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VOL. I. NANAIMO, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1896. NO. 57.

IS THE TARIFF A TAX?

Maybe it isn't! but it strikes me as the worst kind of a tax. It certainly adds fully 20 per cent. to nearly everything you eat, drink and wear, while it does not add one cent to your wages. For remember there is no duty on labor. That comes in entirely free, save $50 on Chinamen. Maybe it isn't a tax. However, that may be, it is a fact beyond dispute that if you deal at the

The People's Store

you will be taxed considerably less than if you go elsewhere. We have a large stock of the best Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Boots and Shoes, Tinware and Graniteware. These are all taxed of course, but we bought them at the lowest possible price, and we tax you only a very small margin of profit, consequently our prices are lower than elsewhere. The quality is the very best, and these facts you can easily prove for yourself by a trial order.

The People's Store, Victoria Crescent.

The "Slater Shoe"

FOR MEN

In Black and Tan.

BALS AND CONGRESS.

Ladies' Canvas Oxfords, } In Black and Tan.
Ladies' Kid Oxfords, }

Children's Tan Button Boots and Low Shoes.

Cash Boot and Shoe Store,

No. 17 & 19 Commercial Street.

E. E. C. JOHNSON, Manager.

LADIES!

As the New Spring Season is now upon us - - - - - - **Do Not Fail** to come and inspect our stock of

Ladies' AND Children's Millinery

Our stock this season we assure you is complete in every respect and bound to please. It comprises all the latest novelties, etc. A very fine and well assorted stock of Ladies' Sailors and Children's Galatea, Silk and Lace Hats.

J. S. STANNARD & CO.,

Crescent Store, Nanaimo, B. C.

THE FRANCHISE LAWS.

Discrimination Against Young Men and New Residents.

A Young Man's Just Complaint and Patriotic Appeal—Cost of Discrimination Under the Franchise Act.

EDITOR MAIL: As your columns have always been open to fair criticism and public discussion, I take the liberty of addressing this letter to you, hoping you will find space for its publication. I take this method of attracting public attention to an important, though minor, question—an issue I am determined shall not be lost sight of in the fuss and furore that no doubt will be waged with increasing rage and fury between now and the 23d inst., and one that should receive consideration from every liberty-loving elector. It is the notoriously unjust, discriminating, thieving, robbing measure known as the Dominion Franchise Act, which deprives thousands of young Canadians of the most cherished right of a British subject, the right to vote. It was claimed by the promoters of this act that it would establish uniformity because it provided for revision of the voters' lists annually, but on account of the tremendous cost of the administration of this act, that provision has been suspended, and only four revisions have been given in ten years from 1885, the year of its introduction, to the present time, which has resulted in discrimination (the opposite extreme of uniformity as was claimed for it) against a large percentage of citizens who should be entitled to the right of franchise. The lists which were used in the federal elections of '91 were almost two years old, and it has been estimated that between sixty and seventy thousand young men were disfranchised; and the lists which will be used at this election were revised in 1894, and consequently are almost a year and a half old, so that all the young men of Canada between the ages of 21 and 22½ years are denied the right of expressing their disapproval of such unjust legislation at the polls. This is a sample of Conservative legislation, as the immense amount of public money that has been wasted on this more than useless law will show. The cost of the revisions prior to 1894 was $900,000, and estimating the last one to cost 100,000, that gives us the sum of $1,200,000 of which the public treasury has been filled.

Now let us figure up the cost of securing uniformity with this cumbersome, expensive and unworkable law. Assuming that our Conservative Government had the courage to carry out the clause which provides for an annual revision, it would have cost exactly $3,000,000, a pretty high figure to pay for the rights and privileges which young men enjoyed before the passing of this pernicious law, and which they would enjoy now if this act, which robs them of those rights, was expunged from the statutes. It is a matter of notoriety that ever since the introduction of that obnoxious bill in 1885 the Liberal party have firmly fought for its repeal and demanded that the provincial voters' lists be used instead. (Read plank 7, Liberal Platform.) A motion by the Liberals in 1890 demanding the abolition of the Dominion Franchise Act succeeded in converting one Tory, Mr. Smith (South Ontario), but was defeated by the straight Conservative, mechanical majority. In the session of 1890 Hon. David Mills, a constitutional authority, whom the strongest Tory organ in our Province (the Colonist) sees fit to quote when it suits its purpose, showed clearly that the use of provincial lists for federal election purposes was in every sense in accordance with the spirit of the Constitution. But, notwithstanding the innumerable objections against this vicious act, and the many sound arguments advanced in favor of its repeal by the Liberal party, it still remains upon the statute books of Canada. Truly the young men, upon whom the Conservative orators will tell you rest the hopes of our country's future greatness, have a great deal for which they should rejoice and be thankful to that party for.

Here am I, independent elector, 22 years of age last February, disfranchised along with thousands of other young men throughout this country, by that wicked, unjust, expensive Dominion Franchise Act, which has already, as I have pointed out, cost the taxpayers of this country $1,200,000. Worthy voters, don't you think it is high time you registered your votes against such a system of discrimination, extravagance and carelessness. Friends of Union and Comox (who have received as much attention at the hands of the government as if you lived at the North Pole), don't you think that, if this large sum of money (nearly a million and a half) had been saved to the country, instead of being wasted, the pyobability of getting the E. & N. road put through to your section—and as a consequence giving you increased mail facilities—would be very much stronger than are at present or have been in the past. If you think so, see that you mark your little X in the right place on your ballot paper on the 23d June and return as your member one who will support the Hon. Wilfred Laurier and Sir Oliver Mowat, two of Canada's best-respected and most illustrious sons, and from whom all liberty-loving Canadians expect at least an economical administration of public affairs.

A parting word to all young men who find themselves situated similar to myself, and many older men who have settled in the province during the last 17 months: Let us each organize ourselves into a committee of one. It is true we have no vote—we are disfranchised; but let us rise in the strength of our young manhood and generate an influence that will be instrumental in consigning to the shades of opposition, or voting out of political existence, the corrupt old combination that has swayed the destinies of this nation for 17 years, that has guarded our rights with jealous eyes (both shut), and whose regime has been characterized by bad laws, boodling, bungling incompetency right up to the end of its natural term of life. Let leave nothing undone that saould be done to secure that happy result. Then, in all probability, at the next federal elections our provincial lists will be used, the provisions of which are liberal and fair enough for any honest man or any honest party.

Yours for honest government and better laws, VICTIM.

EDITOR MAIL: Perhaps the most farcical exhibition that has taken place in this Province was the political meeting held here to-night. Did you ever hear of a brass band being a sine qua non of a political meeting? Mr. Haggart, whom I may class as an alias of the powers that reign here supreme, held the audience in torture for half an hour. The band then gave harmony, as I suppose, as a relaxation of the disjointed utterances of Mr. Haggart. The front of the audience may have heard his remarks, but certainly those unfortunate persons at or toward the end of the hall could not do so. To state what Mr. Haggart said, would be impossible. The chairman sanctioned a tune from the band as a sort of applause for the incoherent remarks of the speaker. After that someone proposed three cheers for Mr. McInnes, which was responded to even to a "tiger." Then Mr. Cane spoke. His speech was interrupted repeatedly by applause. In fact, Mr. Cane made the only speech of the evening. Mr. Haslam elicited much sympathy, and had he been at Ottawa a little more aggressive and less subservient, there is no doubt he would to-day count many political friends. "McInnes!" "McInnes!" appeared to be the shout and feeling of the meeting, and if the Conservative candidates have no stronger hold upon the rest of the district than they have upon Union, then we shall, after the 23rd of June, be entitled in addressing Mr. McInnes to affix the letters "M. P." to his name. Yours truly,

INDEPENDENT.

UNION, June 11, 1896.

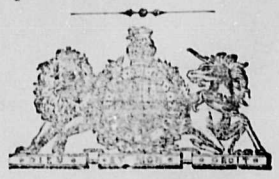
Local Retail Market.

FLOUR—Ogilvie's Hungarian	$5.00	℔ bl.
Green Crown	6.00	"
Hercules	4.00	"
SUGAR—Best granulated	$5.50	℔ sack
Bright yellow	4.25	"
HAMS	From 15c. to 17c.	℔ lb.
BREAKFAST BACON	12c. to 18c	"
LARD—Best	15c	"
BUTTER—Creamery	30c	"
Dairy	20c@25c	"
ONIONS	3c	"
EGGS	20c. per dozen	
Apples	$2.00 per box	
Potatoes	75c per sack	
Chickens	25 to 50 cents	

THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

The Wise Man Elucidates to the Intelligent Foreigner.

The wise man and the intelligent foreigner were walking down Commercial street yesterday admiring the empty stores and other signs of prosperity. "I see there is a circus coming to town," said the intelligent foreigner, pointing to certain cartoons displayed in the empty windows. "Oh, no, my dear friend, these cartoons are simply placed in our empty stores to draw attention to our great prosperity." And who is the meek and gentle old clergyman supported by that stalwart farmer and mechanic?" "That gentle clergyman, my dear friend, is a nice old politician, Sir Charles Tupper, who has sacrificed himself for his country, and who now looks to the farmers and mechanics whom he has enriched to support him out of their abundance. Having devoted himself all his life so entirely to his country he has scarcely been able to secure more than a few millions for himself." "Poor old man," said the intelligent foreigner; "but who are these who are supporting him, this prosperous looking mechanic and this contented looking farmer?" These, my dear friend, are representatives of an extinct type. They were quite numerous in Canada before 1879, but gradually became extinct after that date, and one now would be a rara avis indeed." "And what flag is that which they bear so proudly over their heads?" "That flag, my friend, is the grand old flag of the British Empire, the flag under whose protection these men live, the flag of the country against whose merchants these men impose duties of over 30 per cent., the flag of a country that has to force its goods on semi-barbarous nations at the point of the bayonet, as this dear old clergyman's son said. This flag is used in Canada to cover up a policy borrowed from the United States and called McKinleyism." "But," said the intelligent foreigner, "should not the dear old clergyman have stripes on his flag then, if his policy is an American one?" "Oh, no, my dear friend," said the wise man, "the old clergyman should have stripes, but not on the flag. He should have them on his coat and pants for the rest of his life."



EDUCATION OFFICE,
Victoria, June 8th, 1896.

WHEREAS the Council of Public Instruction is empowered, under the "Public School Act," to create School Districts in addition to those already existing, and to define the boundaries thereof, and from time to time to alter the boundaries of existing Districts; it is hereby notified that the Council has been pleased to create the tract of land included within the under-mentioned boundaries a School District, under the title of "Qualicum School District:"

Commencing at the north-east corner of Lot 49, Nanoose District; thence due south to the southern boundary line of said district; thence west along the southern boundary line to the south-west corner of said district; thence north to the sea shore; thence easterly following the shore line to point of commencement.

Also, that the Council has been pleased to alter and re-define the boundaries of "Parksville School District," as follows:—

Commencing at the southern extremity of Northwest Bay, Nanoose District; thence in a direct line west to the eastern boundary of Qualicum School District; thence due north to the sea shore; thence easterly following the shore line to the point of commencement.

Also, that the Council has been pleased to alter and re-define the boundaries of "Nanoose School District," as follows:—

Commencing at the southery extremity of Northwest Bay, Nanoose District; thence in a direct line west to the eastern boundary line of Qualicum School District; thence due south to the southern boundary line of Nanoose District; thence east along said boundary line to its eastern extremity; thence due north to the sea shore; thence westerly following the shore line to point of commencement.

S. D. POPE,
Secretary, Council of Public Instruction.

Coal Shipments This Week.

Following are the foreign shipments of coal for the week ending June 13:

BY THE NEW VANCOUVER COMPANY.

DATE.	NAME AND DESTINATION.	TONS.
5	Str Sea Lion, Port Townsend	45
8	Str Willapa, Port Townsend	50
9	Str City of Everet, San Fran.	3,900
12	Str Willapa, Alaska	15
	FROM WELLINGTON.	
8	Str Tyee, Port Townsend	45
9	Str Alki, San Francisco	100
9	Str Progressist, San Francisco	4,000
	FROM UNION.	
13	Str Willamette, San Francisco	2,600
13	Str San Mateo, San Francisco	4,200

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Second Sunday after Trinity—10 a. m., Sunday school; 11 a. m., Matins, sermon and celebration. Those confirmed on Sunday last will be admitteD to their first Communion. 7 p. m., Short Evensong and sermon.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Morning service at 11 o'clock; Bible class and Sabbath school at 2 p. m.; evening service at 7. All welcome. The pastor, Rev. D. A. McRae, will occupy the pulpit at both services.

Miss Allan will render D'Auvergne Barnard's beautiful solo, "The Plains of Peace," at the evening service.

Y. P. S. C. E. prayer meeting immediately after the evening service.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Services at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday school and pastor's Bible class at 2:30 P. M. Midweek meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 P. M. All seats free; all are invited. Rev. W. A. Gunton, pastor, 169 Farquar street.

SPIRITUALISM.

Mrs. S. J. Lenont will lecture Sunday evening at 7:30 in the Spiritualists' hall (Odd Fellows' new building). Subject, "Spiritual Philosophy;" followed by psychrometric tests. Collection at the door. The public is cordially invited.

OPEN-AIR MEETING.

Rev. W. A. Gunton will commence his Gospel wagon work Sunday afternoon. The wagon and band of workers will arrive at the Dallas square at 4 p. m. All are invited to be present.

W. C. T. U.

On Sunday evening at 8:30, the usual Gospel temperance meeting will be held at the Y. M. C. A. hall. Mrs. Jameson will preside, and also sing a solo. This being the last opportunity of hearing Mrs. Jamieson here, it is hoped and expected there will be a large attendance.

CITY AND PROVINCE.

All danger from floods in the Fraser valley are said to be at an end.

Te world's regatta at Vancouver Sept. 1st has been definitely settled, and B. C. Scotchmen will have a gala day during the carnival.

A carload of live oysters and lobsters will reach Vancouver about the 24th, sent by the government to be transplanted in B. C. waters.

The first shipment of ore, about 15 tons, from the Vananda company, Texada, came down by the Joan on Friday en route to the Tacoma smelter.

A meeting of the Synod will be held Monday eeening to consider the resignation of Rev. G. W. Taylor, rector of St. Alban's church. It is understood Mr. Taylor intends to return to England, to reside permanently.

On Tuesday evening, after the coucert at St. Paul's Institute, the bishop will give his famous stereopticon exhibition, including views of Oxford and other cathedrals, with a vivid description that delighted the large audiences he entertained with the same in Victoria.

H. W. Woodward, formerly of Nanaimo, was marr'ed at Toronto on the 3rd inst. to Miss Minnie Burnett of that city.

M. Bate, sr., returned Thursday evening from Nelson, where he has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Heathcote. The latter, who had been dangerously sick, is now on the road to recovery.

Rev. T. W. Hall, the new pasto of the Wallace street Methodist church, was tendered a reception by the congregation Thursday evening, which took place in the lecture room of the church. There was a large attendance, other churches and denominations being represented by Rev. Mr. Knox, the new incumbent of Haliburton street Methodist church; Rev. Canon Good, of St. Paul's; Rev. W. A. Gunton, of the First Baptist, and Rev. S. C. Stewart, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian, all of whom made appropriate and entertaining addresses. Rev. Mr. Hall very happily responded, thanking them for their many remarks. Music and vocal solos, and refreshments provided by the ladies, contributed to the pleasure of the evening.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

Baseball.

Yesterday Tacoma won from Victoria, 5 to 3; and Seattle won from Portland, 14 to 10.

The standing of the league is now as follows:

	WON.	LOST.	PERCENTAGE
Portland	17	8	.680
Tacoma	16	16	.500
Victoria	13	16	.448
Seattle	12	18	.400

Lacrosse.

The Maple Leafs of Westminster wonfrom Nanaimo to-day—4 to 2.

Great Colliery Deal.

A recent cable says: "The sale of the Earl of Durham's collieries to a company headed by Sir James Joicey, M. P., is the largest transaction of the kind in recent years. The collieries number 14, and the produce over 2,000,000 tons of coal a year, and in the bargain were included the famous Lambton fleet of 19 steamers, carrying coal to almost all ports in the German empire. The exact terms of the sale are not known, but the company paid a million sterling to Lord Durham when they took over the property. The company, reckoning the collieries they already possess and the mining property of the Joicey family, will probably have a controlling influence in the coal trade of the world."

The funeral of the Japanese who committed suicide was conducted by his countrymen of Nanaimo and Union, who do not allow their fellow countrymen to be objecfs of charity. Chinamen are different.

The Overton Claim.

By Martha McCulloch-Williams.

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"Yes, the major's daughter, as like him as two peas and the very apple of his eye. Folk that knew him well said in those days that his Peggy—his 'Pretty Peggy' he called her—was the one thing in the world he put before the claim. How he ever agreed she should stay a whole winter away from him is one of the mysteries, but he did agree to trust her in care of her mother's sister, who was a matchmaker and a fool. When Peyton Fauntleroy came, she thought here was her chance to make an end of the feud. She let Margaret believe he was a widower until the girl was mad with love for him and he more than lunatic over her. Then my lady wrote to her brother-in-law circumstantially the state of affairs; also that it was his Christian duty to see that Peyton divorced his wife and married Margaret. When the letter was past recall, she got frightened and told Peyton what she had done. He did what anybody who knew him would surely have expected—told Margaret of his love, his despair, and persuaded her to run away with him. He would take her to New Orleans, to France, where nothing, nobody, could separate them, and make her life all one long happy dream.

"So at least the aunt told us when we got there, your uncle and I. I was his clerk at 15. Major Overton had let us know what was in the wind. I remember now how he looked stepping into the office with that woman's letter in his hand. Though we set off at once, somehow he got ahead of us and had been three hours on the trail of the elopers before we got to their starting point. We pushed after at our best speed, but that was mighty slow. It was February, had been raining a week, and all the world was a quagmire. Your Uncle Allen was a hunchback. Peyton threw him in one of their boyish scuffles and hurt his spine, but he was a fine man, a fine rider for all that. We got ahead at a sort of snail's gallop, and I remember thinking that he looked as hurt and miserable as did Major Overton.

"Presently we began hearing of our couple. Peyton had a team that even those roads could not stall, but in one place the trap upset; in another a broken strap delayed them. They were heading for the railway station, 50 miles off as the road ran, but less than 30 if once you got across the river, up whose bank we were riding. But crossing for a sane man was out of the question. The stream was bankful and running like a mill race. Higher up the waters had run out a trifle; besides a considerable affluent must be reckoned with half way.

"Yet we did not think even Peyton would tempt fate in such fashion, even though he knew who was hard on his track. We had ridden 20 miles or more when we caught sight of the major and heard him give next minute a wild, strangling shout.

"The road ran straight and level for a mile in front of him. Half way a track ran down from it to a ford, passable at low water, and into this Peyton Fauntleroy was madly urging his tired horses. He must have known the water was

"First he brought Margaret to us quite dead."

swimming. I think he reckoned that the team would take him half way over, and from there he could carry Margaret safe to the other bank. It was just a bare chance, but I am sure he chose it—the risk, I mean—with full knowledge, in preference to the certainty of losing her forever.

"He sent the horses so slowly down to the water that we, all his pursuers, were in hailing distance as they struck the stream. We shouted to him to stop. We had as well called to the wind. I saw what the slowing up meant. He wanted the horses to be well breathed when they lost their footing in the water. They had long ago thrown out their little luggage—everything, in fact, that was movable—to lighten the load. I tell you it was a sight to see that tall, handsome fellow, with such a flower face beside him, drive down so quickly and carefully into the raging torrent.

"The beasts took it gallantly. When they lost their feet, after one snort they swam beautifully for the other side, taking the current quartering so that the buggy did not upset. But for accident they must have got over safe. Indeed they were more than midstream when a big drift log shot down upon them and sent all to the bottom, the horses madly plunging, their master clinging to the last to the girl he had brought to her death.

"Before we could stop him Major Overton was in the water. I never saw such a swimmer. First he brought Margaret to us quite dead, but with the happiest smile on her face. When he laid Peyton at our feet, we saw how it happened. He had the print of a hoof in the right temple. Major Overton looked at the two of them—oh, such a look!—and said in gasps to your uncle: 'Remember—please—there has been—an—accident. My daughter—will remain—for awhile longer—with—her aunt.'

"With that he dropped senseless, but your uncle saw to it that things should be as he said. They had great respect for each other after that, those two men, though they never spoke again. In fact, if your uncle had lived, I think the claim would have been settled years ago, but he died in six months, leaving everything to you."

"The claim. Oh, it is settled now and forever," young Fauntleroy said, sinking back with a long, shivering sigh.

CHAPTER X.

Three days later Hawkins walked into Mr. Hildreth's office with much the air of a man going to have all his teeth pulled. The older lawyer greeted him cheerily enough, but to Hawkins' ear there was an under note of triumph. In truth, Hawkins had in the last two days suffered a moral shock that had left him a prey to emotional neuralgia. What he misread as elation was really but a sort of whistling to keep the courage up.

Mr. Hildreth knew well whose business alone could bring Hawkins to his office and had got some hint of the syndicate's overtures. So it was plain to his mind that Major Overton's antagonists meant to force the fighting, with what result he had no manner of doubt. Well as he loved a legal battle, Mr. Hildreth had never been able to quite sink the man in the lawyer. Next to Major Overton himself he would feel the sting of the claim's oversetting, which, as he had all along felt, only a miracle could prevent.

After a glum "good day" Hawkins dropped heavily into a chair, put his elbow on the table and said, affectedly: "I tell you, you don't know what may happen. If anybody had said to me a week ago things were going to turn out thus and so, I'd 'a' told them to their teeth they lied. I would—sure as I sit here."

"What's the matter? Syndicate busted or gone back on you?" Mr. Hildreth asked, with a sympathy that had the liveliness of relief. Hawkins snorted with rage. He was being mocked as well as despoiled.

"See here," he growled, "let a man down easy, can't you? I couldn't feel more cut up if the claim had been all my own."

Mr. Hildreth looked puzzled.

"Is this one of your jokes?" he asked. "For the life of me I can't tell what you are driving at."

"Don't you really know?"

"What?"

"On your honor, now, haven't you heard?"

"About what?"

"Why, this infernal foolishness of Allen Fauntleroy's."

"What's the size of it?"

"Oh, nothing much! Only he gives up the fight. Will let the case go by default next time it comes up. Just now, too, when the thing means a cool million in hand and more to follow. All lost for lack of a little bit of sand."

Mr. Hildreth gave a long whistle.

"The boy's no fool. He must be drunk or crazy," he said, half to himself. Then to Hawkins: "Are you sure? Maybe he is only joking to frighten you."

"Wish I could think so," Hawkins retorted ruefully, "but I can't. He put it in black and white. I read the letter myself. What's more, I saw it dispatched last night by special messenger to Major Overton. That was why I thought you knew. I made sure he would be here before me this morning."

"We have seen nothing of him yet. Oh, I say, Vance"—to his partner, who was just coming in—"here are the story books outdone, the miracle come to pass and Major Overton a millionaire if he chooses to be."

Vance looked sharply at Hawkins. He did not trust the man. After he had heard the story he turned to the newsbearer, saying:

"For such an effect there must be a cause. Can you enlighten us as to that?"

Hawkins shifted his feet uneasily and answered, with dropped eyes: "Oh, he saw the old major and heard—well, some things that have happened. So the notion takes him to play Don Quixote, not fight any longer with an old man and a—a—child."

"H-m-m," Vance said, setting his lips close. "'The child' is pretty well grown. I saw her only last month, and a handsomer, high stepping, up headed young filly you seldom cross. Pity she and Allen can't make a match of it. That would be an ideal settlement of this 50-year-old lawsuit."

Hawkins and Mr. Hildreth exchanged looks. Clearly Vance did not know all that might be known regarding Overton's claim. Finding the others silent, he went on:

"Good thing for you, Hawkins, to have it settled anyway. I was talking yesterday with one of those syndicate fellows. From what he said, no matter whom they buy from, your commission is safe. I always thought you were a sharp fellow. Now I know you for the prince of double action bargain makers."

Hawkins smiled all over his face at the equivocal compliment. Yet in the same breath he sighed.

"One way I am safe," he said. "Still if Allen had held out—but never mind. As you say, any settlement is better than none, for no settlement no sale, and that's the main thing with me. I tell you it's a chance that doesn't come to a poor country lawyer more than once in a lifetime."

"Hear him, will you?" said Vance, apostrophizing space. "Poor country lawyer indeed! Why, Hawk, your bank account is positively corpulent, your purse overloaded with fees and charges from the claim alone. You owe Major Overton a monument when he dies. He's been your best friend. His persistence has been the cornerstone of your fortune. I don't wonder that you are downhearted over not having to fight him longer. But cheer up, old lad. Once the furnaces are running again, there'll be fine pickings in the harvest of damage claims."

Hawkins turned the livid blue red of a turkey gobbler's snout. Though money was his god, he hated to be proclaimed its wershiper. He got up, saying stiffly:

"Good day, gentlemen. Mr. Hildreth, no doubt you'll see the major pretty soon. When you do, my regards to him, and tell him I'll be pleased to wait on him with the agent of those foreign capitalists. Not that I'm trying to worm you out, sir. Not at all. Only I know their ways and might give you and the major a hint or two worth having."

"Not a doubt of it," said Mr. Hildreth, bowing his visitor away. As the door closed Vance flung a curse after him and said, shaking himself as if to be rid of something unpleasant:

"That fellow walks straight enough, but I never see him that I don't feel as though he were crawling and I wanted to tread on him."

"It would scarcely be safe. In the main he's a good enough fellow, but there is something of the reptile about him," Mr. Hildreth said, puffing a big blue cloud all above his head.

"You mean the fangs, I suppose," Vance said, banging down the lid of his desk with extra force and putting his heels upon it.

Mr. Hildreth eyed him approvingly.

"That's right," he said. "Old man, I never before knew you to give yourself a holiday at 11 o'clock in the morning, but what we have just heard requires to be celebrated in some most uncommon fashion. It is so unheard of I can hardly believe it even yet."

"Could anything surprise you more?" asked Vance, lighting a cigar.

"I hardly think so."

"Not even if the major should refuse to give up the fight?"

"Good God, Vance! You don't dream he will do that?"

"It is what I expect of him."

"Vance!"

"Hildreth!"

"Are you sane and sober?"

"I'll make affidavit to both."

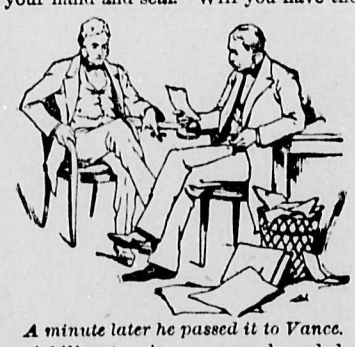
"What gives you such an idea?"

"Major Overton, if I at all comprehend him, has fought all these years not for fortune, but to clear his father's name. Winning by default will never do that."

"No. I remember now, he has put away every compromise. But, hello! What's this? Letters from Ridgeley?"

Jubilee, in Sunday best, came through the office door and laid a packet on the desk before Mr. Hildreth, saying, with his best school bow:

"My employer, Major Overton, bequested me to survey those letters into your hand and seal. Will you have the



A minute later he passed it to Vance.

amiability to give me a reacknowledgment of it to take back to him enduring my return?"

"Yes, wait outside," said Vance, seeing that Mr. Hildreth was absorbed in the note, whose seal he had immediately broken. A minute later he passed it to Vance, who read:

Find inclosed, from Peyton Fauntleroy's son, a full withdrawal of their side of the case. Let him know at once that the suit must go on to a legal determination. If he will not fight, take steps to make him. Please God, before the day of trial I shall be able to prove my case. Meantime believe me, your obedient servant,

FRANCIS OVERTON.

Vance laid it down, with a hard breath, but next minute laughed aloud, saying:

"Poor Hawkins! He'll be madder than a wet hen."

[CONTINUED.]

Mrs. Billington.

Students of the musical history of the close of the eighteenth century are familiar with the name of Mrs. Billington. For some 30 years, at a time when the art of singing was perhaps at its zenith, she reigned as one of the bright particular stars of the musical world. Sir Joshua immortalized her as St. Cecilia, and in the fulsome fashion of the day it was said that instead of representing her as listening to the angels he should have painted the angels as silent before her. Michael Kelly, the pupil of Mozart, said of her, "I thought her an angel in beauty and the St. Cecilia of song," and Haydn naively recorded in his diary, "She is a great genius, and all the women hate her because she is beautiful." Her history is very curious, and the brilliancy of her career as an artist is in strange contrast to the scandals which surrounded her from her very childhood.

The Georgian era was not a period remarkable for morality, on or off the stage, but making every allowance for the exaggeration of newspaper gossip, it is impossible to come to the conclusion that the life of Mrs. Billington was remarkable for its virtue, even if the darker accusations which were freely brought against her are untrue. It says much for her personal charm that she remained from first to last a favorite with the public, and her fascination as a singer enabled her to triumph over difficulties which, even in those days, would have wrecked the career of a less popular artist.—National Review.

A Lynching Tax.

Senator Flanagan has introduced a bill in the Virginia legislature to prevent lynching. It carries into effect in part the governor's recommendations by providing that the board of supervisors of any county or council of any city or town wherein a lynching occurs shall pay into the state treasury $2 for every 1,000 inhabitants for each lynching.

Harriet M. Aspinwall.

Miss Harriet M. Aspinwall has been appointed by Dr. Charles R. Skinner, state superintendent of public instruction in New York, to be his confidential clerk at a salary of $2,000 per year. Superintendent Skinner recently said that the four women school commissioners are among the best in the state.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE YOUNG RICHMOND WOMAN AND HER BRAND NEW CENT.

The Combinations of Women—Winsome Hospitality—Girls In Cuba—Woman's Disadvantages—Women Police Matrons. A Lesson In Politics.

Miss Nellie Parker of Richmond may not be a political boss, but she has a longer and a stronger "pull" with President Cleveland than most of the "leaders" of the Democratic party. Miss Parker deserves to have much influence at Washington—or anywhere else, for that matter—for she is one of the distinguished beauties of the south, and that is saying a great deal. The story of the great favor she is held in by the administration is interesting. Some months ago the president visited Atlanta, and Miss Parker took advantage of his presence there to call upon him. He was

MISS NELLIE PARKER.

immensely delighted with the young lady, and gave her, as a souvenir of the occasion, a brand new cent piece. This he told her to guard carefully, and when she wanted entree to the White House to show this cent piece to the guards, and that she would be admitted readily and without question. Miss Parker treasured her cent piece with great care. Not long ago she was in Washington, and she thought she would try the talismanic effect of Mr. Cleveland's coin present. She did, and, mirable dictu! its glistening red color acted as an open sesame, and Miss Parker was promptly ushered into the presidential presence. Miss Parker is one of the belles of Richmond, and is noted throughout the south for her charm of person. She is the daughter of Dr. W. W. Parker, a well known medical man of Virginia's capital.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Combinations of Women.

We do not know how any one can speak about women as The North American Review speaks in the words following:

"It is doubtful if women under any circumstances can combine at all. Certain qualities are necessary for combination, and these qualities are represented in women by their opposites."

Surely it is folly to propagate a theory of this kind as against the experiences that are everywhere made manifest in life. The combination of women is one of the most remarkable features of the history of the times. Hundreds of thousands of them are combined in the Women's Christian Temperance union and in the Young Women's Christian association. There are tens of thousands of them organized in woman suffrage societies. There are scientific, artistic, legal, literary, social, musical and reform organizations of women. There are trades unions of women.

An entire column, or more yet, of our paper would be taken up with a list of the definitely constituted combinations of women that exist in this city alone. Possibly there may be over a million members of women's societies in the United States. And yet the writer in The North American Review says that "it is doubtful if women under any circumstances can combine at all." Why, dear sir, you are all wrong, as you ought to know by this time.

The theory of The North American Review's theorist is that women do not possess certain qualities which are needed for combination. Of course it is a man theorist, and a poorly informed one, too, who propounds this amazing error. He cannot be an investigator. He has failed to get at the phenomena which form the best foundation for solid and enduring theories. Let him pursue knowledge hereafter under the direction of Mrs. Stanton, Miss Anthony and their associates.

We will speak here of yet another thing, and it is that the women's combinations seem to get along better than the men's. We hardly ever hear of a quarrel in any of them; we never hear of an outbreak. Now, then, make a comparison between them and lots of men's combinations, where there are often wranglings and squabbles, or even sometimes broils, brawls, warwhoops and other painful manifestations. It would seem, indeed, that the gentle sex are better fitted for combination than their bellicose brethren. They possess certain qualities unlike those of man people, and of which man people are sadly destitute.—New York Sun.

Winsome Hospitality.

The universal popularity of Mrs. Cleveland is due in no small degree to her graceful concentrated attention to whomsoever she is speaking. Her look is direct and hospitable. She exchanges greetings with the one who addresses her, and for a moment that guest seems the only one who fills her mind. I believe Mrs. Cleveland does this subconsciously, for a certain sincere, honest quality in her temperament and character is apparent in her naturalness and absolute avoidance of pretense and affectations. Then, too, although firm, she desires to hurt no one's feelings.

Many a hostess bids two or three goodbys at once, "spattering" words in all directions, exclaiming, "So glad you've come," etc., and casting flighty glances hither and thither. Of course she has no magnetism. Her words are scarcely convincing, and her hospitable glances are not sufficiently concentrated to be reassuring. This suggests another social pitfall, however. The affected woman, knowing this manner is proper and winning, assumes it.

She cheats a few, but not any one who is worth deceiving. Returning to the fact of the latest discovery of science, there is a spiritual "cathode ray" that beams from the soul of the honest student of life, whose heart is pure and kind, whose brain is keen and alert, whose hand is active and quick, that mirrors the deceits and follies of pretenders just as clearly as the electric ray does coins in purses. Emerson meant this long ago when in "Social Aims" he wrote: "Don't say things. What you are stands over you the while and thunders so I cannot hear what you say to the contrary."—Exchange.

Girls In Cuba.

A Cuban girl's life is very restricted, and she is never allowed to go out alone or receive callers of the other sex, except in the presence of her chaperon or some member of her family. If during her childhood she attends a day school, a maid or some family servant takes her there every day, and she cannot go as short a distance as across the street unaccompanied.

In some instances Spanish customs are absurd and incongruous. Every well fitted establishment in Cuba is provided with a concierge, to guard the entrance and admit callers. This man, usually an ignorant peasant, sometimes escorts the young ladies of the family he is serving, and that is considered perfectly proper, whereas it would not be proper for them to go out attended by a gentleman, even if he were old enough to be their father, and an old friend of the family as well.

Of late years, however, the frequent intercourse between Cuba and the United States has somewhat modified the customs. For instance, two ladies can now go out alone in Havana in the daytime, which would have been considered an unheard of and almost shocking proceeding a few years ago.

The social pastimes a girl enjoys in Cuba consist of balls, parties, concerts, receptions, the theater and opera and picnics, for Cubans have adopted this American diversion, although in a modified form, to suit the requirements of Cuban etiquette.

Woman's Disadvantages.

The obstacles in the way of a woman fitting herself for self support were recently illustrated by the case of a young girl who wished to go to college. She and her twin brother had been brought up by an aunt in strained circumstances, and the only way to obtain a college education seemed to be to borrow money. Both had inherited exceptional intellects and both desired to enter professions. It would have taken years to earn the money for a college course, though with the help of the higher education the sum borrowed could in all probability be soon paid. Of the two the girl had the more brilliant mind, yet her brother had no trouble in borrowing the required sum, while to her surprise and chagrin nobody would lend her a cent.

The friends to whom she applied either took the ground that a college education was for a girl in her position as unwarranted a luxury as diamonds or a maid, or they said in effect: "You are too charming a girl not to marry, and you will never need a college degree. It might even delay the happy event, and we could not have that on our conscience."

"But," demurely urged the girl, "suppose I should prepare to marry by carefully preserving my present attractive ignorance, and then suppose I shouldn't be married after all?" She succeeded at last in finding the help she needed, but it took her six months to do what her brother had done in a day.—Exchange.

Women Police Matrons.

One of the stock arguments against equal suffrage has been that if women vote some women must hold office. But it is becoming more and more evident that the good of the community requires some women to hold office. The Baltimore Sun, the conservative mouthpiece of a highly conservative city, says editorially:

"Mayor Hooper's suggestion that there should be a woman on the board of visitors to the almshouse and one on the jail board is excellent and should be carried out. Both institutions would be improved by having a woman among those authorized to scrutinize their management and to look after the moral and physical condition and treatment of the female inmates. Matrons at the police stations were regarded as a doubtful innovation when first suggested, but the wisdom and humanity of the policy were speedily demonstrated. Whether woman's realm properly extends to political affairs is a question still very much in dispute. But there can be no question that it is not bounded by the confines of the household, and that she is not only a valuable but a necessary auxiliary in public work such as that proposed by the mayor. There is not only room but an imperative demand for her in this field, and the sooner she is generally employed in it the better it will be for civilization and the world."

A Lesson In Politics.

The Civic club of Philadelphia has lately received a sharp lesson in the difficulty of getting women elected even to positions where they are urgently needed for the public good so long as women have no votes. In December the club addressed a letter to prominent members of the Republican and Democratic parties in 15 wards of the city saying:

"It is the conviction of the Civic club of Philadelphia that the interests of the children in the public schools would be subserved if a larger number of capable women were placed upon the sectional school boards. We therefore petition your honorable body to place such women in nomination upon the regular school ticket, and for your own convenience we append the names of some women of undoubted ability who have kindly consented to serve if elected by the people."

The names of 27 such women were suggested by the Civic club, but although the movement was warmly supported by the friends of education and by the best papers of the city, no woman was indorsed by the Democrats in any ward, and only one by the Republicans—Dr. Clara Marshall in the Eighth ward. This object lesson ought to increase the membership of the Philadelphia Woman Suffrage association.—Philadelphia Correspondent.

Stand by the National Organizer.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman-Catt, chairman of the organization committee of the National American Woman Suffrage association, has telegraphed her refusal to go to assist, for two months, in the splendid campaign now being made in California, where her voice is much desired. She was offered $200 per month and expenses, was promised a royal good time and strongly urged. She wanted to go, but she relinquished it all to plod at the office of the chairman of the organization committee, performing that hard, irksome work with its heavy responsibilities, its penalty of blame and its wearing anxieties. For her service there is no salary.

She does all this because she feels that the strengthening of the association and the extension of its work depend upon just such labor as she is doing.

Our people do not know fully the service rendered and the sacrifices made by Mrs. Catt. Let them consider them, and show their appreciation by coming to her aid in every possible way, especially in the matter of raising funds to carry on her work.—Woman's Journal.

Broke the Record.

By virtue of the Torrens land transfer system, the vote of the sovereign people of Chicago and an accommodating money lender, Mrs. E. E. Hobbs was enabled to break the record for a rapid transaction in borrowing money. Two weeks ago, through her attorney, she filed her application for a certificate of land title under the new system. Thursday afternoon she received her title at 2 o'clock, and a few moments after 3 her attorney returned with a representative of C. T. Reynolds & Son, who had a trust deed on the property recorded as security for an $8,000 loan. Under the old system she could not have obtained the money under two weeks, and the cost probably would have been doubled. The transaction is the fastest on record and entitles Mrs. Hobbs to the championship for rapid borrowing on real estate.—Chicago Record.

But the Women Got In.

The latest university to open its doors to women is the University of Athens. Five women were enrolled for the current term, yet not without violent objection from some of the students. It was with difficulty, according to The Academische Revue, that the authorities could restore order. The question divided the students into hostile parties, and two students went from words to blows until finally one shot the other with a revolver at the entrance to the chemical lecture room. The New York Nation says, "Strange conjunction of the barbarism of the east and of the west at a temple of science in Athens!"

More's the Pity.

Miss Kate Shelly of Moingona, Ia., who trudged through a raging blizzard at midnight several years ago, and by signaling to a crowded express train on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad saved it from plunging through a wrecked bridge, recently applied to the Iowa legislature for employment in the state house as a menial. She is destitute and has to support her aged mother and an invalid brother.

Proper and Helpful.

An effort is being made to have a jail matron appointed in Indianapolis. The Eastern Star of that city says: "It is certainly clear to every woman who thinks that the proper and helpful thing is to have a woman within the pale of womanly influence, when she needs the protection or correction of the law."

Miss Anthony on Matrimony.

Susan B. Anthony says that it is all right for a woman to pop the question to a man she loves, whether it is leap year or not. Now that woman has become a breadwinner she is no longer in a position to wait for proposals. She can take care of herself and her husband, too, if necessary.

The supreme court of Ohio, in the case of Bird F. Mills versus the board of elections, decided on Feb. 8 that the statute giving women the right to vote at school elections is valid and constitutional.

The house of the custodian of the Mary Washington monument has recently been completed, and a fund of $3,000 invested as a permanent sum for keeping the monument and grounds in order.

Before long an institute of female physicians is to be opened in St. Petersburg. The privileges given to women who have obtained the degree of doctor of medicine are to be greatly widened.

After an existence of 15 years the Woman's Exchange of Albany has been obliged to suspend business on account of lack of patronage.

A collecting agency in New York is run by women exclusively.

HE REALLY "GOOD INJUN."

dian Summer has just come to town
(Tom, tom and a tomtom)
tinted blanket and leggings of brown
(Tom, tom and a tomtom).
es in his warpaint on Squaw Winter's rail
des a wild mustang with straw colored ail
bucks" at a shadow and takes every rail
(Tom, tom and a tomtom).

you may know 'tis the friendly old hief—
(Tom, tom and a tomtom)
ir of the partridge, the fall of the leaf
(Tom, tom and a tomtom),
irp of the cricket when song birds are are,
oke of the signal fires tingeing the air,
iles of abundance and peace everywhere
(Tom, tom and a tomtom).

usky old chieftain has come to the aid
(Tom, tom and a tomtom)
e faced marauders who're "out on a aid"
(Tom, tom and a tomtom).
of the orgies each tepee's alight,
ames 'neath the caldrons leap high with delight,
shadowlike specters stalk forth with the night
(Tom, tom and a tomtom).

ark of the moon" and the drone of a drum
(Tom, tom and a tomtom),
mahawks brandish, the fell hour is come
(Tom, tom and—a—tomtom).
ghoulish despoilers take scalp lock and ead
loat o'er the bodies made toothsome with read,
poultrydom rageth, deploring its dead
(Tom, tom and a tomtom).

ose, with his trophy, at Thanksgiving time
(Tom, tom and a tomtom)
red handed raider were forced into line
(Tom, tom and a tomtom),
now, if you please, add the guests at the feast,
north and from south, from the west and the east,
name would be legion, I fancy, at least!
(Tom, tom and a tomtom.)

ndian Summer is off to the plains
(Tom, tom and a tomtom),
only the ghost of his presence remains
(Tom, tom and a tomtom).
h through the dawn of a mane wildly tossed,
mpse of a moccasin beaded with frost,
nd in the distance like wail of the lost
(Tom—tom—and—a—tomtom).

—Linnie Hawley Drake.

ENUS ANNODOMINI.

e had nothing to do with No. 18 Braccio Nuovo of the Vatican, be- Visconti's "Ceres" and "The God e Nile." She was purely an Indian —an Anglo-Indian deity, that is y—and we called her the Venus odomini, to distinguish her from r Annodominis of the same everlast- order. There was a legend among hills that she had once been young, no living man was prepared to come vard and say boldly that the legend true.

en rode up to Simla and staid and away, and made their name, and their life's work, and returned n to find the Venus Annodomini ex- y as they left her. She was as im- able as the hills, but not quite so n. All that a girl of 18 could do in way of riding, walking, dancing, icking and overexertion generally, Venus Annodomini did, and showed gn of fatigue or trace of weariness. esides perpetual youth, she had dis- red, men said, the secret of perpetual th, and her fame spread about the . From a mere woman she grew to an institution, insomuch that no ng man could be said to be proper- formed who had not at some time or ther worshiped at the shrine of the us Annodomini.

ere was no one like her, though were many imitations. Six years er eyes were no more than six nths to ordinary women, and ten de less visible impression on her a week's fever on an ordinary an. Every one adored her, and in rn she was pleasant and courteous early every one. Youth had been a it of hers for so long that she could part with it—never realized, in fact, necessity of parting with it—and k for her more chosen associates ng people.

Among the worshipers of the Venus nodomini was "Young" Gayerson. ery Young" Gayerson, he was called distinguish him from his father oung" Gayerson, a Bengal civilian, o affected the customs—as he had heart—of youth. "Very Young" yerson was not content to worship cidly and for form's sake, as the er young men did, or to accept a e or a dance, or a talk from the nus Annodomini in a properly hum- and thankful spirit. He was exact- , and therefore the Venus Anno- ini repressed him.

He worried himself nearly sick in a tile sort of way over her, and his de- tion and earnestness made him ap- r either shy or boisterous or rude, as mood might vary, by the side of the er men who with him bowed before Venus Annodomini. She was sorry him. He reminded her of a lad o, three and twenty years ago, had fessed a boundless devotion for her, for whom in return she had felt nething more than a week's weak- s. But that lad had fallen away and rried another woman less than a r after he had worshiped her, and Venus Annodomini had almost— quite—forgotten his name.

"Very Young" Gayerson had the ne big blue eyes and the same way of nting his under lip when he was ex- ed or troubled. But the Venus Anno- nini checked him sternly none the s. Too much zeal was a thing that did not approve of, preferring in- d a tempered and sober tenderness.

"Very Young" Gayerson was miser- le, and took no trouble to conceal his etchedness. He was in the army—a e regiment, I think, but am not cer- in—and since his face was a looking ass and his forehead an open book, by son of his innocence, his brothers in ms made his life a burden to him and bittered his naturally sweet disposi- n.

No one except "Very Young" Gayer- n, and he never told his views, knew w old "Very Young" Gayerson be- ved the Venus Annodomini to be. Perhaps he thought her five and twenty, or perhaps she told him that she was this age. "Very Young" Gayerson would have forded the Gugger in flood to carry her lightest word, and had implicit faith in her. Every one liked him, and every one was sorry when they saw him so bound a slave of the Venus Annodomini.

Every one, too, admitted that it was not her fault, for the Venus Annodomini differed from Mrs. Hauksbee and Mrs. Reiver in this particular—she never moved a finger to attract any one, but, like Ninon de l'Enclos, all men were attracted to her. One could admire and respect Mrs. Hauksbee, despise and avoid Mrs. Reiver, but one was forced to adore the Venus Annodomini.

"Very Young" Gayerson's papa held a division or a collectorate or something administrative in an unpleasant part of Bengal—full of babus who edited newspapers proving that "Young" Gayerson was a Nero, and a Scylla, and a Charybdis, and in addition to the babus there was a good deal of dysentery and cholera abroad for nine months of the year. "Young" Gayerson—he was about five and forty—rather liked babus—they amused him—but he objected to dysentery, and when he could get away went to Darjiling for the most part. This particular season he fancied that he would come up to Simla and see his boy.

The boy was not altogether pleased. He told the Venus Annodomini that his father was coming up, and she flushed a little, and said that she should be delighted to make his acquaintance. Then she looked long and thoughtfully at "Very Young" Gayerson, because she was very, very sorry for him, and he was a very, very big idiot.

"My daughter is coming out in a fortnight, Mr. Gayerson," she said.

"Your what?" said he.

"Daughter," said the Venus Annodomini. "She's been out for a year at home already, and I want her to see a little of India. She is 19, and a very sensible, nice girl, I believe."

"Very Young" Gayerson, who was a short 22 years old, nearly fell out of his chair with astonishment, for he had persisted in believing, against all belief, in the youth of the Venus Annodomini. She, with her back to the curtained window, watched the effect of her sentences and smiled.

"Very Young" Gayerson's papa came up 12 days later, and had not been in Simla four and twenty hours before two men, old acquaintances of his, had told him how "Very Young" Gayerson had been conducting himself.

"Young" Gayerson laughed a good deal, and inquired who the Venus Annodomini might be (which proves that he had been living in Bengal where nobody knows anything except the rate of exchange). Then he said, "Boys will be boys," and spoke to his son about the matter. "Very Young" Gayerson said that he felt wretched and unhappy, and "Young" Gayerson said that he repented of having helped to bring a fool into the world. He suggested that his son had better cut his leave short and go down to his duties. This led to an unfilial answer, and relations were strained, until "Young" Gayerson demanded that they should call on the Venus Annodomini. "Very Young" Gayerson went with his papa, feeling somehow uncomfortable and small.

The Venus Annodomini received them graciously, and "Young" Gayerson said: "By Jove! It's Kitty!" "Very Young" Gayerson would have listened for an explanation if his time had not been taken up with trying to talk to a large, handsome, quiet, well dressed girl—introduced to him by the Venus Annodomini as her daughter. She was far older in manner, style and repose than "Very Young" Gayerson, and as he realized this thing he felt sick.

Presently he heard the Venus Annodomini saying:

"Do you know that your son is one of my most devoted admirers?"

"I don't wonder," said "Young" Gayerson. Here he raised his voice: "He follows his father's footsteps. Didn't I worship the ground you trod on ever so long ago, Kitty? And you haven't changed since then. How strange it all seems!"

"Very Young" Gayerson said nothing. His conversation with the daughter of the Venus Annodomini was through the rest of the call fragmentary and disjointed.

* * * * * *

"At 5 tomorrow, then," said the Venus Annodomini. "And mind you are punctual."

"At 5 punctually," said "Young" Gayerson. "You can lend your old father a horse, I dare say, youngster, can't you? I'm going for a ride tomorrow afternoon."

"Certainly," said "Very Young" Gayerson. "I am going down tomorrow morning. My ponies are at your service, sir."

The Venus Annodomini looked at him across the half light of the room, and her big gray eyes filled with moisture. She rose and shook hands with him.

"Goodby, Tom," whispered the Venus Annodomini.—Rudyard Kipling.

Recognized Classics at Sight.

Mrs. Newrich (in bookstore)—And can you recommend that book you were showing me yesterday afternoon—"Ivanhoe," I think you called it?

Clerk—Certainly, madam. It is one of the classics.

Mrs. Newrich—Oh, you must be mistaken about that, for we have a lot of the classics in our library, and they are all bound in green morocco, while that book you showed me yesterday was in cloth.—Somerville Journal.

Before and After.

"Seen Jones lately?" he queried as they got on the same car together.

"Not for three months."

"But I thought he was in the habit of dropping into your office every day or two."

"Oh, yes, but that was before he borrowed $10 of me!"—Detroit Free Press.

NEWELL THE HEALER

HAS GIVEN HEALTH TO THOUSANDS BY LAYING ON OF HANDS.

Says the Gift Came Buzzing In His Ears One Day Last August—Cures Animals as Well—Not a Believer In Religion and Uses No Form of Invocation.

Until one hot day last August Bradley Newell was only the blacksmith of the little Vermont village of Jacksonville. He was just like all the other blacksmiths the village had ever seen. From early sunrise until late in the day he made the sparks fly at the anvil, and the children used to gather at the door and watch him put on the stagecoach that runs from Brattleboro, 20 miles away. Now they look up to him with a feeling half wonder and awe. From one of the most obscure of men he has suddenly become known for hundreds of miles about as the blacksmith healer, who, by the laying on of his hands, is able to cure nearly any disease. Dozens of his townspeople attest his cures, and hundreds from surrounding villages and towns have felt the healing influence of his touch.

At the village tavern he is the sole topic of conversation and is pointed out to visitors as a man gifted with supernatural powers. The blacksmith still works at his trade and stops between odd jobs that he does for the folk about the country to place his hands upon the afflicted and bid them go their way cured. Newell is a strikingly handsome man, large, well formed, with a frank, open face, big hazel eyes and a clear, white complexion. He himself claims nothing. All he knows is that he has cured. Unlike Schlatter, he does not claim to be Christ.

When asked from where he considered he received his power to heal, he said: "I don't know. I guess I never shall know. One day last August I was working in the shop, and there was a buzzing in my ears. It was a strange, funny buzzing, a buzzing that I had never heard before—not a buzzing and a ringing like when you have a cold in your head or have heard a loud noise, but a buzzing that I can't describe. I stopped and listened to it, and a voice said just as clear and distinct as any voice I ever heard:

"'You can cure the sick by laying on your hands.'

"I didn't say anything to anybody because I was afraid that they would laugh at me. I just kept it to myself. One day not long after that my wife had a headache, and the voice said to me, 'You can cure your wife,' so I says kind of dubious like, 'Ellen, I think I can cure your headache.' I took her hands, held 'em on mine for a minute, and she says, kind of surprised, 'Why, Bradley, my headache's all gone.' That was the starting of it, and it's been going on ever since."

The people say, no matter where the blacksmith gets his power, over 2,000 people have been treated by him since last August, when the mysterious voice first buzzed in his ears and then told him he possessed the power to heal. The spiritualists say that Newell is a healing medium and the voice that spoke to him was a spirit doctor who desired him to be under his control. The ones who profess to know it all sit about the tavern and say it's hypnotism. Others say it's magnetism.

While the churchgoing population of the little village do not lend their support to the healer, they do not denounce him. They claim that any power he possesses comes through God Almighty. The minister of the only church in town is Miss Craven. She is a Methodist and speaks pleasantly of Newell. She does not know that the healer's power is against any of the teachings of Scripture, but is sure that he does not get it from the devil.

When asked what kind of diseases he had cured, the healer said, "Mostly all kinds—rheumatism, lameness, swellings, heart trouble, pleurisy, colds, tumors, deafness and nearly every kind."

A man from Halifax with the erysipelas, almost dead and crazed with pain, was brought to him. In five minutes his erysipelas was gone and he left a well man.

A boy named Freeman Hager, who had been unable to move a muscle for four days after a case of scarlet fever, was cured by Newell. The boy's father, who had suffered for years by being hurt by a falling tree, was also cured at the same time.

While many have claimed that the healer cured persons imagining they were sick, the fact that he has cured animals as well is held up by his believers as strong proof that this is not true. He receives letters from all parts of the country, asking him to come to this or that place and do what he can. He seldom replies to them.

He recently made a trip to Brattleboro to be gone a day, but so many people desired his services that he was compelled to remain three days. The healer himself never promises a cure and never asks anybody to have faith. While not a believer in religion, Newell is not a scoffer and thinks that every man is entitled to believe as suits him best. For all his work he does not ask a cent. If any one desires to give him money and he feels they can afford it, he accepts it. If they are poor, he refuses the money. Since he has started to heal people it is estimated he has refused at least $10,000.

Unlike Schlatter, the Vermont healer's record is known to every one in the village. He was born but a few miles from it 30 years ago on a farm. He is the oldest of five children. After living on the farm until he was a good sized boy he went to Boston and from there to Cambridge. He finally learned the blacksmith's trade at Rowe, and four years ago returned to Jacksonville and purchased the blacksmith shop. He is married and is the father of three fine boys. He is an active member of both the Masonic order and the Knights of Honor.—New York Journal.

VENICE A DELUSION.

An Englishman Finds Its Canals and Distances Not at All Entrancing.

An Englishman who has seen Venice but to be disillusionized writes of his impressions to The Westminster Budget as follows: "Here is a description of what these canals are, taken from my diary, and it is literally truthful, which the poets and the painters never are. On either side staggers a crowd of decayed buildings; from the roof downward they are a mass of squalid ruin; broken balconies cling to the stained and discolored walls, great scabs of plaster have fallen from their fronts as if a leprosy had eaten into them; for a foot above the water the walls are black with slime, the broken windows are stuffed with rags or paper, the shattered steps lead up to doors that swing by one hinge; the steps themselves are slippery with a greasy scum; to the edge of the lower stair there is a fringe of foul green weed—it swings slowly in the crawling water; the iron grilles, once so beautiful, are eaten by bitter salt rust, the shutters hang at all angles, flapping and creaking in the wind; in the crazy balconies there is a lumber of broken flowerpots with dead flowers in them, and through all these reeking alleys the greenish gray water slowly pulses and oozes, covered with straw, eggshells, cabbage stalks and nameless refuse. Over all this brood a hundred filthy and obscene smells, each canal contributing a particularly putrid stench of its own. No longer does Venice sit in state; hour by hour and stone by stone she is sinking into her dishonored grave.

"Night in Venice and music on the canal—that surely would have its old charm. I had pictured the soft air, pulsing with sweet voices, and over all a sky "thick inlaid with patines of bright gold." Well, every night about 8 the singing certainly began, guitars tinkled, and now and then one heard a fairly good tenor voice, but as a rule the men's voices were harsh and worn, and the women's indescribably shrill, and the songs they sang were Verdi and Bellini at their worst—'Ah, Che la Morte,' and its companion absurdities. And when once they began they kept on; no sooner had one boatload of singers exhausted its repertory than another took up its place and repeated the same songs with the same quaverings and tinklings."

Why He Gave the Good Cigar Away.

"Will you have a cigar?" asked one man of another, carefully selecting one of three which he drew from his waistcoat pocket. He handed this one to his friend. The other man smiled and said:

"I suppose this is the kind you buy to give away."

"You might think so, but it isn't," rejoined the one who had given the cigar. "As a matter of fact, the one I gave you is much the best of the lot. I always give away the cigars of that brand which I receive. It's not because they are bad, but because they are good. This is how it is: For several years I have been buying my cigars of a dealer in Nassau street. I always get a kind which costs $10 a hundred. I am not overfond of the brand, but it is the best that I can get for the money, and I feel that I cannot afford to pay more for my cigars.

"For some time the dealer has been very anxious to get me to smoke a cigar that costs $16 a hundred. He assures me that the difference between it and the one I get is far greater than the prices would indicate. Some of my friends also smoke this expensive cigar, and they assure me it really is exceptionally good. From time to time the dealer gives me one of the 16 cent kind to smoke, assuring me that if I will only try it I will buy no other. The truth is, I fear he is right, so I have resolutely resisted the temptation to smoke the gift cigars. Instead, I hand them to some friend. That is one of them. Do you believe now that I gave you the worst?"

The friend saw no further reason for doubting that the cigar which he had received was the best of the lot.—New York Tribune.

The March of the Bicycle.

The bicycle has come, and, although the predominance of the horse in sport is not destroyed, it is no longer undisputed. Not like that other, that with such sulphurous manifestations tumbled the knight from his steed, this modern machine, in quiet and orderly manner as becomes the present, is tumbling his modern counterpart from hunter and from hack. Gradually it has been growing in favor, and now it is bearing all before it. There is no dignity too great to be borne by the nimble wheel, and coquetry has been sacrificed for its sake. Every one rides, and it is singular that the most bigoted horseman often falls the most abject victim and is found practicing upon the smoothly running innovation—sometimes, it is true, on the sly. A writer says in speaking of the "retreat" of the power holding classes: "The effect produced on certain individuals is such that, instead of siding with the class to which by tradition and individual interest they undoubtedly belong, they take their place in the ranks of the opponents."—Scribner's.

Wrong Diagnosis.

"What you need is exercise," said Dr. Morus, after an examination of Mrs. Bellefield, who had called him up by telephone.

"Doctor," replied the good woman, "being an unmarried man, you do not know that bargain days and remnant sales have been going on in the dry goods stores for about a month."

"Oh—er, in that case, what you need is perfect rest. I think I shall have to order you to the Bermudas for six or eight weeks." — Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Relief From Ennui.

"Don't you ever get tired of doing nothing?" asked one.

"Oh, yes," replied the other languidly.

"Well, what do you do then?"

"Take a rest."—Philadelphia Call.

BIG FALLS NOT FATAL

THAT IS, HERE IS A LONG RECORD OF JUST SUCH CASES.

Remarkable "High and Lofty Tumbling" by Men, Women and Children—From What Height May a Person Fall and Not Be Killed Thereby?

From how great a height may a person fall and live? This question was suggested by the experience of Dr. Heim, the Zurich professor, who told how he fell a great distance down a glacier in Switzerland and lived to relate his sensations. His aim was to prove that sudden death was not painful. The other phase of the question—how far may we fall unhurt—is just as interesting, however.

The well known Alps wanderer, Sigrist, fell backward off the crown of the Korpfstork Alp, Switzerland, and landed on the rocks at the foot of the glacier. Of course his fall was somewhat broken as he bounded from spur to spur, but the fall was a great one nevertheless.

Of the persons who have fallen from balloons no record has been kept, but the accidents have been sufficiently dangerous to prove that a great fall does not always end human life. In July last The Post-Dispatch recorded the feat of a negro who, to escape punishment for stealing a ride, jumped over the Delaware bridge on the Erie railroad at Port Jervis, N. Y. He fell a distance of 80 feet, and though striking on his head in a bed of gravel covered only by six inches of water, he escaped serious injury.

George Petorski, a young Polish boy aged 11, went out for huckleberries on the Honeypot mountain, near Port Jervis, N. Y. He ventured too near the edge of a cliff known as Eagle Nest, and, slipping on a stone, was hurled over. The descent is nearly perpendicular and the lad rolled and bounded over the jagged rocks a distance of 400 feet to the railroad tracks below. He was picked up torn and bleeding from a hundred wounds and unconscious, but still alive.

That case had youth in its favor. Here is a case of age. Mary Cerma, aged 79 years, recently fell 30 feet from a window of 257 Camden street, Newark, N. J., and escaped with only a badly bruised hip. She lost her balance while shaking a dusting cloth from the window and fell upon hard ground in the back yard.

Here is a case of an infant: At Rockaway Beach, N. Y., George McVey, 2 years old, tumbled out of a third story window without receiving any injuries except a bruised eye and a skinned nose. He crept to the window while his mother was asleep. His fall was broken by an awning.

Women seem especially able to drop from any height and receive little or no injury. In France recently a woman tried to commit suicide by jumping from a high bridge. She was hardly injured. Near Niagara falls a woman fell over a precipice and landed some hundred feet below, alive and able to tell of it.

Mrs. Annie Keeney leaped out of a fifth story window of 125 East One Hundred and Eighth street, New York, and sustained only a few slight bruises on the face. The woman was half asleep at the time and walked over the roof of her own house to that of her neighbor's. She swung off the roof to a fire escape and asked the occupants of 125 for brandy. On being refused she leaped to the ground. Clotheslines stretched across the yard between the tenement windows, and the woman rebounded from one of these to another in her fall, until she finally landed, badly shaken up, but otherwise unhurt.

August Johnson, a joiner, residing in Middletown, Conn., fell from the fourth story of a building on which he was working, turning a complete somersault and striking with his head on some boards which projected from the first story. He managed to catch hold of the boards, to which he clung until he was rescued. He fell 40 feet. He was not injured in any way.

Edward Christie fell from a scaffold which gave way at the fourth floor of a new building at Madison avenue and Seventy-second street, New York. Although he fell four stories, he sustained no more than a fracture of the thigh and right arm. Christian Jensen, a painter, of White Plains, N. Y., fell from a ladder to the ground, a distance of 40 feet, and is alive to tell it. George Falley, 14 years old, fell through the fire escape of 772 Tenth avenue, New York, from the fourth to the first floor, and received not the slightest injury. Such is the elasticity of youth.

Express Messenger Edward Stevens of Water Valley, Miss., was dozing and fell from his car door. He was not missed until 25 miles had been passed. A message was sent back to the effect that he must have fallen from his car. A hand car was rigged up and several men started down the track to look for him. They found him three miles away, lying within two feet of the track, sleeping. He awoke as soon as they touched him and asked what was wanted. He said he had no recollection of falling, and imagined himself asleep in his bed at home. The train was running 40 miles an hour when he fell off. He was not hurt.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

His Cure.

A good story is told of Byles after he was raised to the bench. The judge was one day trying a man for stealing, when a medical witness was called, who stated that in his opinion the prisoner was suffering from kleptomania. "And your lordship of course knows what that is."

"Yes," said Byles quietly. "It is a disease which I am sent here to cure."—Temple Bar.

The largest leaves that come to maturity in the botanical gardens of the United States are those of the Victoria Regia, which are frequently 7 feet in diameter.

STEVENSON'S MODESTY.

The Novelist's Opinion of Himself as Expressed In His Letters.

There is one passage in Louis Stevenson's correspondence which it would have been a thousand pities to miss. So much nonsense has been written about Stevenson's work, he was made the victim while he lived of such an extravagant system of puffing, that those who did not know him were almost inevitably forced to associate him with his flatterers and to believe that he must see himself with their eyes. It is clear that he did not. His most exacting critic can hardly have judged him more sternly than he judged himself.

"For the nonce my skill deserts me, such as it is, or was. It was a very little dose of inspiration, and a pretty little trick of style, long lost, improved by the most heroic industry. So far I have managed to please the journalists. But I am a fictitious article, and have long known it. I am read by journalists, by my fellow novelists, and by boys. With these, incipit et explicit my vogue. Good thing anyway, for it seems to have sold the edition. * * * I do not think it is possible to have fewer illusions than I. I sometimes wish I had more. They are amusing. But I cannot take myself seriously as an artist. The limitations are so obvious."

It is not often one finds a popular author writing in such a strain—an author, too, whom there seemed a general conspiracy among the reviewers to spoil. What a contrast it is to the following extract from the touching epilogue added to these letters by his editor and friend:

"The fragment on which he wrought during the last month of his life gives to my mind, as it did to his own, for the first time the full measure of his powers, and if in the literature of romance there is to be found work more masterly, of more piercing human insight or more concentrated imaginative vision and beauty, I do not know it."—Macmillan's Magazine.

A CLEVER SCHEME.

But the Boss Had Been Too Long In Business to Be Fooled.

One day in a Sixth avenue chophouse a well dressed young man sitting at a table not far from me finished his lunch and asked for his check, but as it was brought to him he suddenly rose up and hurried to the cashier's desk, which was near the door, and said:

"Sir, I have dropped $50 out of my pocket in this place! Let no one go out until I make a search!"

"Where's your check?" he was asked.

"Here it is. I had two twenties and a $10 bill."

"Will you pay this check of $1.50?"

"I can't till I find my roll."

"Thomas, call in an officer!"

"But what for?" asked the victim.

"To arrest you if you don't pay! That's an old game—too ancient to work here."

"But I have dropped $50!"

"Guff! Will you pay?"

"I'll pay if I can find my money. I know I had it when I came in here."

"Call the copper, Tom!"

Two minutes later an officer bustled in to see what was wanted. The cashier was telling him that he had a deadbeat to be cared for when a woman rose up to leave, and the young man's $50 was found on the floor, where it had been covered by her skirts.

"Didn't I tell you so!" he exclaimed as he returned to the cashier to pay the check. "Nice sort of man, you are! I'll sue you for damages before I'm through with this!"

The cashier looked tired, but made no reply. When the indignant young man had departed, I said:

"Then he wasn't a beat, after all?"

"The slickest kind," he replied.

"But he lost his money, and it was found."

"Don't you believe it! The woman was his pal and gave it up only when she saw that he would be arrested. Your Uncle Hiram has been right here for 25 years and knows the ropes!"—New York Cor. Detroit Free Press.

Lord Ellenborough's Wig.

Lady Ellenborough, a renowned beauty, on one occasion accompanied the judge on circuit, on the distinct understanding that she should not incumber the carriage with bandboxes—his abhorrence. During the first day's journey Lord Ellenborough, stretching his legs, chanced to strike his foot against something under the seat. It was a bandbox. Down went the window and out it flew. The coachman, thinking the box had fallen out, at once pulled up, but his master furiously roared out the order to "drive on." On reaching the next assize town, Lord Ellenborough proceeded to equip himself for the bench. "Now," said he, "where is my wig?" "My lord," replied the attendant, "it was thrown out of the carriage window."—Temple Bar.

An Acquired Habit.

"You heard Mrs. De Voe recite 'The Lost Child' last night, didn't you?"

"Of course."

"Notice the queer way in which she worked her chin?"

"Certainly; but you know the reason of that?"

"Double hinge in her jaws?"

"Oh, no! She worked in a chewing gum factory for five years before her marriage and had to sample every lot turned out."—Detroit Free Press.

Realistic.

Enthusiastic Artist—Do you know I painted a picture of a lion so naturally that it had to be placed behind bars?

Enthusiastic Author—That's nothing. I wrote a novel so full of burning emotion that it had to be printed on asbestus pages for fear of consuming them.—London Tit-Bits.

The water snail is a combination of raft and boat. When it desires to float on the surface of the water, it turns its shell downward and floats on its back, propelling itself by means of an oarlike foot.

OPPOSE CHAMBERLAIN

British Liberals Will Fight Any Form of Protection.

Proceedings of the Commercial Congress—Important Resolutions Adopted—Arbitration, Copyright, Etc,

London, June 9.—The Times says: Meteor's display justifies the opinion that she is far and much the fastest large racing cutter ever seen in British waters. Unquestionably she is a great triumph for her designer, in regard to the speed she attained in what must be a half-prepared state, her sails not having had the stretch taken out of them, and the new gear naturally working stiffly. Nothing but praise can be spoken in regard to the appearance of the boat. She is prettily sheered and is not excessive in overhangings, while her bow is longer and its entrance finer than in any previous cutter, and she left the water very clean, so that it may be assumed that there is nothing full or heavy in he after body. Her sail plan covers 12,240 square feet. This perhaps eclipses the last Valkyrie. Yet she showed that she was stable enough to carry such a cloud of sail. Her main boom is 97 feet long, which is shorter than Valkyrie's, but perhaps her mainsail is equally large. It is unquestionable that Meteor is a phenomenal vessel in light weather, and as she has less beam and and is finer lined than Valkyrie there is no reason why she should not acquit herself well in a smart blow. It is the first time that Britannia has had such an exemplary beating and she has without doubt met far more than her match.

The Times also has an editorial on the subject, in which it congratulates Emperor on his victory, which it says is a merited reward for a true sportsman. It expresses great regret at the Emperor's decision not to visit Cowes this season, which will deprive him of the pleasure of witnessing Meteor's victories. "While we are sorry," the Times continues, for the incidents which led to this decision, we appreciate the good sense and good feeling which led him to refrain from visiting us in conditions new to us both."

London, June 10.—At the commerce congress various resolutions will be taken up during the course of the sessions to-day, Thursday and Friday, which will be the last sitting of the congress. Nearly every chamber of commerce of any importance throughout the British empire is represented by a delegation. These have all endorsed the movement looking to the establishment of a consultative imperial council to pass upon matters connected with the trade or finances of the empire, as well as its defence.

The morning papers express some surprise at the attitude of hostility to the United States assumed by some Canadian and Australian delegates at the opening of congress yesterday. The culmination was an outrageous attack by Castell Hopkins, the Toronto delegate of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association.

His action is thus described: "Springing to his feet, waving his arms wildly, he vociferously and excitedly declared that, perhaps not the educated, travelled Americans, but certainly the larger body of the people, desired earnestly a war with England, and thus any hope of commercial union was utter folly. He was proceeding with further virulent abuse of Americans, amid applause from some of the Canadians and Australians, and hooting and hissing of the English delegates, when the president, Sir A. K. Rollitt, peremptorily called him to order."

Apart from these incidents the feature of the meeting most commented on was Mr. Chamberlain's partial committal of himself to the policy of a zollverein as set forth in the resolution offered by the Toronto Board of Trade.

The Sydney, N. S. W., delegates proposed that, in view of the proposal to combine the Toronto board of trade resolution and the amendment of Sir Donald Smith, recommending that steps be taken by the government to secure an interchange of opinions on the subject between Great Britain and other governments of the empire, instead of a zollverein there should be some arrangement based on the principle of the freest exchange of commodities within the empire consistent with tariff requirements incidental to local government. Another Australian said there were insurmountable difficulties in the way of the proposal regarding the zollverein scheme.

The members of the congress will be banquetted this evening in King's Hall of the Holborn restaurant, Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain in the chair.

With a view to reaching an agreement, Sir Andrew Kaye Rollitt introduced a resolution, which was unanimously carried, to the effect that the establishment of closer commercial relations between Great Britain and the colonies was a subject which demanded prompt and careful consideration, and that an imperial conference should be called, representing all interests involved, in order to devise ways to bring about this object.

All other motions on the subject were withdrawn and the congress began the discussion on the motion of the Birmingham chamber of commerce, which was as follows: "That as a first step toward imperial federation it is desirable that a consultative imperial council be formed, whose members, for the time being, should be resident in England. That council should be called together in cases where the interests of the colonies represented are affected in matters of trade, finance or imperial defence. That this council should consist of members elected by every self-governing colony in some adequate and relative proportion to its electorate, and that its functions be purely consultative. The crown colonies should be represented on this council."

London, June 11.—Last night in a speech at Reading, Mr Henry Asquith, late Liberal home secretary, took up the gauntlet thrown down by Mr. Chamberlain in his remarks regarding the institution of a zolleverein at the first day's congress of the colonial chamber of commerce.

Mr. Asquith declared that it was evident that Britain was on the threshold of a tariff contest, and further said that the Liberal party would fight to the death any form of protection. He said he was surprised that the congress had revealed such a determination of the colonies, Canada especially, to insist on some form of a mutually protective tariff as a price of continued union with the mother country, and he was further indignant at the outbursts against the United States on the part of Canadians, which were features of yesterday's proceedings of the congress. The remarks of Frank Arnoldi, Q.C., of Toronto, were vehement in the extreme. He said that though the idea was scoffed at in England, it is true that a possibility exists of the States trying to absorb Canada and accomplish it by force.

The third sitting of the congress opened at 10 o'clock this morning, under the presidency of Sir Andrew Kaye Rollitt.

The resolution of the Aberdeen chamber of commerce regarding codification of the commercial law of the empire, as moved by Prof. Dove Wilson, was adopted.

The resolution of the London chamber of commerce regarding the copyright question, was moved by Mr. F. R. Day. It is to the effect that the copyright law be uniform throughout the empire. Sir Samuel Montague, M.P., on behalf of the London chamber of commerce, then presented a motion in favor of uniform procedure in bills of exchange, as follows: "That in the opinion of this congress the laws relating to bills of exchange should be made uniform in the British empire, also that uniformity with the laws of continental powers should, whenever practicable, be established internationally." The matter was adopted.

Sir John Lubbock, Bart., M.P., in behalf of the London chamber of commerce, moved the following resolution in regard to arbitration of international disputes: "That in the opinion of this congress the present gigantic expenditure on military preparations imposes an intolerable burden on the national revenues; that the settlement of international differences by force of arms is barbarious and unworthy of civilized nations; and that differences or disputes arising between different governments, which can be adjusted by diplomatic agency, should as far as possible be referred to arbitration." This resolution called forth an animated discussion and was finally amended and adopted.

The congress adopted the imperial postal union resolution of the Montreal board of trade, moved by Mr. J. St. Perrault.

THE DREAD DYER DIES

For the Wholesale Slaughter of Innocent Babes.

London, June 10.—Mrs. Dyer was hanged at 9 a.m. this morning.

Mrs. Annie Dyer, the notorious baby farmer, of Reading, was arrested April 9, on a charge of murdering a number of infants entrusted to her care. Mrs. Dyer was one of the most extraordinary criminals of the age, a wholesale, cold-blooded murderess of the type of H. H. Holmes, recently executed at Philadelphia. There was little difference in the method employed; Holmes killed men, women and children, indiscriminately, but Mrs. Dyer contented herself with slaying helpless infants entrusted to her care.

The police at first became suspicious of Mrs. Dyer and her son-in-law, Arthur E. Palmer, early in April when the bodies of a number of children, apparently strangled to death were recovered from the river Thames, where they were thrown weighted down with bricks and stones. Investigation was followed by the arrest of Mrs. Dyer and Palmer, and letters were found at the house showing that many of the parents with whom she and her accomplice had dealings were aware of the fate intended for the infants consigned to the woman's charge. It has been proved that since Christmas, at least twenty children had been given into Mrs. Dyer's keeping. Of this number only four are living. In addition, prior to Christmas, many other children who have been placed in the women's charge, are unaccounted for and some of them are admitted to have been murdered. A conservative estimate places the number of children killed at 40, but other estimates give as many as 100 infants strangled or drowned by this female fiend.

The execution was private, being witnessed only by officials. Public interest had been so excited by the enormity of the woman's crimes that despite the rainfall all the morning a large crowd gathered outside the walls of Newgate and eagerly awaited the hoisting of the black flag which should be a sign to the outer world of the taking of the multi-murderess' life. When the sable signal was unfurled there burst from the crowd a cheer which was again and again repeated. An attempt was made by the police to suppress this outburst, but the crowd having relieved itself by the expression of approbation, quietly dispersed, contented and convinced that justice had done its work well.

A strict watch was kept upon the condemned woman during the last few days of her two months' incarceration, and especial vigilance was kept last night, so that by no chance might she cheat the hangman through suicide, which she had twice attempted and once nearly succeeded.

THE DEADLY DYNAMITE.

Does Dreadful Destruction Among a Camp of Laborers.

Johnstown, Pa., June 10.—One hundred and eighty cans of dynamite exploded about one mile below Lilly yesterday afternoon with frightful results. One man is dead and six injured. The men were laborers, Poles and negroes getting ready to make a blast when the premature explosion occurred.

Paris, June 10—One of the last things written by the late Jules M. Simon, the grand old man of France, was "A Warning to Europe," in which he described the dangers which menaced its governments. Now, since his death, this article attracts great attention.

St. Petersburg, June 10.—In commemoration of his coronation the Czar has donated the sum of $75,000 to charities.

EASTERN CAMPAIGN.

The Great I Am Gets a Warm Reception at Ottawa.

More Trouble With the "Nest of Traitors"—Hamilton and London Methodists Fall in Line With Manitoba.

Ottawa, June 9.—Sir Charles Tupper met with a reception in Ottawa last night, when speaking at the Rideau rink, which bodes no good for his Ontario tour. There were about 3000 present. The meeting was called by the government Conservatives, and word was passed around among the McVeity Conservatives to attend it. The consequence was that they were there in full force. There were also a large number of Liberals present, but they took no part in the proceedings. The result was that as between the Tupper Conservatives and the McVeity Conservatives the latter took possession of the meeting to the consternation of the government.

Until such time as Mr. McVeity was called to the platform not one word could be head from Mr. Robinson, the government candidate, who was the first speaker, but as soon as Mr. McVeity was called to the platform the crowd listened to Mr. Robinson, who said that he would defend the constitution, meaning the government's rendering of the school question, by shouldering his musket.

Sir Charles Tupper spoke for an hour and three-quarters and was interrupted throughout. When he spoke of what he called the Farrer-Laurier-McCarthy combination as despicable, immoral and disgraceful, and insinuated that the Liberals, Patron and McCarthyites were arch-fiends and arch-traitors, he was hooted and hissed in such a way as no man ever was here.

The wild attack of Sir Charles Tupper's showed thoroughly the composition of the meeting, as both Liberals and McCarthyites retaliated. There were shouts of "Take it back," and hooting and hissing from the crowd so that the premier had to drop the subject altogether. After Sir Charles spoke the crowd refused to hear Mr. Desjardins, minister of public works, and the government Conservatives were forced to give in, the meeting becoming demoralized. The result was that the McVeity men carried their candidate on their shoulders from the platform amid wild applause.

It was in this same rink that the Liberal convention was held in 1893, and last night saw under the same roof the death knell of Toryism for this campaign in Ottawa. This city will no doubt send two anti-coercionists to parliament.

Ottawa, June 10.—Andrew Halkett, of the fisheries department here, has just received instructions to proceed to British Columbia, whence he will embark upon a sealing vessel and spend several weeks on board, watching the methods pursued by the sealers. Two officers, Messrs. Macoun and Thompson, are also being sent to Behring sea in view of the demand of the United States government for a revision of the sealing regulations as agreed upon by the Paris tribunal.

Ottawa, June 11.—There is a big row on between Sir Charles Tupper, Hon. Dr. Montague and Mr. Haggart. Dr. Montague was asked by the premier to accompany him on his present Ontario tour, but the Doctor refused to do so. This was particularly on account of Messrs. Haggart and Montague being opposed to Sir Charles Tupper coming into Ontario at all. Dr. Montague, instead of going with Sir Charles Tupper, lay up at the Russell house, and, as soon as the premier got a day's start of Dr. Montague, the latter left his room at the Russell house last night and proceeded to the West, where he goes upon a campaign on his own account.

Before leaving he is said to have sent the premier his resignation. The government is again thoroughly demoralized and each minister is trying to look after his own constituency. If Mr. Haggart stands to be defeated, Mr. Foster was to have stumped Ontario, but his own riding wants him. It is the same case with Mr. Costigan and all of them.

It is learned to-day that when Sir Charles Tupper sent for Mr. McVeity some time ago he offered to accept him as a candidate in the city of Ottawa if he would vote in favor of the coercion bill. Mr. McVeity refused to do so. Now Sir Charles Tupper and his organs are accusing him and his supporters of being hoodlums and roughs.

Ottawa will return two anti-coercionists.

Dispatches to the Tory papers from Winnipeg yesterday state that Winnipeg will electe a coercionist, but the betting here is in favor of Mr. Martin.

Outside the hoodlers and bishops, Sir Charles has got very little support.

The militia department is arranging for the resumption of the reconnaisance work in the eastern townships, which has been going on for the past two or three summers. As usual, the cadets of the Royal Military College will be utilized for this survey work.

T. Nosse, consul general for Japan at Vancouver, who visited Ottawa last winter, made application on behalf of his government to be supplied with report of the different departments in order that they may be forwarded to Japan.

Toronto, June 10.—The Hamilton and London Methodist conferences have passed resolutions condemning the remedial bill.

Rev. E. S. Rowe has definitely declined to run in West Toronto as a McCarthyite candidate.

Hon. Mr. Laurier spoke yesterday at Stratford and Listowel.

Sir Charles Tupper spoke at Kingston, where the meeting was somewhat disorderly.

Stratford, June 10.—A deputation from the London Methodist conference yesterday waited on Hon. Mr. Laurier to ascertain his views on the prohibition question. In reply he informed them that when the Reform party came into power a plebiscite would be taken, and if the Canadian people decided for prohibition in no uncertain tone, prohibition they will have.

Winnipeg, June 10.—The Manitoba Methodist conference adjourned at 3 o'clock this morning after an all night session. Previous to the close a resolution of condolence with the relatives of H. A. Massey, of Toronto, was adopted.

The Masonic Grand Lodge opens here this evening.

Hamilton, June 10.—P. Finn, section foreman, and A. Lamb, laborer, were drowned at Grand river, Thamesville, yesterday.

AMERICAN NEWS.

Effort to Obtain Japanese Trade.

San Francisco, June 11.—An effort is being made by the merchants of San Francisco to secure a portion of the trade of Japan. Hitherto no special exertion has been made in this direction, but the reports that have been brought back by visitor's to the Mikado's realm notably Irving M. Scott and Robert P. Porter, and the statement made to the federal government by United States Minister Dun, have served to enlighten the local merchants to the opportunities they have overlooked. It is agreed that the adoption of Occidental manners and modes of life by the Japanese has created a corresponding demand for Occidental products and manufactures. The British were the first to realize this and their enterprise has given them a hold upon the markets of the empire that will be hard to loosen, but it is believed there are lines in which the English cannot compete with the Americans of the Pacific coast. This is especially true of California fruits, dried and canned, of leather and lumber.

The first step toward developing the Japanese trade was taken yesterday at the monthly meeting of the board of trustees of the chamber of commerce. A resolution was adopted declaring it the sense of the trustees that a joint meeting should be held with the directors of the board of trade for the purpose of formulating a plan looking to the appointment of a commercial commissioner to represent the products of the Pacific coast in Japan. In the informal discussion that led up to the adoption of the resolution it was agreed that $5,000 should be raised among the merchants of San Francisco on the basis of 100 contributors, each to subscribe $50. This sum, it was thought, would suffice to maintain a capable man in Yokohama for six or nine months, at the end of which time the results would show the advisibility of continuing the agency and making further provision.

State Boards of Health.

Chicago, June 11.—The eleventh annual conference of the State Board of Health opened yesterday. The conference is composed of representatives of the various states and Canada, delegates being present from Quebec, Alabama, Connecticut, Indiana, Maryland, Michigan, New Jersey, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Mississippi, Minnesota, and Illinois. Governor Atigeld delivered the opening address of welcome, followed by Mayor Swift, of Chicago, in behalf of the city. President J. W. Taylor replied. Dr. Gardner T Swartz, of Rhode Island read the report of the special committee on vaccine farms.

A Filibuster Seeking Pardon.

Washington, D.C., June 11.—A petition has been received at the department of justice for the pardon of Capt. Wiborg, of the steamer Horsa, convicted in the United States district court at Philadelphia last March of engaging in a Cuban filibustering expeditin. The petition is signed by three thousand eight hundred persons, and, together with all papers in the case, will be forwarded to President Cleveland.

Printers On Strike.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 9.—The printers of the typographical union employed on the daily papers of St. Paul and Minneapolis struck last night. The scale refused was $20 a week.

Oregon Fishery Troubles.

Portland, Ore., June 9.—The first regiment of the Oregon National Guards has been directed to hold itself in readiness to be ordered at any time to go down the Columbia river to quell the fishery disturbance, and it is more than probable that the militia will be on the move in less than three days. The cannery and other buildings of the North Shore Packing company, situated across from Astoria, on the Washington side of the river, were fired last night, and other violence is feared.

A Jealous Woman's Desperation

San Francisco, June 9—John W. Hay, assistant editor of the Journal of Commerce, was shot and killed late last night by Mrs. Nina Macdougall, who is said to be the wife of a drummer for the Chicago Barbed Wire Company. The woman then shot herself through the heart. Hay and the woman had been living together for several days when he announced he was going to leave her. Then she shot him and killed herself.

Volney Ashford's Case.

San Francisco, June 11.—Steamer Australia, from Honolulu to-day, brings confirmation of the news concerning the demand by Great Britain that Volney Ashford, of Port Hope, Canada, be permitted to return to Hawaii. The Dole government was very much excited over the report, but the president of the little republic is pursuing a conservative course in dealing with the matter. The news of Britain's demand originated in Washington, and was forwarded in private correspondence to a Hawaiian paper and several private concerns. The situation is said to be that Great Britain has made rather a sharp demand upon this government on behalf of Volney Ashford.

It is stated by the Honolulu Star that British foreign office view of the case, refuses to grant a pardon or remove the ban, and adds that if Col. Ashford is landed under British or other auspices or protection the action will be at least protested.

Halifax, N. S., June 9.—The Imperial government are building a powerful electric light plant at Fort Clarence on Dartmouth shore harbor. It will be entirely concealed from view and protected by earth and masonry. The object of the installation of the plant is to operate a revolving search light of great power to control the entrances by the eastern passage and Drake's passage, also the western entrance north of York redoubt.

HOW VISCOUNTS LOVE.

There is Something of the Order of Sacrelegiousness in It.

London, June 10.—The trial of the suit for breach of promise brought by May Gore, actress, against Viscount Sudley, lieutenant in the Royal Horseguards, oldest son of the Earl of Arran, damages to the amount of $75,000 being claimed, was concluded to-day and resulted in a verdict for the defendant.

Viscount Sudley, during the course of his cross-examination, said he never mentioned marriage to the plaintiff, either by word or letter. Her statements in this connection were pure invention, he said.

Continuing, Viscount Sudley said that when he asked plaintiff to leave Lieut. Stourton, he had not offered her any inducements except affection. He loved and respected her, and his long association with her had not changed that feeling, but he did not intend, however, to make any sacrifice, except a financial one, and if he maintained his connection with her, he had to give up his allowance.

This caused the chief justice to remark that this was not a very high order of love and respect.

Counsel for plaintiff, referring to the "God bless you" in defendant's letter, asked: "Do you mean you commended to God the woman you were trying to purchase with a portion of your allowance?" "Certainly, I did," replied the viscount. Defendant's answer caused a sensation in the court. Answering further questions during the cross-examination, Viscount Sudley said he had intended to provide a permanent home for plaintiff.

DERVISHES ARE DEFEATED.

By Major Murdoch's Cavalry, Which Now Occupy Suarda.

Akasheh, June 10.—Major Burn Murdoch's cavalry occupied Suarda Monday and captured the entire Dervish camp and a great quantity of supplies. Many of the enemy were killed and forty Dervishes made prisoners. Sir Herbert Kitchener sent a detachment of infantry to hold Suarda, as it is a very valuable position. The pursuit of the Dervishes has been stopped, as the entire force north of Suarda, with the exception of about 200 fugitives, has been killed or captured. The whole of the Nile north of Suarda is now in the hands of the Egyptians.

Havana, June 11.—United States Consul General Lee dined with General Weyler and Mr. Williams, the retiring consul-general, yesterday. General Weyler expressed a desire to visit the United States and Consul-General Lee offered to accompany him should he decide to do so.

Buluwayo, June 10.—Macfarlane's column had a sharp brush near Imguza with a Matabele force. Te latter were routed with a loss of 30 killed. Two troopers were wounded.

Brian O'Lynn had no boots to wear,
So he came to Nanaimo to buy him a pair;
"I'll have one pair of thick and one pair of thin,
If I can find Whitfield's," says Brian O'Lynn.

He hunted the stores all along the main route,
Says he: "The right one I've not yet found out.
I want Whitfield—I'll buy only from him,
For he sells the cheapest," says Brian O'Lynn.

He stepped a little west of Albert street;
He saw Whitfield's sign—sure 'twas a treat;
He opened the door and George stood within—
"I've found it at last," says Brian O'Lynn.

We showed him our calf boots, kid and cowhide,
The ones we praise most—no seams at the side.
We've boots of all kinds from Quebec and Berlin.
"Sure you've boots for the million," says Brian O'Lynn. [no trash;

He bought him his boots, which of course were
He paid down his money, for we sell only for
To the public he says: "Be not taken in, [cash.
Buy only from Whitfield," says Brian O'Lynn

"If there's a leak in the toe or side of your shoe,
Just take it to Whitfield, that's all you need do;
He will peg it or patch just while you are in,
And the charge seems like nothing," says Brian O'Lynn.

WHITFIELD, the Shoe Man.
VICTORIA CRESCENT, NANAIMO.

TABLE

Showing the Dates and Places of Courts of Assize, Nisi Prius, Oyer and Terminer, and General Gaol Delivery for the year 1896.

Spring Assizes.

Nanaimo	Tuesday	5th May
New Westminster	Tuesday	12th May
Vancouver	Tuesday	19th May
Clinton	Monday	25th May
Victoria	Tuesday	26th May
Kamloops	Monday	1st June
Vernon	Monday	8th June
*Nelson	Monday	15th June
*Donald	Monday	22nd June

*Special Assize.

On and After June 1st the

PEOPLE'S STORE

Will Close Every Wednesday

AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.

☞ *Note this and send in your orders in good time, so they can be delivered.*

JAMES YOUNG.

First-class Accommodation. Fire-proof building

Terms: $1.00 Per Day and Upwards.

The Doon Hotel,

JAS. BENNETT, Proprietor.

Commercial St., Nanaimo, B. C.

Lodge Notices.

Inkerman Lodge, No. 325, Sons of St. George.—Regular weekly meeting is held in Hilbert's Hall, Wharf street, on SATURDAY evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

FRED. WAGSTAFF, Sec.

J. H. PLEACE,

—GENERAL—

Hardware Merchant

A Full Assortment at the Lowest Market Rates

JOB WORK

Promptly Attended to.

All kinds of

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THE UNION Bakery and Restaurant.

Invites Inspection and Comparison as to Quality and Price.

THE BEST BREAD IN CITY

Awarded First Prize at the Agricultural Show.

BEST TWO-BIT MEAL IN THE CITY

Bastion Street, opp. Telegraph Office

F. ROWBOTTOM, *Prop.*

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GROCERIES,
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LAMPS, Etc. etc.

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BIRDS AND ANIMALS set up in a thorough workmanship manner.
On Hand—Four fine Deers' Heads, which will be sold for price of setting them up. Also a fine case of Birds.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES OF ALL KINDS.

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69 Haliburton Street, Nanaimo.

Commercial Hotel.

Corner Commercial and Bastion Sts.

This long-established Hotel is comfortably fitted up with superior accommodations for travelers and others.

None but the best brands of Wines, Liquors, Ales and Cigars dispensed at the bar.

T. O'CONNEL, Prop.

Nanaimo Business Directory

BARRISTERS.

BARKER & POTTS, Barristers and Solicitors. Commercial street.

G. F. CANE, Barrister and Solicitor, Room 11, Johnston Block.

McINNES & McINNES, Barristers, Room 6, Johnston Block, Commercial street.

YARWOOD & YOUNG, Barristers, corner of Commercial and Bastion streets.

BOTANIST.

T. HARDY, Botanic Druggist, Winfield Crescent. Try Hardy's Pile Ointment.

DENTISTS.

DR. MASON, Dentist Extracting a specialty. Gas and Ether administered. Office, Odd-Fellow's Block, Nanaimo.

W. J. CURRY, D. D. S., Green Block. First-class work guaranteed.

DRUGGISTS.

CRESCENT PHARMACY. HALL & STEARMAN, proprietors. Victoria Crescent. Dispensing and family recipes a specialty.

McDOWELL, ATKINS, WATSON CO., Limited. Medical Hall, corner Commercial and Bastion streets. Telephone 1-3-5.

DYE WORKS.

NANAIMO DYE WORKS.—Dyeing, Cleaning and Repairing 14 Nicol street. C. CHARLTON, Manager.

FISH MARKET.

G. MARSH, Wholesale Dealer in Fish and Game, Bastion Street, Nanaimo.

HOTELS.

GRAND HOTEL.—W. STEEL, Proprietor—Victoria Crescent.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL—PETER WEIGLE, Proprietor. Victoria Crescent.

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT

M. WOLFE, Financial and Insurance Agent, Johnston Block.

PAINTING, PAPER-HANGING.

A. NASH, House and Sign Painter, Paper-Hanger, etc. Corner Albert and Milton streets. P. O. box 298.

REAL ESTATE—INSURANCE.

FOREMAN & HARDY, Real Estate Brokers, Bastion street.

SECOND-HAND STORE.

D. TAYLOR, Dealer in all kinds of New and Second-Hand Furniture, and Fancy Articles of every description. Masonic Building, Commercial street.