word "adept," purported to be a simile in some respects. The latter was described as one accustomed to "cojulatory, lying, etc."

Witness was followed by an uproar of applause and considerable hand-clapping. "There must be no more of that or

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Asked whether she termed the Blair method of drawing a "rotten" one, Miss Cameron answered in the negative. She said that the word was used by one of the trustees at the last meeting of the board. However, she agreed with it to a great extent.

With reference to the June examination of 1904, witness said that the drawing had been termed "satisfactory throughout," but the corresponding class mark was not "satisfactory."

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"But you're not a common garden teacher," retorted Mr. Eberts.

"You're somewhat of an adept," retorted witness.

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"You are well acquainted with the 'Encyclopedia'?" queried counsel. "I have had occasion to refer to it," marked Rev. Mr. Ewing in reply. He added that the work mentioned "didn't deal in theology." (Laughter.)

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Miss Cameron repeated that the Blair system was obsolete.

"Then how in the world do you manage to train the pupils to trace such remarkably straight lines by such out-of-date methods?"

"By keeping right at it until the line answers 'near correct as possible,'"

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"Then how do you think a common garden teacher would take it?" asked Miss Cameron.

"But you're not a common garden teacher," retorted Mr. Eberts.

"You're somewhat of an adept," retorted witness.

Asked whether she was satisfied with the work in South Park and other schools, witness said, dealt with an examination some time ago. Then there had been no model drawing, and witness had referred Mr. Blair's admissions regarding ruling to other teachers of the institution over which she presided.

"You are well acquainted with the 'Encyclopedia'?" queried counsel. "I have had occasion to refer to it," marked Rev. Mr. Ewing in reply. He added that the work mentioned "didn't deal in theology." (Laughter.)

Mr. Eberts then proceeded to take witness through the test drawings, asking his opinion with regard to ruled and crooked lines.

Rev. Mr. Ewing protested that he wasn't an authority and counsel asked his idea as a common-sense man with a straight eye.

Replying, witness pointed to some tracings and said they were fairly good when it was remembered that they were executed free hand.

During the progress of the examination Rev. Mr. Ewing wanted to know whether he was giving evidence as an expert. Counsel replied that he was being questioned as an ordinary "common-sense" man. "But 'common-sense' is a very elastic term," retorted witness. (Laughter.)

Miss Cameron repeated that the Blair system was obsolete.

"Then how in the world do you manage to train the pupils to trace such remarkably straight lines by such out-of-date methods?"

"By keeping right at it until the line answers 'near correct as possible,'"

Pressed again for an opinion, Miss Cameron remarked that she deprecated the vertical writing and the drawing methods as outlined by Mr. Blair.

Witness evaded his query in a quiet way for some time. Then Mr. Eberts, growing exasperated, exclaimed, "Look at it carefully; look at it with your eye."

"That's all I have to look at it with," returned witness, smiling. A general laugh followed at the expense of counsel.

Questioned further, Rev. Mr. Ewing said the children had measured by means of the pencil and their eye.

Replying to Col. Gregory, witness said the certificates had obtained from South Kensington had no special value. They did not quarry him to speak as an expert. Since the question of the drawing books had possession of them. Twenty-two students were tested and the work had been done on the 6th of December. They had drawn from four or five models, with one or two cylinders additional. His understanding was that the object in measuring was to obtain the size of the design. Witness did not believe that any mechanical contrivance had been used during the examination which he had supervised.

J. G. Brown was called and affirmed what had been said by the previous witness with reference to the test examination.

Replying to Col. Gregory, he said he could not give a sketch showing the position of the models and the pupils.

An adjournment was taken for lunch until 2 o'clock.

MISS A. D. CAMERON CROSS-EXAMINED

CLOSELY QUESTIONED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

Interesting Session of Drawing Book Commission—War of Wits Between Witness and Counsel.

(From Friday's Daily.)

The County case was thronged this morning long before the appearance of Commissioner Lammpan. It was apparent that a deep interest was being taken in the evidence Miss Cameron, D. M. Eberts, for the department of education, and Col. Gregory, appearing on behalf of the board of school trustees, were in their places some minutes before the opening of the proceedings.

Rev. A. Ewing and J. G. Brown were examined this morning.

Upon the resumption of proceedings yesterday afternoon the examination of the drawing books by Miss Cameron was continued. The latter denied that the lines marked by D. Blair as ruled had been traced with the assistance of any mechanical contrivance. Nor had they distinct models, but a combination of models. In addition the children, in executing the time drawing, had been thrown entirely upon their own resources. They had no teachers to assist them in the examination. During the inspection of books Miss Cameron, in several instances, pointed out that the ruled lines, indicated by the examiners by blue marks, were invisible. "But 'common-sense' is a very elastic term," retorted witness. (Laughter.)

The books were taken up systematically and Rev. Mr. Ewing kept the court amused with his dry humor in distinguishing between a "perfectly straight" line, one that was "apparently free hand" and others that were a little "off the straight."

In one instance Mr. Eberts pressed for an opinion on a certain tracing. Witness evaded his query in a quiet way for some time. Then Mr. Eberts, growing exasperated, exclaimed, "Look at it carefully; look at it with your eye."

"That's all I have to look at it with," returned witness, smiling. A general laugh followed at the expense of counsel.

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An adjournment was taken for lunch until 2 o'clock.

(From Saturday's Daily.)

Miss Cameron could not tell whether the datum line ruled in 1904. The commission then adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning.

The cross-examination of Miss Cameron by Mr. Eberts was continued this morning.

Witness said that the Blair system was not up-to-date, that its effect was to cramp the arm. Proceeding, she said that students leaving the schools and going to business houses were handicapped and exercised in poor writing. They then, many of them, went to professional colleges to obtain a special course. At these institutions perfect freedom of arm was trained.

Counsel read from an authority upholding the system of teaching writing by means of tracing characters. From the same volume he cited the recommendation that the same method might be followed a question as to whether she agreed with the opinion expressed, witness replied in the negative.

Asked whether she termed the Blair method of drawing a "rotten" one, Miss Cameron answered in the negative. She said that the word was used by one of the trustees at the last meeting of the board. However, she agreed with it to a great extent.

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"You're somewhat of an adept," retorted witness.

Asked whether she was satisfied with the work in South Park and other schools, witness said, dealt with an examination some time ago. Then there had been no model drawing, and witness had referred Mr. Blair's admissions regarding ruling to other teachers of the institution over which she presided.

"You are well acquainted with the 'Encyclopedia'?" queried counsel. "I have had occasion to refer to it," marked Rev. Mr. Ewing in reply. He added that the work mentioned "didn't deal in theology." (Laughter.)

Mr. Eberts then proceeded to take witness through the test drawings, asking his opinion with regard to ruled and crooked lines.

Rev. Mr. Ewing protested that he wasn't an authority and counsel asked his idea as a common-sense man with a straight eye.

Replying, witness pointed to some tracings and said they were fairly good when it was remembered that they were executed free hand.

During the progress of the examination Rev. Mr. Ewing wanted to know whether he was giving evidence as an expert. Counsel replied that he was being questioned as an ordinary "common-sense" man. "But 'common-sense' is a very elastic term," retorted witness. (Laughter.)

Miss Cameron repeated that the Blair system was obsolete.

"Then how in the world do you manage to train the pupils to trace such remarkably straight lines by such out-of-date methods?"

"By keeping right at it until the line answers 'near correct as possible,'"

Pressed again for an opinion, Miss Cameron remarked that she deprecated the vertical writing and the drawing methods as outlined by Mr. Blair.

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