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Provincial Library

The Pacific Canadian.

Vol. I. NEW WESTMINSTER, BRITISH COLUMBIA, JAN. 27, 1894. No. 20

BUSINESS CARDS.

HOTELS, Etc.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL, corner of McNeely and Columbia Streets. Best Wines and Cigars kept constantly on hand. JAS. CASH, Proprietor.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE DINING ROOM. Oysters fresh daily. All game in season. Open day and night. Meals at all hours. First-class cusine. No Chinamen. HARRY HUGHES, Proprietor.

GROTTO HOTEL. This House has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished, and the proprietor solicits a share of public patronage. MEALS, 25 cents. White cooks. G. R. SMALL, Proprietor.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, corner Clement and Columbia Streets. G. H. WILLIAMS, Proprietor. First-class in every particular. Pure Wines and Liquors, and choice brands of Cigars.

THE TELEGRAPH HOTEL, Front street, opposite to the Ferry Landing. Nothing but choicest of liquors and cigars. Telephone 163., P. O. Box 89. HOGAN BROS., Proprietors.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL, corner Columbia and Begbie Streets, New Westminster. B. C. Rates for Board and Lodging: Per day, $1.00; per week, $5.50. The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars dispensed at the bar. J. C. GRAY, Proprietor.

DEPOT HOTEL, Columbia Street, New Westminster, The best $1.00 a day house in Canada. The rooms are superior, and the Hotel is well adapted to the needs of families, to whom special rates are given. Board by the week at reduced rates. P. O. BILODEAU, Proprietor.

HOTEL DOUGLAS, corner of Columbia and McKenzie Streets, New Westminster. American and European plan. Shaving parlor attached, under the management of D. Walker. Restaurant open day and night. Sample room for commercials. A. J. TOLMIE, Proprietor. Telephone 111. P. O. Box 224.

THE HOLBKOOK HOUSE, Front Street, New Westminster. This is the popular Hotel of the city. Airy and well furnished rooms. Cusine department carefully supervised, and the dining tables supplied with all the luxuries of the season. Banquets spread to order. Late suppers provided at short notice. Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars in the sample room. A. VACHON, Proprietor.

DRAYING, Etc.

MANN & SMITH. Light and heavy draying of all kinds. Household furniture carefully removed, and special attention given to removing pianos, safes, etc. Mill wood teamed to order. Express at all hours. Telephone 88.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

FOR Sale or exchange for property in B. C. One hundred acres of land in Manitoulin Island—50 acres cleared, balance good hardwood and cedar. Four miles from county town, 1 mile from school, good house, good water. Title good. Adress, SUBSCRIBER, Office Pacific Canadian.

Pure Bred Berkshire Pigs.

The undersigned, breeder of Pure Bred Berkshire Swine, has always on hand pigs of all ages, which will be sold at reasonable prices. Apply to

THOMAS SHANNON,
Cloverdale, B.C.

XMAS. - 1893

New goods arriving daily at

H. MOREY & CO'S

Don't place your orders before seeing our Stock.

Opposite Masonic Block,
NEW WESTMINSTER

Mainland Truck and Dray Stables.

NEW WESTMINSTER.

GILLEY BROS.

Draying & Teaming Promptly Attended to.

ALDER AND FIR WOOD AND BARK ALWAYS ON HAND.

Agents for T. Hembrough & Co.'s Brick, Tile and Pottery Works.

Orders received for Gilley & Rogers' Coal.

E. J. NEWTON

Importer and Manufacturer of

Harness, Saddles, Etc.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

STOCK SADDLES A SPECIALTY.

547 Front St., New Westminster.

PROVINCIAL BOARD OF HORTICULTURE.

Rules and Regulations.

Pursuant to Section 7 of the "Horticultural Board Act, 1892," as amended by the "Horticultural Board Act (1892) Amendment Act, 1893," the following Rules and Regulations are published:—

RULE 1. All agents, dealers, nurserymen, or persons importing, selling, or distributing nursery stock, plants, and fruit (unless they have in their possession a certificate from the Horticultural Board that their property is free of pests), before distributing, offering for sale, or disposing of any article as above mentioned, shall notify the member of the Board, his agent or representative, in whose district any such article is found, or the Secretary or Inspector of this Board, who shall inspect or cause to be inspected said nursery stock, trees, plants or fruit, and if they are found to be free from pests, shall issue a certificate to the owner or person in charge, stating said articles appear free from injurious insect pests.

RULE 2. All persons possessing, forwarding, or distributing nursery stock, trees, plants, or fruit infested with any insect, such as—Woolly aphis, apple tree aphis, scaly bark-louse, oyster-shell bary-louse, San Jose scale, red scale, borers, currant worms, or other known injurious insects, shall have the same disinfected and cleansed of such insects before forwarding, distributing, selling, or disposing of said nursery stock, trees, plants, or fruit.

RULE 3. All persons shipping, sending or delivering any fruit, fruit trees, scions, cuttings or plants within the Province shall place upon or securely attach to each box, crate, or other package or parcel containing the same, a distinct mark, stamp or label showing the name of the producer and shipper or sender, and the locality where grown.

RULE 4. All persons having in their possession boxes, crates, or other packages or wrappings in which nursery stock or fruit has been imported, shall have such boxes, crates, or other packages or wrappings destroyed by fire, in order that the expense of disinfecting may be avoided. Should disinfecting be preferred, however, the following method will be considered sufficient, viz.: By dipping the boxes, crates, or other packages or wrappings, for five minutes in boiling water containing not less than one pound of concentrated lye to every five gallons of water.

RULE 5. Nursery stock or any trees or plants infested by any insects as included in Rule 2, shall be disinfected by dipping in a solution prepared as follows: Take three pounds of soap (whale oil or good home made soap), three pounds sulphur and one pound Gillet's concentrated lye, or lye of equal strength and purity, boil one hour in four gallons of water, add one gallon coal oil, then boil slowly twenty minutes and add twenty-five gallons of water. This preparation is more effective when lukewarm, and it should therefore be used at about 100 degrees.

RULE 6. Where insect pests, such as are mentioned in the British Columbia Fruit Growers' Supplement for 1893, or other known injurious insects, are found to exist, spraying must be done and other remedies applied during the growing season, while the trees are in leaf, as shall be recommended by the Board from time to time, so that the insects can at least be held in check until the stronger washes of the dormant season can be safely applied.

RULE 7. Where hop fields are infested with the hop-louse, spraying must be done as shall be recommended by the Board.

RULE 8. All members of the Board are hereby authorized to inspect any garden, orchard, trees or nursery of trees, fruit, packing-house, warehouse, store-room, sales-room, or any other place in the Province liable to be infested with any noxious insects or eggs or larvæ of any such insects, in order to satisfy themselves that the rules and regulations of the Board are duly observed.

RULE 9. Any person having infested material, trees, plants, fruit or packages, and refuses or neglects to take action to have the same disinfected, or pests exterminated, after due notice has been given, shall be deemed guilty of an offence against the Act, and shall be dealt with according to law.

Horticultural and Fruit Growers' Societies are requested to work in harmony with this Board, and may, without expense to the Board, elect from their number one or more persons to act as local Inspectors or Advisers, who shall report to the member of the Horticultural Board of the district in which such Society is located, or to the Secretary or Inspector of the Provincial Board, cases where the owner or person in charge of plants or trees which are infected refuses to obey the directions of the Society in carrying out the rules of the Board; also any other matters of importance to the interests of said Society.

MEMBERS OF THE BOARD.

James R. Anderson, of the City of Victoria, to represent the Province.

Andrew Ohlson, of Lansdowne Road, Victoria District, to represent the First Horticultural District, which comprises Victoria, Victoria City, Esquimalt and Cowichan Electoral Districts.

Theodore Trage, of Beaver Point, Salt Spring Island, to represent the Second District, which comprises Nanaimo, Nanaimo City, Alberni, Comox and The Islands Electoral Districts.

Ernest Hutcherson, of the settlement of Ladner's to represent the Third District, which comprises all that portion of the Westminster Electoral District situated to the south of the Fraser River.

Thomas Cunningham, of the City of New Westminster, to represent the Fourth District, which comprises the New Westminster City and Vancouver City Electoral Districts, all that portion of the Westminster Electoral District situated to the north of the Fraser River, and the Cassiar Electoral District.

Thomas G. Earl, of the Town of Lytton, to represent the Fifth District, which comprises all the rest of the Mainland of British Columbia not mentioned heretofore.

INSPECTOR OF FRUIT PESTS.

R. M. Palmer, Victoria.

J. R. ANDERSON,
Secretary.

Office of the Provincial Board of Horticulture, Victoria, 12th December, 1893.

One Dollar per Year.

The subscription price of this paper is $1 per annum. The PACIFIC CANADIAN is the only $1 paper published in British Columbia, and is certainly the best paper published for the money in any of the western Provinces of Canada. A newspaper is an educator, and no family should be without one. The CANADIAN is designed for a family paper, and is always free of objectionable matter. Every home should have it. Only $1 per year.

CITY AND DISTRICT.

Invest a dollar in a year's subscription to the CANADIAN. It will pay.

QUITE a number of Surrey friends were in town during the last few days. Amongst others: Messrs. T. Shannon, J. I. Breen, J. Shannon, W. J. Robinson, A. J. Gordon, and E. C. Johnson.

MR. J. D. BENNETT, the jeweller, has leased the premises lately occupied by Davidson Bros., next the tramway office, and will move in on 1st of February. Read his new advertisement in this issue.

SIX inches of snow fell here on Tuesday afternoon and evening. On Wednesday the weather was mild, but the snow did not thaw much and sleighs were in requisition. Thursday it commenced to rain and turned the snow into slush.

AT Monday's Council meeting a motion was offered that an officer be appointed to secure the enrollment of all eligible Provincial voters. This looks wonderfully like introducing Provincial politics into the City Council. The motion will come up again at next meeting.

THERE is talk of the establishment of creameries in two or three different sections of the Province. It is earnestly to be hoped that they will all materialize, for there are no other business institutions that can accomplish so much for the farming community as well conducted creameries.

A MEETING of the Royal Agricultural and Industrial Society was held on Tuesday evening. No business of consequence was transacted. It is expected, however, from statements made, that there will be a considerable increase in the prize money to be offered at the exhibition next Fall.

A DISPATCH from Ottawa states that the death sentence passed upon young Stroebel for the murder of Marshall at Huntingdon will be carried out, the case not being one calling for Executive clemency. The decision will be received with approval here, for the murder was an unusually cold-blooded one.

THE prize fight between Corbett and Mitchell, resulted in the latter being knocked out in three rounds. We do not publish the detailed report. Tastes differ, but what there is in a brutal prize fight to call up the interest, not to say enthusiasm, of a great body of intelligent and respectable people is difficult to understand. It is a moral phenomenon.

AT the last meeting of the City Council a By-law was passed authorizing a temporary loan of $100,000, part of it to pay an existing overdraft of $61,000, and the remainder to be applied to carrying on the regular work of the city. It was explained that $43,000 of taxes remain uncollected, the payment of which it was not deemed advisable to enforce at this time.

MR. LOUIS CARLIN, of Mount Vernon, Wash., advertises in this issue two thoroughbred Clydesdale stallions for sale. Mr. Carlin has been living under the Stars and Stripes for some time, and finds that he is taxed altogether out of proportion to his income. He intends to remove to British Columbia and says many of his neighbors are similarly disposed.

J. M. CUBBINS, a tough citizen, formerly of Langley, who escaped from the Provincial jail here some months ago, was re-captured on Saturday last, and is again in durance vile. It appears he has been in the habit of making occasional visits to Langley from his retreat across the border, and it was while on one of these trips that he was sighted by a couple of settlers, who with the assistance of Mr. John Murray, succeeded in making the capture.

THE annual meeting of the Provincial Horticultural and Fruit Growers' Association was convened in the City Hall here on Wednesday evening. There was a satisfactory attendance and much interest was manifested in the proceedings. Excellent papers were read by prominent members on various subjects connected with fruit growing, and a great deal of information relating to this important industry was elicited, all of which will be published by the Association and distributed throughout the Province.

THE death on Saturday evening last of Mr. Duncan McRae, timber inspector, was a shock to the community. Mr. McRae was widely known and everywhere held in high esteem. He had suffered from an attack of la grippe, but managed to attend to his public duties for the greater part of last week. On Friday morning he was very ill, and on Saturday morning was removed to St. Mary's Hospital here, where he breathed his last at 8 o'clock that evening. The deceased, in company with Mr. John A. Campbell, came to this Province some 12 years ago from Reno, Nevada, where he resided for a time. After coming to British Columbia they were engaged in the business of taking out the ties and lumber for Mr. Onderdonk during construction on the C.P.R. Then they purchased a farm in Chilliwack that belonged to G. R. Ashwell, near the village, called by them the Glengarry ranch, which they worked for several years with intelligence, skill and enterprise, carrying on at the same time an extensive logging business. About seven years ago he was appointed timber inspector for the Provincial Government, which office he held at the time of his death. The funeral took place on Tuesday from St. Andrew's church, and was largely attended, many people coming from Chilliwack, Vancouver and elsewhere, to pay their last token of esteem and respect. The pall-bearers were Mayor Anderson and ex-Mayor McLean, of Vancouver; Mayor Hoy and ex-Mayor Townsend, of Westminster; Mr. J. A. Campbell, of Chilliwack, and Mr. R. J. Skinner, of Vancouver.

THE MARKET.

The supply of produce offered yesterday was rather below the average. The demand was fair, and pretty much everything was disposed of. Beef obtained better prices, while eggs show a downward tendency. We give the following quotations:

Chickens, live, $5 to $5.50; dressed, none; hens, $6. No other poultry offered except some eastern turkeys, which brought 16 cents per pound.

Butter, 50 to 60 cents per roll. Eggs, 25 to 30 cents per doz.

Pork was a little weak and cannot be quoted higher than 7½ to 8 cents whole; cuts, 9 to 11 cents.

Mutton, scarce, at 9 cents by the carcase; cuts, 8 to 12 cents.

Beef, forequarters, 6 cents; hindquarters, 7 cents; cuts, 7 to 11 cents.

Hay remains at $13 per ton.

Oats, $27 to $28 per ton. Wheat, $28 to $30.

Potatoes, $18 per ton (firm). Turnips, $8 to $9; mangolds, $7; white carrots, $9; red carrots, $10 to $11; beets, 1½ cents per lb. but none offered; cabbage, 1½ cents; parsnips, 1½ cents; onions, 1¾ cents.

Apples, $1 to $1.25 per box.

HAZELMERE.

Correspondence of Pacific Canadian.

An adjourned meeting of the settlers in Township 7 and 10 interested in having the Campbell River cleaned out for drainage and running logs, was held at the Glenwood schoolhouse, on Saturday, Jan. 20th, with Mr. A. J. Annaud in the chair, and Mr. D. Macdonald secretary. After the question as to the expediency or otherwise of cleaning out the river and cutting a new course where necessary, for draining the upper portion thereof, had been discussed, the meeting decided it was in the interests of a large portion of the district that the work be undertaken, and, with that object in view, committees were appointed to examine the lands contiguous to the river, and that would be likely to be benefitted by the work, and to endeavor to interest parties engaged in sawmilling and logging with a view to having the lower reaches of the river fitted for floating logs and shingle bolts, and to obtain all possible information relating to the matter, and to report at a future meeting. There are immense quantities of the finest cedar almost the whole length of the river, and the settlers would be only too glad of an opportunity of disposing of it rather than having it destroyed by fire.

Mr. Faugh has, with a strong force of men, commenced the work of cleaning out the Anderson creek, near the Belmont schoolhouse. This work, when done, will be of great advantage to a large number of very deserving settlers.

On Tuesday morning occurred the death of Miss Augusta Lutize. The deceased was between 17 and 18 years of age, and had been suffering for nearly two years from the dreaded desease of consumption. She was the adopted daughter of our highly esteemed neighbor, Mr. Lutize Lutize, and during her residence here had endeared herself to all who knew her. Mr. and Mrs. Lutize have the hearty sympathy of the whole neighborhood in their bereavement

January 25th, 1894. H. T. T.

LANGLEY COUNCIL.

Newly-elect Council met at the Town Hall, Langley, on Monday, Jan. 15, and took the oath of office.

Present—The Reeve, J. S. Gray, and Councillors W. Morrison, J. M. Johnstone, W. B. Cornock, T. H. Simonds, and G. B. Cair.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The Reeves declaration of office was read, received and filed.

From Mrs. Wilson, re right of way through her place. Coun. Cornock and the Clerk were appointed a committee to negotiate with Mrs. Wilson on the lines laid down and recommended by the late Council.

A petition from various settlers for a lock-up was laid over until first meeting in March.

An offer from reading room committee to paint the inside of the hall if the Council furnished the materials was laid over until next meeting.

G. Rawlison was re-appointed Clerk, Collector and Treasurer for 1894 at the same salary as last year, and took the oath of office, the bonds for the same being fixed at $2,500.

The following committees were struck: Finance—Couns. Cornock, Johnstone and Morrison. License—Messrs. J. Mackie and A. J. Bovill, J.Ps., and Coun. Simonds and Blair. Health—Couns. Morrison, Johnstone and Blair. Health Officer—G. Rawlison. Graveyard Commissioners and caretakers of hall—J. M. Drummond. Fence viewers—Messrs. J. Jolly, A. Mavis, W. McEwan, A. Brockie and P. Jackman, sr. Poundkeepers—Messrs. J. Smith, J. Simpson, J. Green, A. Trigg and G. Swanson.

Clerk was instructed to call for tenders for the position of Assessor, applicants to appear in person at next meeting.

Clerk was instructed to apply for six copies of Municipal Act and also to procure the necessary stationery and five tape-lines for the use of Councillors.

Clerk was instructed to have the minutes published in some paper circulating in the municipality.

The Reeve and Clerk were empowered to arrange with the Bank of B. C. for an overdraft to meet the liabilities.

Clerk was instructed to petition the members for the District to have the Municipal Act amended so that councils can if they wish assess improvements at their full value.

NOTICES OF MOTION.

Coun. Cornock, to bring in Assessment By-Law.

Coun. Simonds, to bring in a Tax Sale By-Law.

Coun. Morrison, to bring in a Statute Labor By-Law.

Council then adjourned until 1st Saturday in February.

COMMUNICATIONS.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of Pacific Canadian.

SIR,—In your issue of the 6th inst., there is a long correspondence from H. T. T., Hazelmere, in which he tries to cast reflections on the jury in the case of the death of F. A. White. Will the writer be kind enough to give the evidence in that case, and the verdict of the jury; also, where he got his information; also, why he did not attend the funeral and offer his condolence to his much esteemed friends; and, also explain why it is that he esteems them so highly all at once.

ONE INTERESTED.

Hall's Prairie, Jan. 22, 1894.

Nova Scotia Legislature.

In the Nova Scotia House of Assembly on the 12th inst., Provincial Secretary Fielding presented the financial returns of the expenditure and revenue of the Province for the nine months ended 30th September, 1893. The returns only cover nine months, a change having been made in the fiscal year. But they show a surplus for that period of $40,182. The most important items of the expenditure are for education, $166,798; debenture interest, $118,265; legislative expenses, $50,925; public charities, $88,912; road service, $76,101. The principal item of the receipts outside the $432,814 of the Dominion subsidy was $174,801 from the mines.

Where to find them.

During the sitting of the Provincial Legislature, the different members while in Victoria will be found at the following addresses:

Adams, Wm., 23 North Park street.
Anderson, G. W., 29 King's road.
Baker, Hon. James, Esquimalt road.
Beaven, Hon. Robt., 22 Vancouver street.
Booth, J. P., Windsor hotel.
Brown, J. C., New England hotel.
Cotton, F. C., Driard hotel.
Croft, Henry, Esquimalt road.
Davie, Hon. Theo., Saanich road.
Eberts, D. M., Gorge road.
Fletcher, Thos., 181 Fort street.
Foster, T., New England hotel.
Grant, John, 2 Cadboro Bay road.
Hall, R. H., 80 Henry street.
Higgins, Hon. D. W., Cadboro Bay road.
Horne, J. W., Driard hotel.
Hunter, Jos., 49 Birdcage walk.
Keith, T., New England hotel.
Kellie, J. M., Oriental hotel.
Kitchen, T. E., Oriental hotel.
Martin, G. B., Oriental hotel.
McKenzie, C. C., 130 Fort street.
Milne, Dr. G. L., 100 Dallas road.
Pooley, Hon. C. E., Esquimalt road.
Punch, Jas., Oriental hotel.
Rogers, S. A., Driard hotel.
Semlin, C. A., Driard hotel.
Smith, A. W., Driard hotel.
Stoddart, D. A., Oriental hotel.
Sword, C. B., Oriental hotel.
Turner, Hon. J. H., 1 Pleasant street.
Vernon, Hon. Forbes G., 72 Cook street
Watt, Dr. A. T., 85 Fort street.

Montreal, Jan. 18.—There was an immense throng of people in Court to-day to hear the sentence in the case of Mercier, Pelland and Demartigny, the three young men who attempted to blow up the Nelson monument. Judge Dugas in delivering his judgment said that he was placed in a peculiar position. He was positive that had the accused known what damage to life and property they might have caused, had their plans been carried out, they would not have attempted such a dastardly deed. The excitement caused throughout the world at the time of the affair was quickly dispelled by the prompt action of the Governor-General in cabling the true facts of the case to London. At this time, said His Honor, there are too many Socialists in the world just waiting to applaud any such acts. Judge Dugas then imposed a fine of $25 in each case.

Belleville, Jan. 20.—Dr. G. H. Boulter, ex-M.PP., died at his residence in Sterling at 7 o'clock yesterday, from congestion of the lungs.

PROVINCIAL.

Captain McCarthy of the steamer Crusier, brought down word to Vancouver that some Indians are on their way from North with some news about the murderers of Green and Taylor on Savary Island.

The steamers Nelson and Spokane have been engaged transporting ore from Kaslo to Five Mile Point for shipment over the Nelson & Fort Sheppard. One hundred and fourteen tons were taken out by the latter and 64 by the former in one day.

A big body of high grade ore has been struck in the 50 foot tunnel now being run on the Noble Five mine. Ore is also constantly being taken from the upper level, and the owners expect to have the last of their 1000 tons shipment out into Kaslo by the 1st of March.

A creamery is said to be an institution badly needed at Comox, Vancouver Island. It is stated that there are within easy distance of that centre some 800 cows, and the farmers have great difficulty in individually disposing of their butter, grocers and provision dealers declaring that it pays them better to sell eastern butter at higher rates.

The little screw steamer Arrow, which was built at Revelstoke, is making daily trips from Nakusp to the head of the lake, connecting with the sleigh road from the Green Slide. During the soft weather she is able to reach a point three miles this side of Bannock Point, where the water is deep and never freezes. She has been carrying 30 passengers at one trip.

At a quarter past 12 on Sunday night, Archie McMurdo, pioneer prospector of East Kootenay, died in the hospital of Bright's disease. He belonged to Prince Edward Island and came to British Columbia about eleven years ago from Montana. Since that time his name has been connected with some of the rischest finds in this district. Only a few years ago he sold a promising claim, the International to a Toronto syndicate.

John Hector, bartender at the Prospect House, Nakusp, was stabbed by a Finlander on the 15th inst. Hector had put the man out of the house for creating a disturbance, and when outside the Finlander drew a large knife and made a vicious stab at Hector, cutting a deep gash in the upper portion of the left arm. The Finlander was brought before the magistrate at Nakusp the next day and received a sentence of six months' imprisonment.

Last week the train service on the Revelstoke & Arrow Lake railway from Revelstoke to Green Slide, was discontinued for the winter, as it is not expected that any more freight will come in by that route. What freight was at Revelstoke for Kootenay points has been brought down to the end of the track, whence teams are hauling it to the lake. The express matter will not be brought down till navigation is resumed in the spring. All supplies required by the graders on that railway will be freighted from Revelstoke. The clearing of the right of way is being vigorously prosecuted, together with the grading and the bed will be ready for the irons as soon as the snow melts off. The steamer Arrow will run to the head of the lake all winter, carrying passengers and freight so that it will be a comparatively easy matter to communicate with the outside world.

A Noted Electrician Dead.

New York, Jan. 18.—Mr. George Bartlett Prescott, the well known electrician, and author of works on the telegraph and telephone, died this afternoon from heart failure. Mr. Prescott was 64 years old. He was manager of the telegraph office at New Haven, Springfield, and Boston from 1847 to 1858. In the latter year he was appointed superintendent of the line operated by the American Telegraph Company, in 1866 he was called to the same position in the Western Union Company and in 1869 he was made resident electrician of the Telegraph Company in New York. He was afterwards connected with the International Telegraph Company. He was one of the corporators of the Metropolitan Telegraph and Telephone Company, and became President of both the Manhattan Telegraph and the American Speaking Telegraph Company. In both the telegraph and telephone he made improvements and was joint owner with Mr. Thomas Edison in all the quadruple patents in this country and Europe. The quadruple telegraph was introduced by him. He first advanced the theory that the Aurora Borealis was of electrical origin and published accounts of interesting experiments connected with it.

Kaslo, Jan. 19.—Numerous snowslides have taken place between here and New Denver within the past ten days, completely blocking traffic and demolishing the telegraph line. Fortunately there have been no fatalities although several hairbreadth escapes are reported by the teamsters. Since December 21 to date about 1,000 tons of ore have come down from the mines to Kaslo and been shipped to smelters in the United States. As soon as the road is clear again ore will be literally poured into Kaslo, as it has been accumulating at all the working mines during the blockade. An incendiary attempt was made last night to fire the Bon Ton hotel, and was within an ace of succeeding. A lot of firewood in the basement had been saturated with coal oil and set on fire. The smoke ascending into the restaurant, however, attracted the attention of one of the proprietors, who gave a general alarm and the fire was soon extinguished by the local fire brigade. The damage was very slight. The steamer State of Idaho which was wrecked on Kootenay Lake near Ainsworth about two months ago, is undergoing repairs and will be running again soon. The steamer Kaslo which also a short time ago had a similar experience, is almost ready to resume her trips on the lake.

JOB PRINTING.

This Department of the

PACIFIC CANADIAN

Is one of the

MOST COMPLETE

In the Province. The presses are good and the type modern, with no end of variety.

Commercial Printing

Is exactly in our line, and we can turn out

Bill Heads,
Letter Heads,
Note Heads,
Memo Heads,
Circulars,

And every thing in that line in a way that will give satisfaction to our patrons.

WE ARE ALWAYS PROMPT.

Posters,
Hand-Bills,
Dodgers,
Books,
Pamphlets,
Fly Sheets;

Every thing in short in the line of Job Printing is a welcome grist to our mill.

We Charge the Prices Current in the City, and Guarantee to give Satisfaction.

R. A. F. MOORE,
Job Printer.

VIOLETS.

Near the shady solitude
Of a flower remembered wood,
Where in springtime nature weaves
Canopies of vines and leaves,
And alone the whippoorwill
In the nightly silence fill
With his sad, insistent call,
We have laid the little all
Love can give, save vain regrets;
Underneath the violets.

Sleep for aye, bud that was lost
By an all too bitter frost;
Sleep for aye in that lone spot,
By our fond hearts unforgot.
Oft a-near the thrushes sing,
And the brown bee stills her wing
Many a time, that she may sip
From the honeysuckle's lip
Sweets, as we from our regret
Tears, O lost Violet.

—Almont Barnes in Kate Field's Washington.

A WARWHOOP.

In one of the quiet, pleasant, picturesque valleys of eastern Connecticut nestles the pretty, old fashioned village of Windham. A century ago this was one of the most important towns in the state east of the Connecticut river. Here were located the county jail, the county courthouse and other public institutions, which, with its prominent public men, raised the town to a position of influence and wide reputation.

During the last half century, or a little over, these institutions one by one have been removed to more thriving centers, bright and ambitious young men have sought other and more promising fields of activity, and the town, once so important, has been shorn of its old fame and power, until it has become simply a relic of the "good old times"—a typical New England village, the everyday existence of which has become dreamy and monotonous, and which lives chiefly in its traditionary history.

A century and a half ago Squire Elderkin and Colonel Dyer were the two most prominent men of Windham and were well known throughout the state. Both were lawyers, both were prominent in public affairs, both were wealthy for the times in which they lived, both had large social followings, and both were intensely jealous of each other.

Squire Elderkin was a tall, lean, bilious looking man, with heavy, raven black hair and piercing dark eyes. He was of aristocratic lineage, and in manner cold, selfish and ambitious. He was a learned lawyer, an able advocate and a merciless wit. Few could give a more rapierlike thrust than he—a thrust that never failed to reach its mark and always left a rankling wound and an ugly scar.

Colonel Dyer was a different kind of a man in every respect. In person he was short and stout. He had a merry blue eye, a beaming countenance and a good word for every one. Few could tell a better story or more surely make one laugh without knowing the reason why. Genial, happy, sociable, always bubbling over with fun and good humor, he never was happier than when surrounded with company, and his wide circle of friends always found him a royal entertainer. As a result he became one of the most popular men in the state. His magnetic, winning qualities were more than a match for the squire's learning and brilliancy.

Colonel Dyer was prominent, too, in military as well as political matters. Windham in those days was a frontier town, and the red men caused a great deal of anxiety at times. Whenever the situation became threatening Colonel Dyer was called to lead, and he always proved a willing soldier and a skillful commander.

Squire Elderkin was very envious of the colonel's popularity and made him the butt of many a keen, piercing shaft of wit. The colonel in time became very sensitive to these wounds, and although hatred was foreign to his nature he conceived a thorough dislike for the squire and frequently in defense made a sharp, stinging retort. The situation went on from bad to worse until finally there was many a sharp encounter between the friends of the contending parties. The little town, which had hitherto been blessed with happiness and contentment, became a factious, quarrelsome community.

Where these divisions would have ended, if an event destined to make "old Windham" famous had not intervened, no one can tell.

* * * * * *

The spring and early summer of 1758 was a season of intense anxiety for the settlers of New England. The memorable French and Indian war, with its unparalleled atrocities, was at its height. Massacres, in which whole villages were destroyed, were of frequent occurrence.

Windham had been especially stirred up by the bloodcurdling reports that were frequently borne from the north. Several times rumors of threatened invasion by the warlike savages and their more savage allies aroused the town to a wild pitch of excitement. On these occasions the villagers put implicit faith in the colonel's military sagacity and leadership. He was always placed in command, and his word was law—in short, he was the Miles Standish of this interior Connecticut town.

In early summer of this year the Connecticut settlers were called upon to render additional assistance in the struggle against the French. The French forts of the north were now the objective point, and Colonel Dyer immediately began raising a regiment to help in the reduction of Crown Point. The men were sent forward as fast as they enlisted, while Colonel Dyer remained to continue raising recruits.

One dark, sultry night of this memorable year the long looked for and dreaded crisis seemed at hand. Late in the evening an excited alarm was given by the village parson's slave. The negro was badly scared and rushed from house to house, wildly shouting: "The French are coming. The French are coming."

The excited villagers ran to their windows and doors and were met with a din and roar that filled them with amazement and terror. Such shrieks! Such yells! The very heavens seemed filled with unearthly sounds. The earth seemed to quake beneath the tread of the coming enemy.

"We will have Ker-nel Dy-er. And El-der-kin too. We will have Ker-nel Dyer. And El-der-kin too. Ker-nel Dyer Elderkin, too," shrieked the hideous voices in unison. Colonel Dyer and Squire Elderkin had been particularly active against the French. The whole village jumped to the conclusion that the French and Indians were anxious to capture these two leaders. As the outlandish shrieks seemed to increase in volume, and to grow nearer and nearer, the last doubt that the savages were upon them passed from every mind.

Colonel Dyer hurried to the village green when the alarm was given, and the clanging church bell soon called the villagers together. Squire Elderkin, badly frightened, promptly responded, well armed with a trusty flintlock. Very soon the ablebodied men of the town were in line, and Colonel Dyer was unanimously chosen commander.

The old feud that a few hours before divided neighbor from neighbor was forgotten. All united like brothers to defend their common homes.

Orders were immediately given to advance, and the Windham villagers marched up the hill to the east to check the enemy. The shout for "Colo-nel Dy-er and El-der-kin, too," steadily grew stronger and stronger, and the gallant colonel was reported to have shown unusual caution on this occasion, while Squire Elderkin, who had never had military experience, implored the colonel to halt his command on the hill and wait until daybreak before he proceeded, as everything seemed to indicate overwhelming odds in favor of the enemy.

The last half of the night was one of terror. The villagers who had been left behind waited to hear the roar of battle, but as the hours dragged their tedious length along without the discharge of a single piece all gave way to the fear that some great horror was impending. The night, however, finally wore away; the east began to grow gray, and the light was slowly creeping over the hills when the clamor for "Colonel Dyer and Elderkin, too," began to subside. Daylight quelled the hideous sounds.

The morning brought a strange story to the little army and the panic stricken villagers.

A mile and a half to the west of the village was a large millpond, which furnished water for power to grind the grain for the surrounding country. The miller reported that he had been awakened by the outlandish noises in early evening and on going to the pond found the frogs in a great state of commotion, but owing to the intense darkness nothing could be seen. In the morning many dead frogs were found upon the shore.

No wounds were visible; no marks of violence could be seen; no cause for the strange commotion could be found. Some argued that there had been a battle, but there was never any evidence to support this theory. Others advanced the idea that some mysterious, malarial contagion, some deadly epidemic, had broken out and caused the cries of distress which had driven terror to the hearts of the the Windham villagers. This theory, too, has been laughed at, and the truth is that the cause of the great disturbance has always been a dark, impenetrable mystery.

The state of mind of the townspeople the next morning can better be imagined than described. All seemed sick with humiliation at the ludicrous ending of their frantic fright of the evening before. Squire Elderkin was particularly mortified and is reported to have suffered a two weeks' sickness and confinement to his chamber, during which he was said to have frequently stated that he had much rather have lost his scalp than to have been the victim of such a huge joke.

It was wonderful how the story of the Windham frogs sought out and found every little nook and corner of the country. There were no railroads, no telegraphs or newspapers in those days. The stagecoach was the only means of intercommunication. Yet the story, greatly exaggerated and elaborately dressed up by the imagination, was told in almost every tavern in the land.

The Windham wits had been famous for years. Those who had suffered at their hands now eagerly seized the opportunity to pay back old scores with usurious interest. Ballads were written, songs were composed and sung, and every chance for a practical joke was utilized. Colonel Dyer was a delegate to the first congress held in New York. During his journey to that city some wag tied an immense frog to the rear of his carriage. His arrival is said to have been greeted with shouts and laughter, and the joke became the talk of the city.

On one occasion Squire Elderkin was said to have been making a very learned and eloquent plea, when some buffoon raised the shout of "Colonel Dyer and Elderkin, too," in the long drawn tones which the frogs had made famous. The judge lost his gravity, the jury laughed, and the audience shouted in the most boisterous manner. The squire, famous for his self possession, lost his temper, which greatly added to the amusement of the onlookers.

The humiliation of the Windhamites, however, soon passed away, and they regained their native shrewdness. Colonel Dyer was the first to turn the tide. He adopted the bullfrog as a coat of arms. He had a metal frog made for a door knocker and in various other ways showed his disposition to accept the situation good naturedly. The squire soon saw this was the better way and felt very kindly toward the colonel for his tact in stemming the current of popular persecution. He ever after accepted any mention of the frog story with a smile and apparent good nature, although it was generally believed that the smile was forced and the good nature was entirely assumed.

The memorable fright had one good effect. Colonel Dyer and Squire Elderkin became fast friends. Peace and good will reigned throughout the community, and the little village has since become noted for the spirit of neighborly kindness and brotherly love which seems to hover over it and pervade the very air.—Fred M. Hopkins in Romance.

AS GOES THE WORLD.

But the thirsty of soul soon learn to know
The moistureless froth of the social show;
The vulgar sham of the pompous feast
Where the heaviest purse is the highest priest;
The organized charity, scrimped and iced,
In the name of cautious, statistical Christ;
The smile restrained, the respectable cant,
When a friend in need is a friend in want;
Where the only aim is to keep afloat,
And a brother may drown with a cry in his throat.

—John Boyle O'Reilly.

THE WRECKERS.

The following story told to me in my official capacity as chaplain in one of her majesty's largest convict prisons touched me very much at the time. The narrator having been dead some years, I see no harm in presenting his history to the public in as nearly as possible his own words. By way of preface I may remark that the prisoner was a quiet, well behaved and apparently inoffensive individual, entered in the prison books as H 51.

He had evidently received a fair education. At the time of telling me his story he had the greater part of a 10 years' penal sentence to run, his crime being a barefaced, well planned burglary at a large jeweler's shop in the west end. His constitution was not one to withstand the severe discipline of the prison, and he lay in hospital on what turned out to be his deathbed as he made his astonishing revelations without any reservation as to secrecy. He said:

I expect I don't seem to you, sir, quite the usual cut of the long term burglar, and you would be quite right in so thinking. I never did fancy the profession, and that jeweler's shop business was all a sham and an excuse to get here out of the world and safe from a worse fate at the hands of deadly enemies. Aye, sir, you may stare. Few people, I imagine, are so fond of prison that they will stretch a point to get there. No, sir; my offense was a much more serious one than ever transpired at my trial, and as I feel that I am not likely to trouble the prison authorities very much longer I might as well give you the true reason for my being in this place.

I started in life as a respectable middle class tradesman and in due time married the truest and best of women. Shortly after the birth of a son my wife was stricken down with illness, to which she succumbed. My grief was such that I could not go about my ordinary duties. I sent the boy to some friends. I gave up business and became a wanderer on the face of the earth.

I drifted to Paris, and there, destitute and starving, I made the acquaintance of a man who was a prominent member of one of the most extreme socialistic societies in the capital. He took care of me, and partly out of gratitude and partly out of sheer restlessness and a growing distaste for life I agreed to join his society. I found that the principles of this secret association were even more dreadful than I had supposed. It essayed to strike a blow at all monarchies or constituted governments, and the throned heads of Europe were especially marked out for its prey.

From time to time various attempts, though hitherto unsuccessful, had been made to assassinate some of the foreign rulers, and soon after I joined it happened that Great Britain fell under the ban of the society. At a largely attended meeting, secretly held in the outskirts of Paris, it was resolved that Queen Victoria and as many as possible of the high persons surrounding her throne must die. It was thought that a deadly and sweeping blow could be dealt if, while on one of its frequent journeys to or from the north, the royal train could be wrecked.

So it was decided.

It remained but to draw lots for the men to do the deed. By a strange fatality Scraggs (the name of my friend) and myself were deputed to carry out the vengeance of the society.

I received the intelligence with a callousness begotten of long enduring misery and want. What cared I now what befell me? Just at this time, too, I learned of the whereabouts of my son. He had entered the service of a well known Scotch nobleman in the capacity of page and personal attendant and was doing well.

Even this news did not awaken me to a true sense of my position. The instructions of the society were clear and to the point.

The train with her majesty on board had to be destroyed in any way we chose. Success would mean a handsome reward and a high position in the society. Failure—and there were no extenuating circumstances—meant sudden and certain death at the hands of the society. A certain period was given us to bring about the desired result, and we lost no time in arranging our plans. Her majesty was at this time, the autumn, staying at her usual residence in the north of Scotland, and we found we had some time before us ere we could hope to deal our blow on her return journey.

Crossing to England, we made a careful survey of the railway route and decided upon a likely spot on the system of one of the best known English railways by which royalty usually travels. The place in question was an unusually long bridge spanning at the height of 80 feet a broad but shallow stream. Just before the approach to the bridge the line took a sharp curve, which lent itself to our fell purpose. Our plan was to prepare two short, handy pieces of rail faced at one end like points and the other end curving gradually outward. The thin ends of the rails would be pierced for bolts of the same size as those used to fasten (by means of a fishplate) the ordinary rails together. We should then, on the night preceding the passing of the train, loosen the bolts of the particular rails we pitched upon, trusting they would be overlooked by the patrolling surfaceman.

On the following night we should conceal ourselves in the recess of the bridge, and as soon as the pilot engine (which always precedes the royal train by 15 minutes) had passed we should take out the bolts, release the fishplates on the outer side of one rail and on the inner side of the other, replacing them by our specially prepared rails.

The wheels of the engine of the coming train would take those short rails like points, and as the ends curved off toward the parapet of the bridge the whole train would leave the rails and be precipitated from the frightful height into the stream beneath. There would be no escape for a single soul in that train. And so, calmly and in cold blood, we arranged the wholesale destruction of the south bound train which would contain the head and many important members of the royal family.

We knew that every precaution was taken by the railway company and their servants to observe a clear and safe passage for their royal patron, and that extra patrolmen were out along the route, while to prevent the risk of accident all less important trains were shunted to one side. The contents of all goods trains on the down line were carefully inspected in order that no projections should endanger the safety of the special, and signalmen were more than usually put upon the alert.

The greatest obstacle we had to contend against was the pilot engine. We could do nothing till it passed (the loosened bolts would not affect its passage), and that left only 15 minutes to prepare the rails for the doomed train. Still, we practiced the screwing process on dummy metals and soon got very expert. The night arrived. The previous evening we had managed, unobserved, to loosen the bolts necessary for our purpose near the middle of the bridge, and we could only trust they would not be tampered with before our arrival next evening.

The fateful night was dark and stormy, which favored our purpose. Disguised as railway laborers at a village in the vicinity, and having previously concealed our tools near the bridge, we made for the scene of our enterprise. Ensconcing ourselves within the shadow of the parapet, we waited for the pilot engine to come along. At last her lights appear in the distance, and she thunders safely over the bridge.

Now to work.

Hastily securing our respective rails, we make for the selected spot and commence to withdraw the bolts. While thus engaged my companion with a bloodcurdling chuckle remarks:

"We shall bag more of the high and mighty than we first expected. The Duke of K—— and his suit are, I understand, on board the train."

"The Duke of K——?" I started and dropped my rail in my excitement. "My boy's master," I gasped, "and he never travels without him."

"So much the worse for your boy, then," said the heartless brute as he proceeded with his work.

In an instant my horrible position flashed upon me. Here was I calmly preparing to slaughter the heads of England (to whom before I had never given a thought), and with them my own flesh and blood. I nearly swooned as the awful revelation burst upon me, but in a moment I recovered, and then my decision was prompt. True, the failure of the scheme meant certain death to my companion and myself, but what of that? There was still time to save ourselves from becoming wholesale murderers. I shouted, while I replaced my bolt, to Scraggs to drop his rail and fly. He, however, had no such scruples and had too great a regard for his own skin and the promised reward. When he saw I was determined to spoil his plans, he dropped his rail and made for me with a knife, the glitter of which as he closed with me I saw just in time through the darkness.

As we struggled the roar of the approaching train was heard in the distance. Making a frantic effort, as the train was close upon us, I managed to throw Scraggs off. He fell across the off rail. With a rush and roar the royal train swept safely over the bridge, while a stifled shriek from Scraggs prepared me for his fate as I fell in a faint against the stonework of the bridge.

I revived in what must have been a few minutes after the passage of the train. The headless trunk of my late companion was the first object that met my eye. I shuddered to think how nearly the occupants of the train had escaped an equally certain death.

The train had not pulled up, the driver evidently not having felt the obstruction. I hastily replaced the bolts on the other rail, threw the tools into the stream, and with a last glance at the remains of Scraggs fled from the spot. Unsuspected, I made my way to London, but only to live in deadly fear of the swift and sure vengeance of the secret society.

The failure of the enterprise must be already known to them, and hide as I might I knew their hand would ultimately reach me. My money exhausted, I conceived the desperate idea of the daring burglary of which I was convicted. If I failed to enrich myself, my life would at least be safe in jail. I failed miserably enough, got caught red handed and received my sentence.

Before I threw away my liberty I saw from the papers that at the inquest on Scragg's remains a verdict of "accidental death" was returned. The dastardly attempt therefore remained unsuspected by the general public, and since I came here I have heard that the secret society has been broken up and its members scattered. I feel now that I shall escape them after all, but I shall die happy, knowing that my boy's future is assured, and that he will never know (I was convicted under a false name) how near to annihilation his own father had brought him and his country's queen.—London Tit-Bits.

Two Once Happy Men.

W. H. Vanderbilt, some time prior to his death, spoke of himself as a goner and said: "All this money isn't worth a rap. I would give it all for your health," to which a friend half laughingly and half seriously replied: "Well, too much money is a nuisance. The happiest time in my life was when I was worth $300,000." "And the happiest time in my life," rejoined Vanderbilt, "was when I was working on my Staten Island farm."—San Francisco Argonaut.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Synopsis of Proceedings.

After the reading of the Speech from the Throne on Thursday, the 18th, the usual formal business was transacted.

The consideration of the speech was set for Monday, 22nd inst., at 2 o'clock.

Hon. Mr. Davie introduced a bill entitled "An act to protect the goods of lodgers from distress." Bill read a first time, and ordered for second reading on Monday.

Hon. Col. Baker presented the "List of voters for the several electoral districts in the Province of British Columbia, 1893."

Hon. J. H. Turner, minister of finance, presented the "Public accounts for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1893."

Hon. Mr. Davie moved that the house, on rising, do stand adjourned until 2 o'clock on Monday. Agreed to.

The following notices of motion were given:

Hon. Mr. Davie: For leave to introduce, on Monday, the following bills:

An act respecting partnerships.

An act respecting witnesses and evidence.

An act respecting fraudulent statements.

Hon. Col. Baker: On Wednesday next—That an humble address be presented to His Honor, the Lieut.-Governor, praying him to convey to Her Majesty's Right Hon. Secretary of State for the Colonies, through the Hon. Secretary of State for Canada, that in the opinion of this House it is expedient that it should be ordained by international agreement: 1. That gold and silver be legal tender to any amount. 2. That the value of silver in terms of gold be fixed. 3. That gold and silver bullion in any amounts be freely turned into coin at the state mints.

The House adjourned at 3.30 p.m.

MONDAY, January 22.

The Speaker took the chair at 2 p.m.

Mr. Martin rose to move that an address be presented in reply to the speech delivered by His Hon. the Lieutenant-Governor at the opening of the legislature. Commencing with an expression of regret that someone better qualified had not been assigned to the task, he took up the speech and dealt with it clause by clause, starting with the promise of a redistribution bill, which he felt sure would receive the earnest consideration of both sides of the House. He spoke with approval of the guarantee of interest, made during the recess, on the bonds of the Nakusp & Slocan railway company. This would ensure the construction of the road, which would be of great advantage to the mining country to be served. He referred to the completion of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway and the valuable service now being rendered by it, in consequence of the helping legislation of the past. Respecting the reference to the Kootenay mines and the silver question generally he would refrain from any extended remarks, as he had observed that the Minister for Mines had given notice of a resolution on the subject. He spoke with pleasure of the marked attention given to hydraulic mining in the Cariboo country, and predicted that this would take such a hold that the old days of Cariboo would be revived in the activity of the mining industry. He advocated liberal aid to the construction of roads, so that supplies for the mines and the ore they produced might be carried at a moderate cost. He thought the increase in the production of the coal mines was a subject for general congratulation, the operations of the mines being a benefit to the country in every way. He commended the government for the steps taken to ascertain the rights of the Province with respect to fishing licenses, and also the ownership of the precious metals within the railway lands on Vancouver Island, by reference to the courts. As to the site for the Provincial Home at Kamloops, he could say that it had been obtained at a very reasonable rate and that a more suitable one could not have been secured. He felt that it was a cause for congratulation, as mentioned in the speech, that while commercial depression had prevailed all over the world it had not been felt to the same extent in British Columbia. The system of dyking and irrigation referred to being of the greatest benefit to the whole Province, he was glad to notice that the Government proposed to give assistance to the work in the shape of guarantees which would enable the money to be procured. He had much pleasure in moving that the address in reply be presented.

Mr. Eberts seconded the motion, and in his introductory remarks spoke with regret of the death of the late I. B. Nason, whom he eulogised as a useful and highly respected member of the House. Dealing with the Speech from the Throne, he took up the matter of redistribution, abstaining at the present time from speaking as to the character of the bill which should be introduced. As to the aid to the Nakusp & Slocan railway, he believed that as a result of this the bonds had been floated and the railway very nearly completed, and the ores of the district would soon be passing out over it on their way to the smelters of the world. The Nelson & Fort Sheppard railway he considered a monument to the wisdom and foresight of the Government and House, for no doubt the assistance given had been instrumental in securing a magnificent railway, now in operation. He had the opportunity of visiting Kootenay several times, and in the Silver King mine he had passed through one drift alone 1,100 feet in length—a sample of the wonderful character of the country. He was glad to notice that Cariboo is reviving, and believed that Cariboo will again be a mainstay of this Province. He had been told and believed that the hydraulic mines there were equal to the best in California. Coal being the staple mining industry in the Province, it was most gratifying to note that the duty on that article imported into the United States was likely to be taken off, which would result in doubling the British Columbia output. The salmon pack, he noticed, showed a very great increase during the past year. He commended the proposition to grant aid to the trunk roads which he thought would inure to the advantage of the whole Province at large. With respect to the proposed guarantees in aid of drainage and dyking and irrigation, he felt peculiarly gratified at the proposition, as he had been one of the first to induce people to come to this country for the purpose of engaging in dyking and irrigation.

Hon. Robert Beaven agreed with the expressions of regret at the death of the late member for Cariboo, Mr. Nason. In the two speeches just made there was a very marked ignoring of the great question of redistribution. It might have been supposed that the speakers would be in the secrets of the Government, and could lay before the House some particulars of this legislation, but a more marked silence than theirs on this subject could not have been observable. He took exception to the words of the proposed address in reply, that redistribution "was necessarily postponed on account of imperfect census returns," and held that the Dominion census furnished no information upon which a redistribution of the Provincial representation could be based. He held that it would have been far better for the Government to have manfully faced this question in the first instance, instead of putting it off until now, when it could no longer be shirked. As to the suggested guarantee of principal as well as interest on the bonds of a railway company, he held that if such a step was necessary it would probably be better for the Government to build the railway, as to guarantee the bonds meant to pay them. He would defer further remarks until the details of the proposition were before the House. He held that the pretensions of the prosperity of this Province, so far as the finances of its government are concerned are of the hollowest kind. He entered into details of the loan transactions of the past few years to show that there is not enough of money now on hand out of the loan of 1891 to convert the loans which the act said should be converted, though it was a matter of provincial honor that the terms of the act should be strictly adhered to.

Hon. Mr. Turner expressed surprise that the leader of the Opposition had failed to allude to the mover and seconder of the address, as customary, and wished himself to pay a deserved tribute to those gentlemen. They had been well selected—the one of them a gentleman who represented very ably the agricultural interests which it was so desirable to bring to the front; and the other a gentleman very closely identified with the mining interests. He congratulated those gentlemen on the very able manner in which they had performed their duty to-day. As to the remarks of the hon. leader of the Opposition, he must say they were unusually mild. Mr. Beaven complained that the mover and seconder had not taken him into their confidence with respect to redistribution, but it was probably very far from their intention to take that gentleman into their confidence on that subject. He thought it had been an act of wisdom on the part of the Government to defer redistribution until the mistakes of the census bulletins were fully cleared up. With respect to the financial criticism of the leader of the Opposition, he wished to point out that in contrast to the $80,000 said to be doubtful assets, there was upwards of that amount outstanding in perfectly good overdue taxes. Such taxes he noticed were very fairly placed in the Victoria city statement as assets, though the Province had not been in the practice of so including them. He thought that the Provincial debt of $1,694,000 was really a very small one. He noticed that the leader of the Opposition objected to the increase in the debt mainly because he said it had not been expended wisely, but he felt that as to the character of the expenditure the House would be of a different opinion, for he believed the Government had so carried out the expenditure that it had brought the best results in adding to the wealth of the Province. They wanted to put public works, facilities for education, roads, and other improvements, wherever they were needed, and they would do their best to carry out this policy.

Mr. Cotton could not let the occasion pass without expressing the compliments of his side of the house to the gentlemen who had moved and seconded the address. He feelingly referred to the death of Mr. Nason, and said it would be well for all if, when their turn came to pass from the House, they left such kindly feelings amongst their colleagues. He thought the leader of the opposition had spoken thoughtlessly when he expressed surprise that the mover of the address had given no information about redistribution, for how could he give that when the government themselves did not know what they were going to do. He condemned the proposal to guarantee the principal of the Nakusp & Slocan railway bonds, but deferred further remarks on this subject until the full proposition is submitted. He read from an interview of Hon. Col. Baker by a *Star* reporter in Montreal, in which he was reported to have said that the province would endeavor to induce capitalists to come in to purchase the lands, but if those capitalists held the lands for a rise instead of selling them at a fair price, they would see that the lands were properly taxed, it being their intention to "tax monopolists to death;" and Mr. Cotton condemned the government for keeping off capitalists by these threats of taxation. He complained that, as he alleged, the Premier had told the electors in different parts of the province that, as he could not trust members of the opposition, unless the constituencies returned supporters of the government they would get nothing; and he complained also that this spirit of partisanship manifested itself in all the departments of the administration. He referred to personal attacks which he said had been made upon him by the Premier during the past few months, and declared it to be absolutely false that he had advocated separation of the island and mainland. He admitted that there had been such an agitation, but said that he always opposed the idea, claiming that the way to obtain redress was to send men down to the legislature pledged to give fair play to all parts of the province. He denied the charge that he and the other members of the independent party had violated their pledges to the electorate, and claimed that they had carried out all the pledges made to the electors in 1890.

Hon. Mr. Davie rose, the Speaker being about to put the question, and said that as the hon. gentlemen opposite seemed to be backward, or to be anxious to prevent his replying to some of their principal speakers, he would address his remarks to the house now. Respecting the "personal attacks" which Mr. Cotton had just referred to, he challenged any person to show that he had ever made a personal allusion to any political opponent, for he did not descend to that mode of attack.

Mr. Cotton asked to be allowed to explain that he had not said anything about attacks on his personal character, but that attacks had been made on him personally in connection with the mainland agitation.

Hon. Mr. Davie answered that this was not what Mr. Cotton had said a few minutes before. His party and their friends had got up a mainland petition—which he (Mr. Davie) always called a separation petition—the object of which was ostensibly the disallowance of the act for the construction of new parliament buildings at the seat of government; although Mr. Cotton and the hon. leader of the opposition—now apparently in the same boat—were at variance on that subject, Mr. Cotton and those who follow him were active in initiating or supporting the petition for disallowance, which among other things declared to His Excellency the Governor-General that "the people of the mainland are now advocating the separation of the mainland from the island as the surest means of relief from the evils under which they at present suffer." This petition Mr. Cotton had boastingly claimed had received 6,000 or 7,000 signatures. Following that, his party were active in getting up the Kamloops convention to take measures in support of that petition, to which convention delegates were invited from all parts, Vancouver island excluded. It had been thought necessary, on behalf of the party, to give reasons for not inviting Vancouver island delegates, and for this purpose they had to resort to the ridiculous falsehood that too much expense would be imposed on delegates attending any convention held at a place convenient to both island and mainland. He utterly denied that he had said, as asserted by Mr. Cotton, that it was only to constituencies returning members supporting the government that favors can be shown. Not only had he said nothing of the kind, but the actual results were also at variance with the statement, for although the district of New Westminster has sent opponents of the government it has never suffered on that account, for, as he had shown before, excluding the receipts from land sales, the district of New Westminster had received a great deal more than the revenue from it. Respecting the Montreal *Star* interview read by Mr. Cotton, he did not go to the extravagant extent stated by the writer, but it was unquestionably the policy of this government to tax those who hold large tracts of land and do not use them, but merely tie them up to await a rise in value. He favored encouraging the purchase of land under proper restrictions, for the government could become as mischievous a monopolist as any private individual by withholding the lands from sale. Though the opposition drew a picture of blue ruin, and dwelt upon the fact that the province had been borrowing money, the public accounts showed the total debt up to balance sheet of June last to be considerably less than $2,000,000, taking into account the sinking fund and the money on hand. Even though there were $80,000, as stated by the leader of the opposition, appearing in the assets which would turn out not to be assets at all, he asked if it was not a good showing. He asked if it did not compare very favorably with the position of Victoria. He asked Mr. Cotton if the debt of Vancouver city is not as great.

Mr. Cotton—Yes, but she has got something to show for it.

Hon. Mr. Davie asked if the province had not also something to show for her debt. That the twenty years' government had resulted in a debt of only $2,000,000, in the face of the liberal expenditures on improvements he thought was a most creditable showing, and would compare very favorably with that of any city in the province. With respect to the Nakusp & Slocan railway, he would not discuss the guarantee proposition at length now, because it would come up later on. He did not expect that the hon. gentlemen opposite would be pleased with the speech; he did not expect, either, to please them when the redistribution bill came down. As to redistribution he would not say much now—it was a very old chestnut, as the leader of the opposition would say—but he could tell the house this, that the government have, Mr. Cotton to the contrary notwithstanding, made up their mind what the redistribution is to be, and that it will not be changed by anything the hon. gentlemen opposite may say before it is brought down. They were justified in withholding it last year, when it would have been a mere matter of guesswork to proceed upon the census returns, showing as they did the population of the island and of the mainland to be about the same. He could say now that the principal feature of the bill would be the entire breaking down of what has been known as the balance of power between the island and mainland, and if they only could get the bill, with no other change made, it would be acceptable to the country generally as a step in the right direction.

Mr. Brown said that with respect to the political agitation on the mainland, he said the manifesto was not circulated on the island, because it was not to be supposed that it would be popular there, especially in Victoria, where the money for the new parliament buildings—the main subject of the agitation—was to be spent. It was true the people from the island were not invited to the convention at Kamloops, but though members of the independent party were members of the organization and subscribed to its funds, they had nothing to do with preparing its platform and declaration, which has been got up when they were here in attendance on the legislature. He denied that there was anything treasonable in the movement for the separation of the island and mainland, but claimed that whenever he had spoken on the subject he had declared against separation, and he quoted from the Vancouver *World* a passage to show this.

Hon. Mr. Davie—What is the date of that?

Mr. Brown—The 24th of April.

Hon. Mr. Davie—Ah! That was after your meetings had all gone up.

Mr. Brown said he was afraid the feeling in favor of a separation between island and mainland had not yet quite died, for it was felt that there was no way of getting this government out. There was no constitutional means of displacing them, so the people who favored separation as a remedy said they must do something in the way of revolution, though he had advised against anything of this kind. He declared himself as belonging to the whole province of British Columbia, and that it was not his party but the government who had been doing all the separating. As to the statement just made by the Premier that the government intended to do away with the balance of power theory, he denied that there ever had been such a theory, and declared that the Premier's statement could not be shoved down his throat, as a pioneer, though it might be believed by "what are vulgarly called the kechacos, the people who have come here lately." He declared that there had been no sectionalism on the part of the people of the mainland.

Hon. Mr. Davie—Read your petition.

Mr. Brown proceeded to read the petition, with much urging between the paragraphs, until he reached the comparison between the representation between island and mainland, when, amidst the laughter of the members opposite, he moved the adjournment of the debate, it being then nearly six o'clock.

Hon. Mr. Davie introduced the following bills, which were read a first time:

"An Act respecting Partnership."

"An Act respecting Witnesses and Evidence."

"An Act for the better prevention of Fraudulent or Misleading Statements by Companies and others."

The house adjourned at 6 p. m., until 2 p. m. the following day.

TUESDAY, Jan. 23rd.

The Speaker took the chair at 2 p.m.

Mr. Brown resumed his remarks on the address in reply to the speech from the throne. He stated that though a copy of the "Reply to British Columbia's defamers" was on his desk yesterday, he was not then aware of the fact, or that it had been circulated, but he desired now to make some remarks upon it, opening with a protest against the title, by which, he said, the government were slanging their opponents in an official document. He then proceeded with his reading of the agitation petition. Reaching the paragraph quoted by Hon. Mr. Davie the previous day, in which it is stated that "the people on the mainland are now advocating separation," he said that sentence was no doubt too inclusive, and if he had to write it he would say merely "many of the people." He dealt with the Attorney-General's reply to the petition, submitted yesterday, and attempted a justification of the mis-statements of the petition there exposed. He came to the defence of Mr. Kitchen in the matter of the allegation that a road had been built five miles for the benefit of one man, and declared he knew there was a great deal of truth in the statement, as he had been told by several respectable men—whose names he would not give, however—that it was a common thing to build a road two or three miles long between the barn and the hay stack of a supporter of the government. He continued that he had got those statements from a number of respectable citizens of Lillooet. There was one whose name he did know, but he would not give it. This man complained to him that though he had always voted for the government they let him build his own road without giving him a dollar in assistance, and then allowed the public to travel over it, and he was, therefore, not going to vote for them any longer.

Hon. Mr. Vernon thought it strange that Mr. Brown should stand up to lecture the government about raising the issue of island and mainland when the whole burden of his own speech dealt with that issue. He had believed that Mr. Brown had a great deal to do with framing the agitators' petition, to which he had to-day given so much attention, but of course he accepted the statement just made that he had not done so, but yet it was quite an extraordinary thing that he was so well posted upon the statements of the petition. It was apparent that Mr. Brown and those with him were in full sympathy with the petition, though they were careful to state that they had not signed it.

Mr. Brown explained that he never said he had not signed the petition, for as a matter of fact he did sign it.

Hon. Mr. Vernon said this was a noteworthy admission, seeing that the hon. gentleman's colleague, the leader of the Independents, was so loud in stating that he, at least, did not sign that document. Dealing with the speech of the leader of the opposition, he said the financial position of the province compared most favorably with that of either of the flourishing cities of Victoria and Vancouver, both as to the amount of the debt and as to the value received for it. He stated that, besides the assets published in the statement, there were sums due by lumbering firms, the collection of which the government did not force, as the effect probably would be to stop the operations of many of them and throw their employees out of work; and on account of pre-emptions and of town lots purchased, the amount outstanding was also considerable. He wished to correct the statement made by the leader of the opposition that there did not remain sufficient money in the treasury to provide for the conversion of the loans as authorized by the acts under which the money was borrowed, and that the credit and honor of the province were thereby affected, and to show that such was not the case read some official figures secured from the treasury department. He thought the province had a great deal to show for its debt. In the matter of railways, for instance, there had been large grants during the past four years in aid of the Nakusp & Slocan, the Shuswap & Okanagan, the Victoria & Sidney, the Columbia & Kootenay and the Nelson and Fort Sheppard lines, all good and useful works, none of which would have been started but for the assistance of the government.

Mr. Semlin expressed surprise at the charges and allegations put forth by the government in the state paper issued under the title of "Reply to British Columbia's defamers." He did not see that there was anything defamatory in the matter reported there, unless it was the remarks of a certain clergyman, who seemed to be very intemperate in his address. With regard to the redistribution bill, he urged that the government should bring it down at an early date, and immediately after bring down the estimates, so that the members might get away within two months.

The address was read a first time. On the motion for the second reading Hon. Mr. Beaven asked that it be read clause by clause, and the Speaker having called for the ayes and noes on the question whether it be so read, instead of being taken as a whole, announced that the noes had it.

Hon. Mr. Beaven pointed out that the matter was not one for the division of the house, but that it could only be taken as a whole by unanimous consent.

Hon. Mr. Davie said the request just made by the hon. leader of the opposition seemed rather inconsistent with his expressed desire to expedite the busi-

Continued on 4th page.

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NEW WESTMINSTER, JAN. 27, 1894.

AN INTERESTING DOCUMENT.

There was laid before the Legislature at Victoria on Monday last an important paper headed, "Reply to British Columbia's Defamers." The document is clear and concise, and the presentment of the affairs of this Province therein set forth is so conclusive as to leave little more to be said on the subjects discussed. We regret that our space will not permit the publication in the CANADIAN of the whole text of the paper, because the arguments are of a kind that should be familiar to every resident of B. C. who desires to form just conclusions regarding the political controversy that has been for some time exercising the public mind.

The paper opens with a letter to Hon. Premier Davie from H. C. Beeton, Agent-General in London for British Columbia, in which attention is called to the ill-effect produced upon dealers in the colonial market by a report published in the Vancouver *News-Advertiser* of 24th September recording the proceedings of a meeting called in that city for the purpose of appointing delegates to the now almost forgotten "Constitutional League" convention. It will be remembered that on the occasion of the Vancouver meeting unusually intemperate language was indulged in by some of the speakers, especially by a certain clergyman named Maxwell. Through the medium of the *News-Advertiser* these hurtful utterances were given currency in London, and naturally alarmed dealers in colonial securities. The paper introduced in the Legislature is a rebuttal of these false and injurious statements and deals comprehensively with the mistaken views and contorted representations of those concerned in the absurd and extravagant separation movement of last year.

The petition to the Governor-General, praying that the "Parliament Buildings Construction Act" be vetoed is given in full, and following it is a reply from a committee of the Executive Council that shows the unscrupulous misrepresentation of the framers of that now discredited petition in their endeavor to arouse sectional animosity in the Province. The petition contains a tabulated statement of receipts and expenditures, showing "a deficit of $216,000 to be made up "from borrowed money, in order to "carry on the ordinary work of the "country." In the statement of expenditure, $1,011,000 is given as the charges of government and maintenance, leaving a balance of only $265,000 for surveys, roads, streets, bridges and wharves. The reply is that the statement is "misleading and untruthful, as "implying that the sum of $216,000 is to "be made up from money to be borrowed for that purpose—the fact, on "the contrary, being that in the year "1891 it was decided by the Legislature "to raise a loan of $1,000,000.00 for the "purpose of undertaking works of public utility throughout the Province; "that the money was borrowed accordingly, and had been only partially expended at the time of the voting of the "estimates alluded to, when there remained in the treasury the sum of "nearly $500,000.00, and that in pursuance of the purpose for which the said "$1,000,000.00 loan was raised the estimated expenditure was made to exceed the estimated revenue, the surplus to be taken out of the balance of "the loan so remaining in the treasury: "that the total estimated expenditure "was not $1,276,000.00, as alleged in the "petition, but was $1,277,157.00, of "which sum, so far from the charges of "Government and maintenance, other "than works of development, amounting to $1,011,000.00 as alleged in the "petition, the sum of $185,855.00 was "voted for the purposes of education, "exclusive of school buildings, the sum "of $129,500.00 for buildings, schools, "etc., the sum of $50,000.00 for surveys "throughout the Province, the sum of "$215,500.00 for roads, bridges and "wharves, and $88,498.00 for miscellaneous expenditure."

The petition next states in regard to the new parliament buildings, that the Government has "taken power to borrow the sum of "six hundred thousand dollars to meet "the first estimate of the cost of said "buildings," and recites further that the present buildings, with small additions, could be made to serve for many years to come. The reply is that the present buildings were erected in early colonial days, and are now dilapidated and unfitted for the purposes of the Province, and that the inference of the petition that more than $600,000 will be expended on the new buildings is misleading, as it is the intention of the Act to limit the expenditure to that amount.

The petition complains that the Government had promised consideration to a demand for aid for the British Pacific Railway, and that "said demand is for a "guarantee of interest, at four per cent. "per annum, upon bonds of the said "railway, to the amount of $6,000,000." The reply is explicit, "that no demand "for any such guarantee has been made "upon the Province, but that the Province has promised, and is prepared to "accord fair consideration to any proposition for financial aid which may "be within the capacity of and of advantage to the Province."

The petition urges "that the Assembly is non-representative to an extent entirely subversive of the principle "of responsible government," and then proceeds with a series of statements regarding registered voters and members to bear out the above contention. The reply states that "with certain additions "to the number of members, the basis "of representation is the same as that "which existed at the time of confederation, when the white population of "the island of Vancouver largely exceeded that of the mainland. The "number of members being then 25 for "the entire Province, was apportioned, "notwithstanding the inequality in "population, by giving 13 to the mainland and 12 to the island, and the same "ratio has been kept up ever since." The Executive Committee then proceeds to show that the Government accepted the last decennial census as indicating a need of readjustment of representation, and had concluded to bring down a Bill for redistributing the seats, but were prevented by imperfections in the census returns which made it appear that the island continued to have a larger white population than the mainland. This was deemed erroneous and the Bill was withheld awaiting more definite information. The whole correspondence with the Dominion Department of Agriculture is given in this connection, and the position in which the ministry was placed in regard to that Bill is presented with great lucidity. The figures of the relation of members to voters is also taken up, and the contention of the petition is shown to be based upon contorted facts.

The petition represents that "the "mainland portion of British Columbia, "according to the census of 1891, has an "area of 366,300 square miles, whereas "the island portion embraces 16,002 "square miles only; that the said mainland portion has, therefore, the greater need of expenditure upon works of "development; that the said mainland "portion contributes over two-thirds of "the total revenue collected within the "Province, and has, by the census of "1891, a population of 61,406 as against "36,767 on the island; and that the natural resources, from the development "of which the prosperity of the country "must come, lie largely on the mainland." The evident underhand intent of that clause is to give the impression that the mainland does not receive its fair share of Provincial expenditure. The Executive Committee reply "that the principle "has always been recognized by successive Legislatures, that on account of "its larger area, the mainland has "greater need of expenditure upon "works of development, and that, acting upon such principle, even in years "when the revenue of the mainland did "not equal that of Vancouver Island, "larger expenditures in works of development were made upon the mainland than upon Vancouver Island, and "ever since confederation, the proportionate expenditure for such works "upon the mainland, has largely exceeded what would have been its share "in proportion to population, and to the "contribution of the mainland towards "the revenue. The increase of population upon the mainland has been of "modern growth, but, as in the past so "at present, the appropriations for "works of development largely exceed "its quota of population, or its contribution towards the revenue, as a consideration of the public accounts for "the last fiscal year abundantly shows. "For instance, the grant for roads, "streets and bridges upon the mainland "was $159,500, and upon Vancouver Island was $56,000. For buildings and "schools, the mainland grant was "$81,300, and upon Vancouver Island "$16,900. For surveys, the mainland "estimate was $48,000, and the island "$2,000. Upon education, the mainland grant was $101,920, and upon "Vancouver Island was $73,220. Upon "hospitals and asylums, the mainland "grant was $41,550, and the island "$16,300—shewing total grants under "these heads, upon the mainland, "$432,270, and upon Vancouver Island, "$164,420. Taking the census return "of 98,173, as the entire population of "the Province, the total appropriations, "under the above headings, for mainland and island ($596,690), it equally "apportioned on the per capita basis, "would give $6.08 per head, which, according to the distribution of population as between the mainland and island (mainland, 61,406; island, 36,767) "would entitle the mainland to $373,348 "and the island to $223,342, instead of "the existing division of $432,270 upon "the mainland and $164,420 upon the "island. But if the expenditures are "to be divided according to the population, other than Indians and Chinese "(Indians especially, and Chinese, contribute but little towards Provincial "revenue), the advantage given to the "mainland is made still more apparent. "The last amended census returns give "37,293 as the mainland white population, and 27,997 as the island white "population. This would give, out of "the total appropriation of $596,690, a "per capita allowance of $9.14, or "$340,858 to the mainland and $255,832 "to the island, and assuming with the "petition that the people of the mainland now contribute two-thirds of the "revenue, it is shown that the island by "no means receives one-third of the appropriations granted by the Legislature for works of development."

The last clause but one of the petition is that advocating separation, of which the framers are now very properly ashamed. It reads: "That, therefore, the people of the said mainland "portion of British Columbia object "most strongly to the squandering of "the Provincial resources in non-productive undertakings, by the vote of a "non-representative house, and are now "advocating the separation of the mainland from the island as the surest "means of relief from the evils under "which they at present suffer."

The document before us also contains a letter from Hon. J. H. Turner to the Montreal *Gazette* dealing in an able and forcible way with current misrepresentations of the financial position of the Province, and also showing the absurdity of the separation movement. There is likewise a report of an interview had with Premier Davie in Toronto by a representative of the *Empire*, who called attention to a hurtful article that appeared in London *Truth* calculated to do great injury to the interests of British Columbia. Mr. Davie's vigorous refutation of the defamatory article must be commended.

The Opposition in the Legislature, it is to be observed, object to the introduction of the "Reply to British Columbia's Defamers" as a "state paper," but really it is hard to suggest a more fitting place for the discussion of the matters treated of than on the floor of the Provincial Legislature.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Continued from page 3.

ness, at the opening of the house. He asked if there was any particular reason for it.

Hon. Mr. Beaven replied that though the usual practice was to take the address as a whole, if any member objected this could not be done. There was one particular thing in the address which was such an absurdity it should not be permitted to pass the house.

The Speaker announced that the address would be read clause by clause, and this the Clerk proceeded to do.

Hon. Mr. Beaven, at clause 4, "that we are pleased to learn that . . . there has been reserved the alternative right of guaranteeing the bonds of the company," moved in amendment that the word "interested" be substituted for "pleased."

Hon. Mr. Davie said this was mere trifling with the business of the house, which in passing the address was simply asked to reciprocate the pleasure expressed by His Honor in the speech, and not to commit itself to anything. It was making the house a mere debating school to discuss whether or not one word was better than another intimating the same thing.

The amendment being put was declared negatived.

Mr. Grant said as he had been unfortunately in the library when the question was put he missed the opportunity of making some remarks he wished to address to the house respecting this Nakusp & Slocan railway, which he was most happy to see had been financed notwithstanding the hard times of the past year. On clause 7, respecting the hydraulic mining in Cariboo Mr. Grant also spoke, urging the government to come to the assistance of those private individuals who are spending so much money in the industry, by the building of roads for their use. When clause 14, respecting the new parliament buildings, was reached, he said that on this question the government have not done themselves justice, having positively overlooked one important phase. That was, that the building will be erected at this particularly dull time for from 10 to 20 per cent, less than in brighter times, and the saving resulting would be at least $60,000. Relative to clause 17, and answering the remarks made by Mr. Brown, he wished to remind the house that in Victoria city alone a civic census showed that the Dominion enumerators had under-rated the population by more than 6,000.

Hon. Mr. Davie said that the House need not be surprised at the course of Mr. Brown when it was borne in mind that "no man can serve two masters," and it was no doubt difficult for him to advocate Provincial rights when the interests of his masters, the Dominion Government, were affected. He was surprised and pained to see that such was the case the case in this matter. The efforts of the Government had been met by articles in the newspapers one of which was under the control of the leader of the so-called Independent party, in which the contentions of the Government were described as mere gabble, and these papers had taken the position that the Provincial Government were bound to accept the census returns, no matter how incorrect, as the basis for the subsidy of 80 cents per head to be paid under the terms of union. He felt he had been fully justified in condemning the course taken by Mr. Cotton and Mr. Brown as traitorous to the community. They might at least have maintained judicious silence, and refrained from furnishing weapons, as they had done, to those whom the Province was fighting. He did not think that the Dominion government required Mr. Brown to act as their advocate in the legislature because he happened to hold a position in their service, but rather felt confident that they would think better of him if he would take an independent part as the representative of the city of New Westminster. The efforts of the Government to have the census returns corrected had been belittled notwithstanding the indisputable fact that certain sections of the Province had not been visited at all by the enumerators. In some of the other Provinces a gentleman occupying the relation of Mr. Brown to the Dominion Government would not be allowed to sit in the legislature, and though this Province was more liberal the privilege should not be abused.

Mr. Brown reproached the Premier for making his (Mr. Brown's) semi-official position under the Dominion government a ground for attack, and challenged him to point to one instance where he failed to speak for Provincial rights.

Hon. Mr. Davie announced that when the opportunity arrived he would deal with the many grossly inaccurate statements made by Mr. Brown in the course of his speech upon the address.

The address was read a second and a third time and referred to the usual committee for presentation to His Honor, the Lieutenant Governor.

Hon. Mr. Davie moved the second reading of the "Lodger's Relief Bill." He said in explanation that the law in this Province as in some other places allows not only the goods of a direct tenant, but also those of others who are upon his premises as lodgers to be seized for rent. This had its origin in the very tender manner in which the law had looked upon the rights of landlords, but it is found that such a provision is no longer desirable. By this bill provision is made that the landlords shall not distrain upon such goods, or in case of distraint provides for their release.

Hon. Mr. Beaven favored the principle of the bill, but said it was drawn in such a manner that it would be difficult of operation. It ought to be simple.

Bill read a second time.

The standing committees for the session were named as follows:—

Private bills and standing orders—By Hon. Mr. Davie: Messrs. Eberts, Smith, Hunter and Martin. By Hon. Mr. Beaven: Messrs. Semlin, Kitchen and Milne.

Public accounts—Messrs. Martin, Croft and Rogers; and Messrs. Beaven and Cotton.

Printing—Messrs. Anderson, Fletcher and Hall; and Messrs Brown and McKenzie.

Railways — Messrs. Booth, Hunter, Rogers, Eberts, Stoddart, Adams, Punch, Croft, Horne, Anderson and Watt; and Messrs. Sword, Foster, Brown, Keith, Kellie, McKenzie, and Grant.

Mining—Messrs. Smith, Rogers, Stoddart, Watt, Adams and Kellie; and Messrs. Cotton, Grant and Keith.

The House adjourned at 5.25 p.m. until 2 p.m. the following day.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 24.

The Speaker took the chair at 2 p.m.

Hon. Mr. Beaven called attention to the fact that a former Speaker, Mr. J. A. Mara, M.P., was present amongst the audience, and suggested that Mr. Speaker might invite him to a seat beside the chair. This Mr. Speaker cordially did.

Hon. Col. Baker moved, seconded by Dr. Watt:—"That a humble address be presented to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, praying him to convey to Her Majesty's Right Honorable Secretary of State for the Colonies, through the Honorable the Secretary of State for Canada, that, in the opinion of this House it is expedient that it should be ordained by international agreement:—1. That gold and silver be legal tender to any amount. 2. That the value of silver in terms of gold be fixed. 3. That gold and silver bullion in any amounts be freely turned into coin at state mints." He thought it his duty, the mover said, to introduce this resolution because the subject is one of such paramount importance that it is occupying the serious attention of statesmen over the greater part of the civilized world, and also because it should have a special interest for the people of British Columbia, inasmuch as this Province holds in its mountains an amount of silver, probably greater than that of any other country in the world. The hon. gentleman spoke at length, going fully into the issues of the bi-metal problem. His speech was comprehensive and forcible, and was listened to with great interest.

The resolution was carried, Messrs. Sword, Hall and Booth dissenting.

Mr. Brown rose to correct a report which had appeared in the *News-Advertiser* of Tuesday, in which he was made to say that personally he had nothing to do with getting up the mainland petition. This was not correct. What he did say was that he had nothing to do with the declaration and platform.

Mr. Sword moved "That a respectful address be presented to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, praying him to cause to be laid before the House a copy of the report or reports made by J. Pierson while acting as travelling government auditor."

Hon. Mr. Turner suggested that there be added the words "and all correspondence in relation thereto."

Motion amended and adopted.

Mr. McKenzie moved "That a select committee, consisting of Messrs. Milne, Smith, Anderson, Rogers, and the mover, be appointed to enquire into the Gauvreau expedition in the northwestern portion of the Province in the year 1892; the cost of the expedition; the work accomplished, and all other matters connected with the same, with power to call for persons and papers and to report to this house." The mover said that since last session when the House had refused to appoint a committee further information had been offered. This showed, he said, that the state of affairs was worse than before supposed. In fact there were charges of the debauching of women, the shooting of an Indian and other lawless conduct.

Hon. Mr. Vernon said Mr. Gauvreau was quite anxious that there should be a full investigation into this matter, but he, as the head of the department, could not say that it was one for inquiry by the House. The expedition, he explained, was sent on account of the urgent request of Captain Moore for the construction of a road into the Yukon. Mr. Gauvreau was put in charge, and had completed his party, but at the last Capt. Moore asked to be allowed to go with it, and this was consented to, as it was thought his local knowledge might be of service. But the route he favored was not that selected by Mr. Gauvreau, and hence the trouble.

Mr. Hall said that while in Cassair during the summer he had inquired into the matter, and though the man from whom he got his information has a personal grievance against Mr. Gauvreau, he had no hesitation in saying, being a respectable upright man, that the charges made by Capt. Moore were altogether without foundation in fact.

Mr. Semlin spoke in support of the resolution, dwelling upon the importance of the matter to the Yukon country.

Hon. Mr. Beaven said the simple fact that Capt. Moore was a member of the expedition should not shut his mouth as to the irregularities which he said had occurred.

Hon. Mr. Davie said the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works had heard from the person making the complaint what he had to say, and had satisfied himself that there was nothing in it for further investigation. The Assembly had decided against a subsequent request for a committee on the subject. As far as the House was concerned, it did not yet appear to him that there was anything for it to investigate, the matter as stated being for a police court and not for a legislature.

Mr. Sword moved the adjournment of the debate, which was agreed to.

Mr. Kitchen moved "That a respectful address be presented to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, praying him that he will cause to be sent down to this House copies of all correspondence between the Premier, Hon. T. Davie and Mr. H. C. Beeton, extending over the period between June, 1793, and the present time."

Hon. Mr. Davie asked for some explanation.

Mr. Kitchen replied that he wished to get what was evidently a missing link in the correspondence.

Hon. Mr. Davie—What does he suppose the missing link is?

Mr. Kitchen said he had had put in his hands a document entitled, "British Columbia's Defamers," which contained a letter not in the paper before the House.

Hon. Mr. Davie would like to know where Mr. Kitchen got the document he referred to; it was possibly a paper purloined from some one.

Mr. Kitchen denied that it was purloined and said it was put in his hands by the Premier at Chilliwack.

Hon. Mr. Turner remarked upon the fact that the hon. gentlemen opposite had nothing to say about the letter which they had sent to London so that it might be there put in circulation and thus prevent the sale of the $600,000 bonds. Men who would do this were not only defamers but traitors. They countenanced if they did not write the lying statements complained of, such as that made use of by the clergyman, Mr. Maxwell, and published in the *News-Advertiser*. The circulars containing this defamation were distributed in the stock exchange the morning the bonds were issued, and they had a little injurious effect, probably lowering the selling price one point, for which the authors might take credit if they cared to do so.

Mr. Cotton was surprised at some of the things he had heard this afternoon. He considered them a most gross outrage upon himself and another member. If the report published in the *News-Advertiser* were libellous as complained of, he wanted to know why the persons responsible had not been brought to account for it in the manner provided by law. He denied any knowledge that the report had been sent to London, and he repudiated any responsibility for what the Rev. Mr. Maxwell had said, though as that person was the minister of the largest Presbyterian church in Vancouver he did not think the paper should be blamed for publishing the speech.

Hon. Mr. Davie said that it was no use to bring suits against newspapers the proprietors of which were not responsible, and against whom no judgement would be of any use. He proceeded to read from one of the defamatory letters.

Mr. Keith took the point of order that the Premier having answered Mr. Cotton, who spoke to no motion and had proceeded only as a matter of privilege, could not now debate the general question.

Mr. Speaker sustained the point.

Mr. Brown declared he was not present at the meeting where Mr. Maxwell had made the remarks quoted, and he declined to take any responsibility for them. If the *News-Advertiser* company had had a chance at the treasury of the Province for the past few years they would perhaps not have been so hard up.

Hon. Mr. Beaven rose to "a real question of privilege." If as Mr. Kitchen said the document he had referred to is the original correspondence, and the other laid before the House is mutilated, he thought the matter should be inquired into.

Hon. Mr. Davie replied that there had been no mutilation whatever. The house had the real correspondence, except one subsequent letter which would be brought down. Mr. Kitchen's document, which he had evidently purloined, was merely the original draft of a letter to Mr. Beeton, and the alterations mentioned were those made in this draft when the proof sheet was corrected and before the paper was in any sense published. There was no material difference, and there was not a letter left out, as insinuated by the hon. gentleman, who having so questionable obtained the unrevised draft of a public document, had made this use of it to score a point where no point arises.

Mr. Kitchen—Was not that paper given to me?

Hon. Mr. Davie—I say it was not; you purloined it.

Mr. Kitchen explained that he got it at a public meeting, where, having challenged some statements made by the Premier, the latter referred him to the Public Accounts and something else which he threw across at him. With these two papers he found the one on "British Columbia's defamers," and thus it came into his possession without the Premier intending that he should see it. He saw on another occasion, in a telegraph office at Parkerville, part of the report of the committee of the executive council, but before he had read it through the Premier came in and took it from his hand.

Hon. Mr. Davie said it was perfectly true that some papers had been left in the telegraph office and that he had found Mr. Kitchen reading them. By that gentleman's own statement he knew that the draft copy had been thrown to him by mistake with the Public Accounts, he knew it was not for use, and yet he had taken advantage of the mistake to make use of it. The matter of course was of no importance, there being nothing to conceal, but it exposed the methods of hon. gentlemen opposite.

Mr. Kitchen claimed that the report which he read in the Barkerville post office was handed to him by the wife of the postmaster, who asked him what it ment, as she got it instead, she supposed, of another paper called "Facts and Figures" which had been circulated there. He had only commenced to look at it when it was taken away.

Considerable discussion took place in which several members urged that the News-Advertiser's report of the 24th of September, from which the extract circulated on the stock exchange had been taken, should be printed with the correspondence asked for, so that they might be fully informed and Hon. Mr. Vernon accordingly moved to that effect.

Dr. Watt said he was entirely opposed to the suggestion. Those who wished to read that report could no doubt obtain access to it privately. Everyone knew that Rev. Mr. Maxwell's statements were entirely false, and it was therefore not expedient to put them in the official records. Whether or not the gentlemen responsible for the Vancouver meetings had sent the reports to London to influence the stock market, he read from the News-Advertiser, as evidence that such had been their idea, a report appearing in April last of a meeting where a gentleman named Duval, dealing with the "Declaration and appeal from the mainland" said: "Even if the appeal did not succeed they would gain their chief point, as they would show the London financiers that it was a poor time to lend money, and so for want of funds the work would have to come to a stop" He (Dr. Watt) thought it was a most discreditable thing for gentlemen in this house to back up the efforts of outsiders to injure the credit of the province. (Applause.)

Mr. Booth took the same view as Dr. Watt.

Hon. Mr. Davie thought, although at first in favor of printing it, that the amendment had better be withdrawn.

After a good deal of further discussion the proposition to print the News-Advertiser report was negatived on division of 20 to 11, and the motion for the correspondence was adopted.

Mr. Croft moved, seconded by Hon. Mr. Davie:—"Whereas for some years past a large area of the most valuable agricultural land in the District of Cowichan, Vancouver Island, the same representing the deltas of the Cowichan, Koksilah and Chemainus rivers has been inundated by said streams; and whereas the Koksilah river has become obstructed by trees and other driftwood; and whereas the Cowichan river has for the last few years been largely used by lumbermen for floating timber to the sea-coast; and whereas large areas of land on the banks of the Cowichan river have been destroyed during the last two years, the Cowichan Indian reserve alone have been reduced by an area of one hundred and twenty acres; and whereas it is estimated that 2,000,000,000 feet of merchantable timber exists around the headwaters of the Cowichan river (of a value delivered in salt water of $10,000,000); and whereas it is of the utmost importance to the district of Cowichan and the Dominion of Canada that the lumber industry in this district may continue;

"Therefore, be it resolved, that an humble address be presented to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, requesting that representations be made to the Dominion Government to take steps towards having the obstructions in the Koksilah river removed, and the Chemainus and Cowichan rivers put in such a state that the important industries of lumbering and farming in the district of Cowichan may flourish."

The mover, speaking in support of the resolution, showed how farming operations had been interfered with by the state of the river, which had also paralyzed the logging industry.

Mr. Watt asked the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works: "Whether it would not be practicable and desirable for the government to dispose of the surveyed lands in the Nechaco valley to actual settlers, in accordance with the principles of the single tax system; that is, that the province should retain its proprietary rights in, but dispose of, the lands on perpetual lease to those who will occupy and improve them, levying yearly as rental or tax a single impost, which shall include and exclude all other provincial taxes?"

Hon. Mr. Vernon replied that it would not be practicable to do as suggested without legislation. The desirability of such legislation was a matter upon which he was not at the present time prepared to give an opinion.

The house adjourned at 5.40 p.m.

Campbell & Anderson

WESTMINSTER, B. C.

Importers of Hardware, Paints, Oils and Window Glass, Lime, Cement, Leather and Rubber Belting, Crockery, Lamps and Glassware.

SEND for PRICES

THE BON ACCORD

The above steamer makes regular trips between Westminster and Langley, taking Parson's Channel and thus calling regularly at Hembrough's brick yard, Port Kells and all other intermediate points. Parties anxious to reach Cloverdale and other points in Surrey, and who miss the train, will often find this boat convenient.

Leaves Westminster every day at 3 p. m. except Saturday, when she leaves at 2 p. m.

Leaves Langley every day at 9 a. m. except Fridays, when she leaves at 8 a. m. for Westminster market.

Extra trip on Saturdays, leaving Langley at 5 p. m.

No trips on Sundays.

SHE GOT A BARGAIN.

Better Than That, She Knew How to Use It After Getting It.

A lady surrounded the bargain counter of one of the big retail stores on Sixth avenue the other day and captured a fragment of china silk with which she wanted to make a screen. To accomplish this required a degree of strategy and physical exertion sufficient to equip a college eleven for active service on the gridiron. But she got there.

"I spent the whole afternoon," said she to a friend, "and when I got home I figured the whole thing up. I could have bought the same stuff up stairs at the regular counter for 89 cents a yard, and I wanted only 3½ yards. Well, that mean little clerk sold me four yards for 85 cents—it was a remnant, you know—so I found I had been trodden upon for about two hours and squeezed black and blue and had lost just 3 cents by the operation.

"But, law, that's nothing! What do you s'pose? Why, when I examined that silk the next day, I found a hole in every fold.

"Mad? Well, I think I was mad! My husband laughed at me. He says women were born to be fooled, don't you know—that most of us haven't sense enough to spread an umbrella when it rains.

"'What would you do?' I asked him.

"'Do,' says he, 'I'd throw that away and never go back to that store again.'

"'Not much,' says I. 'I'm going to make them take that back if I die for it. Now there! And if you should miss me when night comes, you'll find my remains at the foot of the china silk counter!'

"I went back. After another two hours of shuffling and crowding I got a chance to confront the young man who sold me that silk. I was prepared to make him ashamed of himself, now I tell you. But he merely looked at it and said in a bored sort of way, 'Oh, yes, that is the same piece of silk Mrs. Blank returned last week.'

"Yes, I was stricken dumb. If there had been room enough, I'd have dropped. But that's nothing. Let me tell you. While he was making out my rebate check another lady glanced at the silk I had just laid down.

"'That's real pretty,' said she. 'How many yards?'

"'Four, ma'am,' says he.

"'How much?'

"'Forty cents,' says he, with the most unblushing face. 'It's the last piece of that shade in the house,' says he.

"'I'll take it,' says she, pulling out her purse just as he gave me my ticket for the return of that identical piece. Well, then I knew that young man deliberately cheated me and was going to cheat that lady right before my face. But I got my breath quick enough to tell her. And I did. I said: 'Madam, I've just this minute brought that back. It's damaged. Look at these holes! He knows it's damaged. Here's my ticket for the rebate for its return.'

"Well, if you could have seen the look she gave him! Then she turned on her heel and went out. Yes, I should say I'm about even with that house—one of the finest stores in town too."—New York Herald.

Old John's Translation.

Every one in Boston knows of old John the Orangeman, that picturesque and almost historical personage who presides over the affections of all Harvard men. And every one who knows John knows also that his life's motto is that familiar phrase which expresses briefly and to the point the wish that Yale may be forever relegated to the region of sorrow and perpetual darkness.

One afternoon strangers were walking through the yard at Harvard, and on every hand they saw the college seal bearing this motto, "Christo et Ecclesiæ."

Not being on speaking terms with Cicero, Cæsar and the other Romans, this did nothing but to arouse their curiosity.

Finally they met John.

"I say!" said one of the visitors. "I see these words everywhere. Can you tell me what they mean?"

John looked carefully at the Latin inscription, bit his pipe a little harder and then replied gravely:

"Oi don't jist know, fr'nd, but Oi t'ink it means 'To h—— wid Yale.'"—Boston Budget.

Some Timber Strength Tests.

It would be difficult to convince the average man, especially the Missouri pioneer, that fir is a stronger wood than oak, but such has been proved by actual tests that were made by a fair and impartial committee appointed for the purpose. The timbers used were each 2 by 4 inches and 4 feet long, both ends solidly braced and the weight applied in the middle of the span. Yellow fir stood a strain of 3,062 pounds, common Oregon oak 2,922 pounds. Fine grained yellow fir from near the butt stood a strain of 3,635 pounds, and best Michigan oak snapped with a strain of only 2,428 pounds. These tests were made by the Northern Pacific Railroad company at Tacoma.—St. Louis Republic.

Not Obscure Enough.

"You intend this novel for the Boston public, do you?" said the publisher, leaning back in his chair.

"Yes, sir," said the novelist.

"Well, Mr. Pensling," said the publisher, "the work has its merit. It is pointed, interesting, and the style can be readily read and understood, and I think," he continued as the novelist's face broke into a smile of hope, "I think therefore that you should give up all effort to get Boston people interested in it."—Chicago Record.

Proving the Proposition.

When a man writes to another challenging him to fight a duel because that other has called him a fool, the challenging party betrays lamentable ignorance as to popular understanding in regard to what a fool is.—Buffalo Commercial.

Newspaper Advertising.

How much money is spent annually in newspaper advertising? Probably any estimate less than $200,000,000 would fall short of the facts. Some single firms have spent as much as $500,000 in a year. To put out such enormous sums requires a large machinery in and out of the advertisers' offices, and the business—or the art, as you may choose to consider it—commands the services of men of a high order of ability.—John Irving Romer's Lecture.

The Bones Were All There.

An auctioneer in a New England city recently sold a horse at auction for 50 cents. The horse was so bony that the auctioneer said, by way of explanation, that "they (the bones) were exhibited intentionally, for the purpose of showing that none had been extracted."—Profitable Advertising.

Hopeless.

Physician (severely)—I have no hesitation in saying, sir, that your wife's nervous fits are occasioned by your staying out so late every night.

Witherby—Great heavens, doctor, I didn't know she was suffering from an incurable disease!—Exchange.

Although the French president travels free on the railways during his official tour in France, his secretary calculates what it would have cost if paid for at regular rates, and this sum is handed over to be distributed among the poorest paid of the railway men.

Aluminium has been put into another use. The French couturieres now use the metal in the making of the modern gown. A hoop of aluminium is placed in the bottom of the skirt for the purpose of making it hang well.

Germany is the greatest zinc producing country in the world. The main district is in Upper Silesia, where the metal is made from calanine and zinc blended by distillation.

The greatest depth recorded of Lake Michigan is 870 feet, or about one-sixth of a mile. The mean depth is about 325 feet, or one-sixteenth of a mile.

Terrible Death of an Inventor.

A chemist named Liardet met a shocking death at Melbourne recently. He was engaged in his laboratory in some experiments with a powerful explosive, which he had just succeeded in inventing after years of patient labor and at an outlay of several thousands of pounds, when the substance exploded, with the result that the unfortunate man was blown to pieces, his mangled remains being projected right through a wooden partition.—Melbourne Gazette.

Calgary, Jan. 20.—An ex-mounted policeman named C. McGrath, died suddenly at Springbank, some distance west of here on the 12th inst., under circumstances which the coroner, Dr. T. E. Porter, deemed necessary to investigate. An inquest was accordingly held yesterday, eliciting the fact that the deceased had been suffering from congestion of the lungs for some time, that T. C. Lush, a companion had procured and administered in ignorance within a few hours of death, six pills, each containing eight grains of morphine, and that death resulted therefrom. The jury brought in a verdict according to the facts, and also censured the druggist for selling morphine without giving full directions as to its use.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—Jenkins Budlong, who was Edward S. Stokes' partner at the time the latter killed Jim Fisk, is dying in a Chicago hospital from injuries received in an assault on the street. He is penniless. Budlong was a lobbyist in Washington during Grant's administration, and was a friend of Gen. Grant and also Samuel J. Tilden. While President Grant was advising the purchase of the island of San Domingo by the United States, Budlong organized a syndicate for the purpose of purchasing the island with the view of selling it to the United States Government at an advance of 200 per cent. After the whisky frauds scandal became known, Grant gave up the San Domingo scheme, and it was never revived.

Broadview, Jan. 22.—Mr. A. B. Thorburn, Broadview's most prominent citizen, died suddenly at his residence this morning of heart disease. Deceased was in apparently good health a few hours before his demise. He had spoken the night previously at the convention of Eastern Assiniboia Liberal Conservatives at Moosomin and the announcement of his death came with great surprise. Mr. Thornburn came to the North West in 1878, at a time when emigration thither was but in its infancy. He was always an active man in public affairs, and exhibited considerable capacity in administrative work in the Territories, having sat in the Legislative Assembly in the sessions of 1888, 1889, and 1890.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 20.—The probabilities are that another big gold mine in Nova Scotia will soon pass into the hands of a New York syndicate. An agreement was entered into to-day by Mr. G. H. Metz, representing a New York syndicate and the owners of the Beaver Mining Company's mine at Sheet harbor, for the sale of the mine to a syndicate for $75,000. The agreement, however, is conditional. Should Metz find that within nine months the mine is not as represented, the deal is off.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE,

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments:—

27th December, 1893.

To be Fence Viewers:—

ROBERT J. FLEMING, ALEXANDER CAMERON, and DUNCAN C. BARBRICK, Esquires, within and for the 2½ miles belt of land comprised within Township 10, New Westminster District, south of Langley Municipality.

Stallions for Sale.

For Sale, two thoroughbred Clydesdale Stallions, weighing about 1,700 pounds each. Will be sold on easy terms. For further particulars apply to

LOUIS CARLIN,
Mount Vernon, Wash.

Estray Steer.

Strayed into the premises of the undersigned, on or about 1st December last, a red and white steer. The owner is hereby notified to prove property, pay expenses, and take the animal away.

STEVENSON BROS.
Jan. 13, '94. Elgin, B. C.

After Feb. 1st,

Bennett, the Jeweler,

will be found in the Store next to Tramway office, lately occupied by Davidson Bros.

Best and Largest Stock in Town.

Any Style of Jewelry made to order.

☞ We make a specialty of repairing Chronographs, Repeaters, and all fine and complicated watches.

Orders by mail solicited.

JOHN D. BENNETT,
New Westminster.

Bank of Montreal

Corner of Columbia & McKenzie Sts., NEW WESTMINSTER.

CAPITAL, all paid up, $12,000,000
REST, - - - 6,000,000

A SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Has been opened in connection with this Branch.

Interest Allowed at Current Rates.

At present three and one-half per cent.

GEO. D. BRYMNER,
Manager.

Furniture : and : Undertaking.

W. E. FALES.
W. E. FALES.

THE LEADING UNDERTAKER!

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

TELEPHONE 176.
P.O. BOX 58.

Corner of Agnes & McKenzie Sts.

CASH TALKS.

WHEN YOU ARE BUYING

COOKING, HEATING AND PARLOUR STOVES,

TINWARE AGATE WARE

—CALL AT—

SHIRLEY & HOY'S,

DUPONT BLOCK, COLUMBIA ST.

WE SELL FOR CASH ONLY.

J. HENLEY

Manufacturer of

Mineral Water,
Syrups,
Essences,

ETC., ETC.

Factory in rear of City Brewery.

Cunningham St., New Westminster, B.C.

ALEX. McRAE

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Columbia Street, New Westminster.

THE OLD RELIABLE HOUSE.

GOOD STYLE,
GOOD FIT,
GOOD WORK,
GOOD FABRICS.

The Latest and Choicest Patterns in Scotch and English Tweeds, Etc., for fall and winter wear.

Get Prices!

Tenders for a License to cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tender for Timber Berth 125, to be opened on the 26th of February, 1894," will be received at this Department until noon on Monday, the 26th day of February next, for a license to cut timber on a berth of 530 acres situated in Township 7, Range 7, West of the 7th Meridian, immediately North of Timber Berth 68, on either side of a small stream which joins the creek flowing into the North Arm of Burrard Inlet, in the said Province.

The regulations under which a license will be issued, together with a sketch showing approximately the position of the berth in question, may be obtained at this Department or at the office of the Crown Timber Agent at New Westminster.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered Bank in favour of the Deputy of the Minister of the Interior, for the amount of the bonus which the applicant is prepared to pay for a license.

No tender by telegraph will be entertained.

JOHN R. HALL,
Secretary.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 9th January, 1894.

ELECTORAL DISTRICTS OF WESTMINSTER, NEW WESTMINSTER CITY, AND VANCOUVER CITY.

NOTICE is hereby given that Assessed and Provincial Revenue Taxes, for the year 1894, are now due and payable at my office, Court House, New Westminster, at the following rates:—

If paid on or before 30th June:
- One-half of one per cent. on the assessed value of real estate.
- Two per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.
- One-third of one per cent. on the assessed value of personal property.
- One-half of one per cent. on the income of every person of $1,500 or over.

If paid on or after 1st July:
- Two-thirds of one per cent. on the assessed value of real property.
- Two and one-half per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.
- One-half of one per cent. on the assessed value of personal property
- Three-quarters of one per cent. on the income of every person of $1,500 or over.

Provincial Revenue Tax, $3 per capita (New Westminster and Vancouver Cities excepted).

All parties whose taxes are in arrears up to 31st December, 1893, are requested to pay the same forthwith, or costs will be incurred at an early date.

All taxes due on property in the Townsites of Hastings, Port Moody, Mission City, Abbotsford and Huntingdon are also payable to

E. L. KIRKLAND,
Assessor and Collector for the Electoral Districts of Westminster, New Westminster City and Vancouver City.

New Westminster, Jan. 16th, 1894.

MEDICAL HALL.

ONE OF
THE LARGEST and THE BEST STOCK OF

DRUGS and SPECTACLES

IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

D. S. CURTIS & Co., New Westminster.

PITHER & LEISER

VICTORIA, B.C.

(Successors to BOUCHERAT & Co.)

IMPORTERS OF

WINES, - LIQUORS - AND - CIGARS.

Special Attention given to the Mainland Trade.

Rare Chance to Purchasers.

We are giving up business in New Westminster and going into our new store in Vancouver,

and in order to avoide the great expense of moving, will sell out our present stock at great reduced prices to make room for new goods, for the next sixty days.

OUR STOCK IS MADE UP OF THE FOLLOWING;

General Hardware, Nails, Stoves, Spades, Axes, Axes Handled, Axe Handles, Picks, Mattocks, Wedges, Cook Stoves. Heating Stoves, Agate Ware, Tin Ware, House Furnishings, White Lead, Etc., Etc.

Cunningham Hardware Co

The Toronto Shoe Store.

We have much pleasure in tendering our second holiday greeting and wishing you all the compliments of the season. Our stock is large, of the best goods, and prices are all in favor of the buyer. We believe in keeping the money moving, small profits and qnick returns, and as times are hard and money scarce, we will help you out by cutting the profit to the bone. The trade may squeal, as they have, but it is our customers we wish to please. and we are bound to do that with Good Goods and Low Prices. Call and see us.

M. W. MINTHORNE.

Brunette Saw Mill Company, limited

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Timber, Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Doors, Windows, Frames, Mouldings, House Finish, Mantels, School Seats and Desks, Fruit and Salmon Boxes, &c., &c., &c.

Importers of Plate, Sheet, and Fancy Glass

Lumber accurately Sawn, and Orders Promptly Filled.

THE PACIFIC CANADIAN

Is the Cheapest Newspaper published in British Columbia.

☞ ONLY $1 PER YEAR! ☜

This is a price that suits the times, and no home need be without a good Home Paper.

WIDE-AWAKE BUSINESS MEN

will find the PACIFIC CANADIAN a particularly desirable Advertising Medium. It reaches the people that merchants and others want to reach, and in the chief agricultural districts of the Province, the CANADIAN has a larger circulation than any other newspaper whatsoever.

It is the especial aim of the Publishers to make the PACIFIC CANADIAN

- A FAMILY PAPER -

That will go into the homes of the Province, clean, pure, and healthy in tone, and with reading matter to suit the tastes of old and young, so as to be a delight to the circle around the hearth.

Subscribe for a Year, and learn how much pleasure you can bring home for $1.

Address:

The Pacific Canadian,

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.

LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.

(Continued from last week.)

In a letter home Rose wrote:

"My life is as different from your own, my sister, as one can well imagine, so unlike anything I have ever experienced that I scarcely realize that I am an inhabitant of the same world I once lived in.

"Many a poor fellow committed to my inexperienced care would be so much comforted if there was some one here to speak to him from a mother's heart. To see a fair, young boy—for many are but boys—with a broad, white brow that a mother's lips have often kissed, and the bright brown curls clustering around it that some fond sister has fondly played with, as I used to with Ralph's—sick, wounded or dying, and hear him when his mind wanders or the death film closes his eye, call, 'Mother! mother!' Then I am so powerless. My voice but mocks his longing! Such scenes I, who never saw death before, have witnessed often within the last month, and at times my heart is full of agony.

"Ah, Lillian, my sister, you do not yet know what a noble husband God has given you. He is the idol of his regiment. Most deservedly so. I wish you could see his camp. It is the admiration of all beholders. George and Ralph are great favorites here. Ah, father, you may well be proud of such sons.

"In a few days, or I greatly mistake the signs, there will be a stout battle here. I am not revealing any secret. It is freely spoken of, as it has been often before, and nothing came of it. But this time there can be no mistake. Everything indicates such an event more clearly than ever before, and our men are full of enthusiasm in consequence. But be not overanxious, my beloved ones; we know that our cause is the right one."

Thus wrote Rose, and the tone of this and other letters gave comfort and confidence to the family at home. Even her mother acknowledged that her daughter had done wisely in entering on such duties and felt she could in no way have risen so bravely above the shock Grenville's treason had given her as by laboring for those who were true to their country.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," and Mr. and Mrs. Newton, while they were accumulating riches for their children, had also sown good seed in their hearts and watered and nurtured it with their prayers. The wealth had vanished, but the fruit of the spirit was ripening into an abundant harvest. They had put their "trust in the Lord, and verily they had not been disappointed."

CHAPTER XII.

And now there came frequent tidings of one battle after another, but always followed speedily by telegrams from Rose to assure the anxious home friends that, although the first in the conflict and the last to leave the field, her brothers thus far had been mercifully preserved unharmed. Dunbar's horse had once been shot under him, but he escaped without injury. His brave men, however, had suffered terribly. More than 20 of George's gallant 100 had fallen, and 12 more were now in the hospital, watched over by their gallant captain's sister with a tenderness and hearty sympathy that made her like an angel in their midst.

Then came another pause, during which the regiments had leisure to fill up their broken ranks, recruit their exhausted strength and restore order again in their camps. But it was only the quiet of the tempest while it gathers force to burst again upon the earth with fury and desolation.

Our friends at the farm had enjoyed one of those quiet, delightful Sabbaths that July sometimes bestows after a severe thunderstorm. Toward evening all were on the veranda watching the shadows falling over the clover fields, while the sun edged the grand old hills with fire as he slowly sunk to rest behind the dark mountains that overlooked the placid lake.

Just then a horse's hoofs were heard, and the next moment a horse and rider were seen rapidly approaching the house. It was an uncommon occurrence on the Sabbath, and every face betokened alarm. As the rider halted at the steps Mr. Newton rose and received a dispatch. The boy lingered one moment and then rode quickly away. To how many does the sight of a telegram bring fear and forebodings of evil, even when from business necessities they are of frequent occurrence, and how one not accustomed to receiving them shrinks from the first glance of the contents! Thus stood Mr. Newton, while every eye turned anxiously toward him. His own face was very pale and his hand trembled when at last he opened it. As his eyes took in the message a heavy groan burst from his lips, but he instantly controlled himself as his wife and daughter exclaimed:

"Oh, my boys!" "My husband!"

"Be brave, my dear ones. It is from Rose. A fearful battle at Bull Run. We are shamefully beaten. Eustace slightly wounded, but George and Ralph are missing. Come—come to me quickly!"

Ah, was not this a bitter cup? How will they bear it? The noble father, the tender mother, the loving bride and sister and the dear younger brother! Their faith and trust in God must be strong indeed to carry them safely through these deep waters!

Lillian was the first to speak.

"We must go at once, dear father. Eustace will be well cared for, but Rose needs counsel and support immediately."

"Yes, my darling. But there is no train that we can reach till early Monday morning.

"My dear wife, you are not well. I dread this rapid and exciting journey for you. Will you not remain at home, leaving Lillian and myself to do what we can for our children, yet keeping you informed by daily telegrams?"

In the early morning Alfred returned.

"Good news. I telegraphed to Rose as soon as I reached the city and received this answer not 10 minutes before I was obliged to leave," handing the dispatch to his father.

"George safe with us. Eustace doing well, but Ralph is a prisoner. Let Alfred come with Lillian. Father and mother can do nothing toward Ralph's release."

Great was the joy at this release from part of their fears, but it was with difficulty that the mother could be persuaded to relinquish the idea of going herself. She at last consented on one condition—that her husband should accompany Lillian, leaving Alfred to supply his father's place at home.

Mr. Newton and his daughter reached the camp without any delay, sending back by the magic wires an immediate report of their safe arrival and the comfort their presence gave the anxious children.

At noon the next day came the following:

"Ralph is safely with us. Expect a letter the next mail."

The letter came in due time, as follows:

"Dunbar's wound in the left arm, from a bayonet thrust, was slight, and would not have kept him from his work a day, but at the same time he was knocked from his horse, rescued by his men and carried from the field.

"George and Ralph have been wonderfully preserved. Their regiment was among the most fearless and daring."

In a letter to his wife Mr. Newton thus describes how Ralph appeared in the Union lines:

"Yesterday afternoon as we were seated in Eustace's tent a loud shout from his men outside brought us all upon the grounds. Great excitement was manifested by all, and repeated cheers from the front sounded strangely out of place where all but a moment before had been quiet, moody or despondent. As the men saw the colonel leave his tent they made way for us to pass toward the front, and in the distance we saw that a horseman riding furiously was the occasion of the excitement. The instant Dunbar espied him he exclaimed: 'Look! Surely I cannot be mistaken. That is Prince, but such a uniform—who can the rider be?' It was their colonel's well known horse the men had cheered so heartily, but they now stood anxiously waiting for a nearer approach to recognize the rider.

"It was but a moment's suspense before, without checking his headlong speed, he stripped the rebel coat from his shoulders, threw it from him and raising the cap from his head tossed it high in the air to fall in the ditch beyond, with a full, joyous 'Hurrah!' which was answered by the most deafening cheers. We all recognized that voice. Rose sprang forward, crying 'Ralph! Ralph! my darling brother!' as he dashed into our midst flung himself from the panting horse and clasped her in his arms."

The letter still further explained that on the first night of Ralph's capture those who had charge of the prisoners encamped in a wood not many miles from Bull Run, being unable to proceed farther and confident that our army had been too greatly dispirited to rally sufficiently to regain what they had so needlessly lost. From the first Ralph was determined to escape before he reached their prison house. A guard was placed over him, who abused and insulted him in the most heartless and unnatural manner. He assumed meanwhile a weary, dispirited manner, and at last appeared to sink into the heavy sleep of great exhaustion. This after a time relaxed their vigilance, and they yielded to fatigue and whisky, which soon completely overpowered them.

A guard was placed over him.

When all was quiet and deep sleep settled down upon the captors, slowly and painfully, stiff from many blows and bruises, Ralph succeeded in dragging himself clear of the slumbering guards, passing one who had thrown cap and overcoat near where he lay in his drunken stupor. It took but a moment to disguise himself in a rebel's uniform, and greatly rejoicing to find a loaded revolver in the pocket silently passed beyond the guarded tent. Then the rash boy, remembering that he had seen a number of captured horses fastened near by as he marched to the prison tent and sure that he recognized Eustace's horse among them, delayed till he could judge by his ear of the position, then crept skillfully among the trees to the spot where they were tethered. Prince's low, welcoming whinny revealed him before Ralph, by the fitful moonlight, could be sure of his exact locality. Instantly unfastening the halter he sprang into the saddle, which remained as the master had fallen from it, and dashed fearlessly away.

Evidently the sentry was half asleep or had not distinguished the little noise he made from the stamping and restlessness of so many weary and unfed horses around him, but leaving the swamp where they were tied and passing, as he must, the tents a guard sprang forward, presenting his musket, and demanded the countersign. Not daring to use his pistol lest he should too soon rouse the sleepers within, the only answer he returned was a well directed blow, which staggered the man, giving Prince freedom to rush forward. The sentinel recovered himself immediately and fired, but with an unsteady hand. It was sufficient, however, to rouse the men, and in a few minutes he could hear the confused and fierce call to arms. Many random shots were fired, but the good steed carried the brave boy gallantly, and he was soon beyond their pursuit.

Early in the morning after this dark and perilous ride Ralph once ventured to halt at a house by the wayside and ask for a piece of bread and a cup of milk, which were given him, whether out of respect for his borrowed uniform or from a kindly heart he could not judge, and twice he stopped to give the faithful Prince a good feed of grass and draft of pure water. When at last the camp with Eustace's regimental colors flying opened on his sight, it was the happiest moment of his life.

Twice had Dunbar in the midst of a furious assault been brought face to face with Grenville. The first was but a passing glance as in the rush of battle they swept past each other. The last was only a few moments before Eustace's fall. A rebel aimed full at him while giving an order, but in a moment a cavalry officer dashed to the soldier's side, threw up his arm by a quick movement of his sword, as if by accident, and with a sad look raised his cap to Eustace and wheeled off in an opposite direction. That officer was Jasper Grenville. Ralph had also seen him, and burning with indignation, guided only by the impulse of the moment, endeavored to reach him and in that rash attempt was surrounded and taken a prisoner.

Mr. Newton and his daughter returned to the farm, and time sped on, bringing weekly reports from absent ones and meting out full measures of quiet enjoyment for those at home, crowning their toil with great success and more than the hoped for remuneration. The harvest had been carefully garnered, and the sales were rapid. The family were beginning to look forward to the winter as a period of less severe toil, bringing leisure for much reading, and, of more value than all else, a reasonable hope that their children might be able to secure a few days for home, as the slow and seemingly sluggish efforts of the various corps and divisions to recruit would indicate there was little expectation of active service during the winter.

One cold and snowy evening the family were gathered around the cheerful fire, when without a word of warning Rose and Ralph walked in and were clasped in their parents' arms. Some minutes of joyful greeting and glad surprise passed before Lillian could gain an answer to her inquiries after her husband. Then she learned that neither Eustace nor George could be spared, as their regiment was ordered to join the army at Vicksburg, with 10 days for preparation. The brothers had urged Ralph to obtain a short furlough and accompany his sister on this visit, bearing their loving greetings, while they tarried behind to expedite arrangements.

A real home supper was prepared for the beloved guests, and while seated at the familiar board all care and anxiety was dismissed from their minds. If Lillian's heart yearned for her husband's presence and the parents missed George's thoughtful attentions, it was carefully concealed during this meal. Once more gathered in the cheerful parlors, questions flowed continually, but not so absorbingly as to prevent the parents from giving Rose's looks and words careful attention. They were soon satisfied that no corroding sorrow was preying upon their darling's peace. True, she was in many respects greatly changed. The strange, sad experience of her hospital life had given a maturity of thought and expression that was singularly contrasted with her bright, girlish face and figure. Years of home life could never have developed the strength and enthusiasm of her character as the last two months had done.

The bond between herself and twin brother was even stronger than when in their home life. No shadow of concealment ever came between them, and without words they seemed to understand each other's hearts instinctively.

When it was time to retire, Rose said: "Stay a moment longer, please. I have a few words to say before retiring.

"I know, my dear parents, you have had much anxiety on my account and many fears that I might not be able to rise above the cruel disappointment that came so suddenly upon me. I do not pretend that I have not suffered very bitterly. But it was the pain of misplaced confidence, the knowledge that what I had thought a priceless treasure was worse than dross, a thing to loathe and scorn. It takes time to banish regrets for such impoverishment, but the love so unutterably squandered can never be renewed. From the hour that Jasper Grenville joined himself to traitors against his country his power over me ceased. He is now a prisoner, taken by a scouting party in the rash attempt to obtain a clandestine interview with me. I am thankful that it did not fall to my brothers to capture him, but it is well that his efforts against our country are ended, at least for the present.

"Lillian, my sister, you look at me in sad surprise that I speak of him so coolly. You think me hard and unfeeling!"

"Ah, no, Rosie! But I cannot understand how a love so strong as yours was can be so totally annihilated, even if the object prove, as Grenville has, utterly unworthy."

"Ah, dear sister! If this had been of the common order of sin or worthlessness, there might have lingered some shades of tenderness, but for the son who would trample upon his mother, the traitor who would betray and destroy his country, there can exist no feeling but entire indifference. Yes—a stronger one than that—detestation."

"And what," interrupted Ralph, "do you imagine that Grenville hoped to gain by a disguised entrance into my sister's presence? Why, to persuade her to leave us and allow the first rebel chaplain to marry them and then convey her to his southern home! Or, if she thought that was asking too much, to secure her promise to be his when the south had subdued us."

"How did you learn this?" asked his father in amazement.

"When captured, he was marched close by our camp and urged his guard to procure an interview with our colonel. Eustace met him and brought back an earnest petition for one word with Rose. Suspecting Grenville imagined our sad reverses had somewhat disheartened us, and that he might also flatter himself that a sight of him would revive her love, our little heroine consented to go with Dunbar. It was well that I was off on a scout. I could not have borne his assurance so quietly as Rose and our Eustace did."

"Well, he understands me now, my dear parents, and will never, I am sure, entertain so wild a hope again. That he suffers I do not doubt, and for the suffering, though deserved, I am sorry. But he chose this crooked path against all our entreaties and has no one to blame but himself. We will not waste this short reunion by any more words of him. I thought it best to tell you this at once that all the rest of our time might be undisturbed. One of the old good night hymns, papa, if you please, and then we will go to rest that we may be prepared for great pleasure tomorrow."

While Rose and Ralph were on their visit home Dunbar had been sent with a strong force to disperse an encampment of rebels who had stationed themselves inconveniently near our lines. He was successful in his mission, had routed them completely and taken many prisoners. During the time that this party waited about the union station they had with them many females of the baser sort, who had often been surprised in attempting to lure our men outside the lines, but great watchfulness and strict regulations had given them little encouragement.

On their way back to camp the next day, having scattered the rebels, a woman, feeble and ragged, came out from the wood near the roadside, holding a dirty rag on a stick as a flag of truce. George, who first noticed her, halted. She advanced and stood before him, earnestly gazing into his face. She could not have been more than 22 or 23 years old and must have once been handsome. Meeting no look of recognition, she dropped her eyes for a moment, then raising them again with a half despairing, half defiant look she said:

"I would speak with your colonel. I have something to say to him."

George galloped to where Dunbar rode and reported this request. The regiment halted at a sign from their commander, who rode back with George to where the figure still remained like a statue, immovable. When they reached her, the searching look which had so disturbed George was fastened on Dunbar's face and with the same result. The men gathered near with looks of wonder, mingled with suspicion, that she might be acting as a decoy to some rebel ambush. She heeded them not nor turned her eyes from Eustace's face as if to compel a recognition. He remained silent, wondering to what this would tend, till, her strangely earnest gaze becoming irksome, he spoke abruptly:

"Well, woman, what do you wish? I have no time to loiter."

"Well, woman, what do you wish?"

"And do you not know me, Eustace Dunbar? Am I so changed by misery that you do not recall Estella Le Barron, or are you so proud and scornful you will not stoop to notice me in my misery and ruin?"

The men with natural delicacy fell back, for there were some among George's company who came from their home and knew of the Le Barron tragedy.

"Oh, Estella! And is it thus I find you? And how came you, with all your faults, among the enemies of your country?"

"I have no country, no friends. The villain for whom I forsook both has cast me out to destruction."

"Estella," interrupted Dunbar when he saw how reckless she was of exposing her own shame, "come with us to our camp, and when there I can procure you a safe and respectable shelter where you can secure kindness and friends even yet if you choose to deserve them. I can no longer remain idle here. Will you come and trust an old friend?"

"I know not where you propose taking me, but I am sick, homeless, starving—I have no choice but submission to your direction."

She was really famishing and too feeble to walk. Eustace saw that food was given her and had her comfortably seated in an ambulance, then hastened their return to camp. To his great joy he learned that Rose and Ralph had just arrived. Rose at once assisted him to convey the wretched woman to the hospital and placed her immediately under the physician's care. The cold, hunger and exposure of the last few days had made fearful inroads upon her constitution. A fever was already upon her, and when the excitement and danger of her wanderings was over she sank under it, and there seemed little hope of her recovery.

Many days of imminent danger and severe suffering elapsed before Rose's kind and skillful nursing and the physician's unremitting attention were rewarded by any symptoms of convalescence, and then, though broken in spirit and weak as a child, her heart was apparently softened and ready to receive the good seed.

One pleasant morning, when first able to converse, she unfolded the history of her course after leaving her father's house. It was a sad and painful story, but unfortunately so common that it needs no repetition. Le Barron's sup-

posed wealth had been De Courtney's attraction, and the same mistaken idea of his high position, dignities and unbounded riches had lured her on to that fatal step. Love had had no voice in this wicked compact. Not until they reached Paris and his draft on Le Barron came back protested did the fortune hunter learn the deceit that she had practiced upon him.

The stormy scene that might have been expected ensued, and then De Courtney informed her that their marriage was all a sham, and that his wealth and titles were equally fictitious. Thus deserted by the man with whom she had fled, not for love, but for selfish ambitions, and left to bear her troubles and disappointments as best she might, her fall was rapid. The money and jewelry she had so wickedly purloined from mother and sister that terrible night she had carefully concealed from De Courtney. For a short time it enabled her to lead a gay life, but with no protector in Paris her associations must of course have been of a class that opened the door to every kind of temptation, until at last she sank into abject ignominy and dishoner. In this condition Eustace saw and rescued her from the lowest depths of degradation.

And now, though she rallied for a few weeks, her days were numbered. The physician from the first gave no encouragement of recovery, and after a short period of comparative ease a speedy termination of her ill spent life was certain. When first compelled to realize her precarious situation, she was overwhelmed with terror and despair. The chaplain visited her daily. Under his unwearied teachings and Rose's gentle ministrations the darkness was gradually dispelled, and the hope that she, the most guilty, might find mercy through that atonement so freely offered to all, even the chief of sinners, began to comfort her.

As this hope brightened her heart yearned after friends and kindred. She had only heard vague reports of her father's death and was entirely ignorant of the condition of the other members of her family. It was a great trial to be called upon to reveal to the poor sufferer all the sorrow and shame that had overwhelmed her former home, but after her heart, so long cold and hard, was brought into a better state she would not rest until she had heard every particular. Her gratitude for the kindness that had shielded Robbie and Jennie from temptation was very touching, but Maud's perilous situation weighed keenly upon her mind. Feeling that her own reckless and unprincipled conduct from earliest childhood had led her sister into by and forbidden paths, which had now so blasted her life if not ruined her soul, she begged Eustace to seek out Maud and beseech her by her dying sister's example to seek the better life.

The Newtons, after leaving the city, had very little opportunity to hear of Maud's life. From the first she had steadfastly refused to see her little brother and sister and was even unwilling to receive any message from them, preferring, she said, that all memory of their father's family should die out of their young minds.

They now felt it important to see Maud, if possible, while Eustace was with them, and therefore, acting at once in accordance with their views of duty, Mr. and Mrs. Newton, accompanied by Eustace and Lillian, went next day to the city.

They learned from a friend that after two years of strife and bitterness, death had at last separated this miserable pair. Mr. Varney had been dead but a short time. At his marriage he settled a liberal sum upon his young wife and then made a will leaving her sole possessor of all his wealth at his death. Had she treated the foolish old man with even common kindness he was so infatuated with her beauty he would have made no change. But though she had sold herself and bartered all her hopes of happiness for riches she could not sufficiently control her loathing and contempt to secure that for which she had risked so much.

With his violent temper it took but a few short weeks to open her husband's eyes to his folly and to destroy all affection for and pride in her, and so his maudlin love turned to the bitterest hate. In his dotage he had become like some fierce animal in his anger, and her life was wretched past description. His cruelty she met by biting taunts and the most exasperating language till at length she so outraged him that for her own safety she left the house and went to reside at some fashionable resort.

Mr. Varney had long been failing, and when the excitement of her presence was over he sank rapidly. One of his last acts was to destroy the old will and make a new one, by which he deprived her of everything but what she could legally claim. So when summoned to his dying bed it was to find that the palatial home with its royal furnishings, the spacious grounds and splendid equipages had passed into strangers' hands and was beyond her reach. Her bridal settlement, in itself a fortune, and rich jewelry were all she could call her own.

This will she determined to contest on the ground that Mr. Varney at the time of making it was in no condition to make a valid instrument for the disposal of his property, and that the will that he made at her marriage was still binding. As soon as her husband was buried she sought legal advice, but there was sufficient evidence to prove that he was competent to dispose of his property according to his own wishes, even if the first will had not been destroyed by his own hand before his death. Her conduct had been too widely known for any to sympathize when she was compelled to descend to a humbler but very comfortable home.

Here her old friends sought her. The reader can easily imagine from their insight into Mrs. Varney's character that Mr. and Mrs. Newton were coldly if not rudely received. It was maddening to her proud spirit that these whose counsel she had despised should now find her so far beneath the position she then aimed at. When Mr. Newton apologized for calling by saying he had some information to communicate respecting her eldest sister, she positively refused to hear a word, charging Estella with the ruin of all the hopes she had ever nourished, saying that but for her mother and sister, long before her father's death, she might have been transferred to a peaceful, happy home, blessing and being blessed, instead of the wretched being she now was. Whatever Estella had suffered or was suffering, whatever her fate might be, she richly deserved all that could befall her, and from herself Estella need expect no pity.

Even while so rudely speaking it was evident that her heart was gradually softening—perhaps a little comforted by the sight of those who had always shown her kindness. Poor, desolate Maud! A gentle word, a kindly voice she had seldom heard since she so abruptly left these same friends on the morning of her ill fated marriage.

Mrs. Newton saw that it was best to wait patiently till the overburdened heart had had time to pour out the wild, vengeful feelings it had so long harbored. All self control seemed swept away, and in her ravings—for truly it was little less—it was evident she had never forgotten her early love. Her pride, the shame of Sherwood's knowing of her father's crimes, had driven her from him into this rash marriage, thinking that with Varney's wealth she could close her heart against that love.

Vain thought! Every day by contrast she had loved the nobler nature that might have been hers more fondly instead of forgetting, and hardly conscious of the sin had begun to look forward to the time when her husband's death should leave her a rich widow as one more chance to win back her former lover, forgetting that her whole course, so publicly manifested, must have destroyed all Sherwood's respect and love. When at length conscious that her imprudent language had revealed all this to her friends with her, for a moment she was greatly shocked and alarmed, but suddenly all pride forsook her, and she burst into wild, hysterical weeping.

Mrs. Newton tenderly soothed her, and when exhausted by the struggle she quietly sobbed with her friend's arm lovingly around her. Then they quietly led the conversation back to Estella. Seeing indications of another outbreak, Mr. Newton beckoned Dunbar from the carriage, and in a few impressive words he narrated his meeting with Estella, sick, starving and deserted.

Before he had concluded Maud was again weeping, but softer, more unselfish, more human tears than before. Eustace urged her to go with him and see her sister and be reconciled before her death. To this she would not consent, but the violence of her anger had passed, and when, hoping if left to think alone she might relent, Mrs. Newton rose to leave the poor child cordially thanked her for her kindness and expressed a hope that she might see her again.

The day before Dunbar and George left Mrs. Newton received a grateful letter from Mrs. Varney, inclosing one for Estella, with the request that the colonel would carry it to her. He did so and had the satisfaction of learning that it contained a confession of her own doings and free forgiveness of Estella's sins toward herself, with the assurance that she was determined to try to lead a better life. She spoke tenderly of Mr. Newton's family and hoped to be still remembered by them. This letter was a great joy to Estella, who died a few days after, leaving Rose comforted with the hope that the poor girl's iniquities had been pardoned and her sins blotted out.

CHAPTER XIII.

Colonel Dunbar and Captain George Newton returned to their duties after this short furlough, leaving the friends at the farm greatly cheered and comforted by their brief reunion.

The winter passed with little apparent progress in our military labor, but with the mild spring weather and settled roads every week brought some startling account which increased the fears for the loved ones, with hope or despondency for our country, as the news hovered between victory and defeat. I will not attempt to follow their exciting fluctuations, which for so long a time kept the public mind in constant agitation.

For more than three years all at the Newton farm followed their brave sons with anxious thoughts and hourly prayers. Often when the battle raged the fiercest, while thousands fell around them, had these so fondly loved, surpassed by none in courage and noble daring, like the favored three passed through the fiery furnace "with scarce the smell of fire on their garments." But when our treasures have been thus long pursued as one after another falls around how natural for the trembling heart to feel "my son may be the next," not because they have less faith in God's protecting power or mistrust the Father's watchful eye, but having fully offered this sacrifice to our country's cause we know at any hour we may be called upon to redeem the pledge!

So it was at Mr. Newton's. Every day they recalled with wonder and gratitude their children's many escapes and asked if they were now prepared to accept their portion of the sorrows which war was bringing upon so many of their friends around them. That is a hard question. Who can answer it affirmatively? Even when the object of our care is wasting with illness before our eyes there is a hope that never leaves the heart till the hand lies cold in our grasp and the love light of the eye is quenched in death.

Mrs. Dunbar was becoming restless and almost impatient at her husband's long absence and would most joyfully have gone to him, but a little boy of 3 months nestled in her bosom, and with pretty smiles and cunning ways bound her fast at home.

Meanwhile Colonel Dunbar was rapidly rising in the estimation of the leading military men, and no regiment won higher praise for bravery and effective daring. Their love for their commander bore them unflinchingly wherever he dared to lead, and when diminished by many a hard fought battle there was little difficulty in filling up the ranks under Colonel Dunbar. Many of his officers had fallen or become incapacitated for service, and by their fall George had become lieutenant colonel and Ralph the captain of his old company. Dunbar had been offered a general's command, but declined, saying that he had entered the army not as a profession, but simply to serve his country during the present emergency. His only wish was to remain with his present regiment, some of whom had been with him from the first, and he would guarantee that those must be brave men who would follow where that band led the way.

We pass now to that eventful day that ended the battle of Gettysburg. The first day had been fearfully disastrous, and gloomy forebodings were prevalent in many parts of the army. Dunbar and his men were placed in a position of imminent danger. The havoc of the previous day had been terrible, and the morrow's sun saw the enemy drawn up in great force before them ready to bear down on that special pivot. To break through that force and carry that position appeared the only way to victory. But against what tremendous odds!

Dunbar rode among his men, saying briefly: "I have every confidence in the leader of this division, but we have seen too many such fields not to be aware that we are in a critical position. If we can carry that point, victory is sure. To do that many of us go to certain death, but that will not daunt you, my men! I know you well. With God's help we can and will succeed! See! Our lines are moving! If I fall, stay not—leave me in God's care! A moment's hesitation may lose us the day! Remember what I say! Our battlecry is God and liberty! Now follow me."

The shout that rose to heaven as he ended bore witness that there would be no wavering there. At that moment the enemy opened upon them, and our men were not slow in replying. It seemed that the very strength and spirit of liberty was in every blow. The slaughter on both sides was terrific. At the point opposing Colonel Dunbar's regiment a slight confusion was manifest. Waving his sword, he cried: "They falter! Forward once more, my men!" As the word passed his lips a cannon ball removed his sword with the hand that held it. But raising his left hand on high, he shouted: "Remember! Forward for God and liberty!"

George sprang to his side, bound a handkerchief tightly around his arm. It was but a moment. One look of love and "Lillian." No other word, and like a rushing torrent they dashed forward to the head of the column together. Before these overwhelming billows the enemy gave way in the greatest confusion. But at that instant of certain victory a ball struck Dunbar in the chest. He fell and was borne from the field by his aids, while his men, remembering his last command, paused not for one look at their dying commander, yet no Scottish clan ever fought with fiercer determination to avenge their chieftain's death than did that band, led on by his mourning brother.

How the battle terminated needs no repetition. After the fight George and Ralph hastened to the spot where the beloved brother lay. He recognized them and calmly smiled, but could not speak. Life was almost over, but his earnest eyes spoke to George's heart, and kneeling by his side he replied to that look. "I will tell Lilly all you said last night, and as long as we live Ralph and I will always tenderly guard her and your boy! Will we not, Ralph?" The young captain pressed his lips to Eustace's brow and sobbed aloud. Many an older cheek was wet with tears. A few more faint breaths, and then the kind brother, the loving son, the devoted husband, the truly Christian patriot, yielded up his life for his country!

I make no attempt to describe the mourning in the camp or the anguish at home when Ralph and Rose brought the remains of one so deservedly loved and honored back to the stricken family. Such sorrows are all too well understood.

Very grievous was this loss to Mr. and Mrs. Newton, who had given him a son's place in their hearts, but having unreservedly given him with their other sons to their country's cause, knowing that he went to face death, they could, while bitterly grieving, still say, "Thy will be done."

Of the wife, whose heart was knit to her husband's from earliest childhood, the young babe, who was never to know his father's face, I may not speak. Hers was a sorrow that mortal may not trespass upon. God only can bind up the broken heart. By his love her soul may —will—find rest and peace.

The night before this sad battle Eustace had sat for more than an hour with his brothers and Rose. She was to remain in a temporary hospital at a suitable distance from the field, ready to give care and attention to such of the wounded as the next morning's battle must bring her. From this sweet sister, who had so nobly followed them, they had no secret. They knew that the morrow was full of peril and would dawn upon one of the most fiercely contested fields of the whole war.

After some time spent in this discussion Eustace turned the conversation to the anxious hearts at home. He read them a letter he had received that evening from his wife, in which she spoke with a mother's pride of his little son and with much tender longing that he could see the child if only for an hour. Inclosed was a picture of the babe in her arms. Rose and her brother were enthusiastic in their expressions of delight at the evidently faithful picture of their loved sister and their little nephew. Their loving remarks were occasionally mingled with a laughing reproach of Eustace for concealing his possession of such a treasure.

But George, noticing that he had been unusually silent during this joyful, half playful conversation which the letter and picture had caused, readily understood that the husband's and father's heart was yearning for one look upon those he so dearly loved, and doubtless thoughts of the coming struggle mingled with other emotions. A significant look from George sufficed to check Ralph's humorous speech and gradually change the conversation. But Eustace noticed the change and understood the reason. He looked up and tried to smile upon them in his old, loving way, but suddenly dropped his head upon the table beside him.

For many minutes all were silent. God only knew the storm that swept over that motionless figure, but when he raised his head the darkness had fled, the storm had passed, and a holy calm shone upon his face—a peace such as close communion with God only can bring had transfigured him, and years will never efface that expression from the minds of those who sympathized with what they knew must have been the agony that preceded it. Rose will tell you that from that hour she felt assured that the golden gates had opened, giving him a foretaste of the glory so soon to be realized.

After a moment's silence Eustace calmly referred to the great burden that had weighed upon his heart for hours and remarked that he had been under the impression that he should fall in the immediate struggle. He had been anxious to speak fully to them, but had waited till he could feel that his own heart was resigned to his Father's will. Now he could speak to them with composure.

He then urged upon his brothers the importance of entering upon the morrow's labors with every thought concentrated upon the work, prepared to banish all personal feeling, to know nothing save that the enemy were before them and with God's help must be defeated, even if it cost the dearest friend or their own lives. Entering upon the battle with this entire self abrogation and trusting to the Almighty arm for assistance, they were sure to conquer. If he fell, he looked to his brothers to lead his men.

He needed no response from the stern, pale faces before him. No word was spoken. Their hearts were too full. But the long embrace, as each brother left his tent and as Rose bowed her head one moment on his breast and then pressed a lingering kiss upon his lips, told more than words could have done how fondly and truly their hearts were with him in richest affection. The next morning an orderly handed Rose a letter inclosing one to her sister, evidently written after they parted the night before.

If I fall in the coming battle, Rosie, give the inclosed to my precious wife; if not, destroy it.
E. D.

With that sacred letter we have nothing to do. That the merciful Father was near this noble family in the hour of their deepest trial, as he had been when lesser clouds overshadowed them, we cannot doubt. It has not been my intention to manufacture a romance from the simple sketch of two families. I only wished to take some of the most prominent events transpiring at a crisis in our country's history that has tested the character, separated the "dross from the pure gold" more surely than any other period has ever done.

An orderly handed Rose a letter.

Honor, truth, industry and a full trust in our Father's unfailing care make courageous, self sacrificing natures and happy homes, not exhaustless riches or stately mansions. In this unsettled period of our country's history, when each day surprises us with sudden and startling changes, when the poor are exalted and the rich brought low, it may be wise to inquire if anything can more surely secure competence and permanent happiness, dispel repining and despondency, than cheerful industry and contentment.

I have hoped this simple narrative of life's vicissitudes with which every week is full might enable some young reader to understand that the loss of riches through no wrongdoing of its possessor has no power to diminish the respect or destroy the happiness of a pure spirit and well regulated mind.

Our country teems with just such characters as I have portrayed, but quiet and unobtrusive in their goodness because they are too fully occupied to "sound a trumpet before them." The lessons they might teach are learned only by the observant, careful searchers after the "right way."

THE END.

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All Wool Pants, - $4.50. " " $6.50

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Corner Columbia and Mary streets, New Westminster.

ALAS!

A little thought of doubtful kin
Came housed himself my heart within,

And spied about, and furled his wings,
And tried my heart's long silent strings,

And to the sound he wakened there
I sang a song upon the air—

A song, and songs, and ever more
I never sang so sweet before

Until a whisper came and staid
The sweetest songs I ever made,

And told me 'twas a very sin
Had made himself so snug within;

And so I took that busy sprite,
That was my helper and delight,

And drove him far before my fears
And cleansed his dwelling with my tears.

But since I turned him out of door
I sing my happy songs no more.
—Maud Egerton King.

THAT UMBRELLA.

Patter! pat! pat! The rain was pouring down on the glass portico. A sudden storm had swept up out of a clear sky. Every one was caught unawares. The stray cabs were seized in a moment, the omnibuses crowded before you could look around. There was actually only one umbrella in the stand by the door of the Cafe de Luxe. I stood, in a new hat and a light gray frock coat, and eyed the umbrella speculatively. I knew the owner. He had just gone to lunch. He was a large and long luncher. I was in a hurry. Perhaps the storm would pass. I could send it back by a commissionnaire. I was very apt to take cold, and my appointment was really very important.

Thus prompted of satan, I put forth my hand toward the umbrella. At the moment I perceived, like a stage villain, that I was observed. In fact, I was not alone. A young lady of most attractive appearance stood a few feet from me, also under the portico, gazing wistfully out into the wet. She wore a summer costume. She looked at her watch, then again at the storm, and murmured disconsolately, "Oh, I shall be late." An instinct of generosity overcame me. Without another thought for my sensitive chest or my light gray suit, with a firm proprietary air, I laid hold of Dawson's umbrella.

"Allow me," said I, "as cabs seem unattainable, to offer you an umbrella."

A glad light leaped into her eyes. "Oh, I couldn't," she said. "What would you do?"

"I don't mind a wetting," I answered heroically. "Pray take it. You can send it back here at your leisure" (Dawson could not have much more than finished his soup).

"I couldn't think of it," she repeated. "You will get soaked through."

A sudden thought struck me. After all, I had no business to lose sight of Dawson's umbrella.

"Perhaps," I ventured to suggest, "our roads lie the same way. It's a large umbrella." And I opened it. It was not a very large umbrella, but how could I know that?

"I go this way," said she, with a motion of her head westward.

"My way," I cried. "Come, this is providential."

We started.

"If you wouldn't mind taking my arm," said I, "we should be better sheltered."

"Oh, perhaps we should. Thank you!" And she nestled quite close to me. We walked along, talking. My left shoulder got all the drippings, but somehow I was indifferent to that.

"Are you sure you are thoroughly sheltered?" I asked.

"Perfectly," she answered. "But you're not, I'm afraid. You're too kind. Mamma will be so grateful,"

I liked this simple friendliness.

"I thought there was no chance of rain today. You are more careful, Mr. Dawson."

I could not repress a little start.

"You know my name?"

She laughed merrily.

"It's on the umbrella—half an inch long," she said. "I couldn't help reading it."

There it was—"Joshua Dawson, 4 Calceolaria Villas, West Kensington, W." Somehow the address annoyed me—I myself live in St. James street.

"A strange way to make acquaintance, isn't it?" she asked, with a coquettish glance.

"Delightful. But you haven't allowed me to make acquaintance with you yet. Haven't you your name anywhere about you?"

"My name is Lydia Lovelock," she said. "Don't you like it? It's prettier than yours."

"Certainly prettier than Joshua Dawson," said I, wishing Dawson had chanced to be a duke.

"Joshua Dawson isn't pretty," she observed, with candid eyes; "now, is it?"

"Then you wouldn't take my name instead of yours?" I asked, to keep up the conversation.

"Your umbrella's enough to take for one day," she said, with a blush. As she spoke she slipped and all but fell on the shining pavement. She gave a little cry, "Oh, my ankle!" and leaned heavily upon me. I held her up.

"I believe I've wrenched it badly," she added. "Oh, what a lot of trouble I'm giving you Mr. Dawson!"

She looked lovely—I give you my word, positively lovely—in her pain and distress. I don't think I said so, but I said something, for she blushed again as she answered:

"That's very nice of you, but how am I to get home?"

"I must come with you," I said.

She shook her head.

"I can manage now."

"But you'll never be able to get out."

"Oh, yes. But—perhaps—the rain's almost stopped—may I keep the umbrella? There are some steps to mount to our door, and"——

Now, could I do anything else than press Dawson's umbrella upon her? She took it, and with a last bewitching smile vanished from my sight. I turned and almost ran back to the Cafe de Luxe, determined to make a clean breast of it to Dawson. When I was 50 yards off, I saw him under the portico. The manager and four waiters stood round him in disconsolate attitudes. One or two of his remarks—he was talking very loud—reached my ears. I changed my mind. I would wait till he was calmer. I turned away, but at that instant Dawson caught sight of me. A second later he was pouring the story of his wrongs into my ear.

Here came my fatal weakness. I let him go on. He took me by the arm and walked me off. I could not escape him, and all the way he thundered against the thief.

"If it costs me £20, I'll bring him to justice!" he declared. Really I dared not break it to him just yet.

Suddenly from round a sharp corner there came upon us—almost running into us—Lydia Lovelock herself, with Dawson's umbrella in her hand. He had been narrowly scanning every umbrella we passed. He scanned this one and cried, darting forward:

"My umbrella!"

With a little scream Lydia turned and fled. Dawson was after her like an arrow. I pursued Dawson. Why, oh, why, did she run away? Surely she must have recognized me.

It was a very quiet street we were running up, and our strange procession attracted little notice. The chase was soon over. I caught Dawson just as he caught Lydia. For a moment we all stood panting. Then Dawson gasped again: "My umbrella! Thief!"

Lydia seemed very agitated. Of course I came to her rescue. Avoiding Dawson's eye, I hastily told my shameful tale. Lydia's face brightened, but still there was apprehension in her looks.

"This lady, believe me," I said, "is entirely blameless. Of course she thought the umbrella was my own. My sole consolation, Dawson, is to think that had you been in my place you would have done the same."

"I don't see," remarked Dawson rudely, "why it consoles you to think me a a thief."

I preserved a dignified silence.

"However," he continued, "if this young lady has quite finished with my property, perhaps she will be good enough to give it me back."

Lydia did not take the hint. She clung to the umbrella.

"If—if you would be so kind," she stammered, "as to lend it to me for today—the weather is still threatening—I would return it tomorrow."

"Your request, madam, is a modest one," answered Dawson sarcastically, "but, as you observe, the weather is threatening, and I want my umbrella. Kindly give it me."

"Really, Dawson, to oblige a lady"—I began.

"Why don't you buy her an umbrella?" sneered Dawson.

"If she would accept it, I should be"—I stopped. To my surprise, Lydia laid her hand on my arm and said: "Oh, do, please! And may I keep this till we get to the shop?"

I did not understand her, but we turned round and began to walk, looking for a shop. She was a very strange girl. She lagged behind. I had to wait twice for her. Once she took a turning as though to leave us, and when I called her back she pouted.

Suddenly Dawson looked up.

"It rains," he said.

It did rain.

"Put up the umbrella," said Dawson roughly.

"Let the lady have it," said I indignantly.

"We'll share it," grinned Dawson. "You can get wet."

But Lydia did not put it up.

"The rain's not much," she faltered. It was now pouring. With a muttered oath, Dawson snatched the umbrella from her. Lydia shrieked and ran away like a frightened rabbit—ran at the top of her speed up the street again.

"Stop, stop!" I cried. "Stop, my dear Miss Lovelock."

"Holy powers!" exclaimed Dawson.

He had opened the umbrella. As he did so there was a thud on the pavement—two, three thuds. In amaze I looked down. There lay a silver cigarette case, two purses and a gold watch. Dawson burst into maniacal laughter as he pointed at Lydia's retreating figure. That girl could run.

For a moment I stood dumfounded. What a revelation! Dawson chuckled in satanic glee. Sadly I stooped down and picked up the purses, the cigarette case and the watch.

"Great Scott!" I cried, and my hand flew to my waistcoat pocket.

It was my watch!

I did not prosecute Lydia because I could not have overtaken her, and for other reasons. It was altogether too sad, too disheartening, too disappointing a discovery. Dawson, however, observed that it seemed to him an excellent example of poetic justice in real life. —St. James Gazette.

Treatment For a "Wild Hair."

A "wild hair" is the most annoying freak of nature a man can be afflicted with. It grows in from the eyelid, instead of out, and constantly brushing against the eyeball sometimes causes an irritation that results in the loss of sight. To pull it out gives only temporary relief, since in a few weeks it comes back as well grown and strong as ever. The only way to kill it is to destroy the sac from which it springs. This is done by means of the electric needle, which is pressed into the sac and a current turned on. A sharp prick is felt, and the hair is forever dead.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Odd Ways of Shaking Hands.

The black kings of the African coast press your middle finger three times as a sign of salutation, the Japanese takes off his slipper, while the Laplander pushes his nose vigorously against you. In Hindostan they salute a man by taking him by the beard, while the people of the Philippine islands take your hand and rub their face with it. The king of Ternate rises to receive his subjects, and they sit down to salute him.—F. H. Stauffer in Kate Field's Washington.

THE MODEL OF A SHIP

BUILT FROM BLOCKS OF WOOD AFTER DRAWINGS ON PAPER.

Some of the Details of a Very Interesting Operation as Told by a Famous Constructor—England Behind the Other Leading Nations Until Recently.

Who would ever have imagined that a great ship—a modern wonder of the sea like the Paris or the Camperdown—is built as a woman makes a dress or a tailor cuts out a suit of clothes? That is the fact. Ships nowadays are built from patterns, and those patterns do not greatly differ in appearance or in fact from those which enable American women to copy the fashion in dress. To be sure, a tailor's and dressmaker's patterns are made of paper and are laid upon cloth or dress goods, while a shipbuilder's patterns are of wood, and steel and iron are made to follow them. That is perhaps the greatest difference between the methods of high grade tailoring and high grade shipbuilding, so far as their first steps go.

The English have only lately begun to value the model as the basis of shipbuilding. A famous American shipbuilder says that the model of the yacht America was the first model he ever saw in England. That accounts for the absence of beauty in English ships, which even to this day possess varying degrees of ugliness, but no beauty. For, though they make models today, the mere making of them does not suffice. The art and appreciation of model making must be instinctive.

The French and Spanish from the earliest times made beautiful ships and models, and when one of these ships fell into the hands of the English they adopted and used her if possible, or if she was too much damaged they took her apart, piece by piece, and built a new ship like her by copying the exact shape of each part of her in new material. Curiously enough, we Americans have always made beautiful ships—well proportioned, artistic in every line, while satisfactory in an equal degree for all practical purposes.

A model is made in a way that seems queer to the average layman, who doubtless suspected that it was whittled into shape out of a block of wood, as we boys used to whittle our blocks at the age when all of us were shipbuilders. It is not done so. After an order has been received for a certain kind of ship the plans of it are drawn upon paper. Mr. Lewis Nixon, the famous constructor for the Cramps, tells me that very early in the process he makes a picture of the ship as he wants it to look, but though he does so others may not consider it essential.

At all events, apart from any drawing, the needed dimensions and lines are developed upon paper, and then the model is made, and the president of the company begins to take very active interest in the work. The model is made in the shape of a block, formed of a number of pieces of wood glued together. These pieces represent the different curves of one side of the ship, from the keel to the gunwale—the different water lines is how the builders express it. To understand this the reader must imagine a ship made of solid wood. Imagine that cut in half lengthwise, and then imagine one half laid on its side and cut into slices.

The pen and ink calculations and plans produce the shape of the ship, and from these it is possible to obtain the outline and dimensions of every slice or plane between the bottom and the top. Each plane is measured and drawn in outline on a board, and the outline is dented or cut in the board with a sharp tool. All the boards or pieces of wood are then glued together, and a simple looking block is made—a block that shows nothing of its true nature except that the top of it bears the graven outline of the top deck or gunwale line of a ship. Out of that simple square block will come the egg which is to hatch the splendid ship that is to be.

That block, made up of slices, each with its dented outline of a different plane of the ship, is now cut away, much as we boys used to cut our block, but with this difference: Each board is cut exactly to the dented or graven line upon its surface. The shape the block will have when all the superfluous wood is cut away will be the model of the ship that was designed by the engineer on paper to fill the requirements of the customer's order, but will that model stand? Will the master builder be satisfied with its lines?

Will it do to be enlarged in steel and sent around the world as an example of what the Cramps consider the most beautiful and artistic and useful shape such a ship should have? No. Such a first model next to never suits the modeler, who in this case is Mr. Charles H. Cramp. He hacks into it with fervor. He tapers the bow. He digs away the stern. He shaves the whole model with the nice and dainty touches of a sculptor at work upon a statue on which is to rest his boast that he is a true artist.

The fate of the wooden block alters the figures of the engineer's plans. Perhaps the alteration is such that new drawings and a new model follow. Thus, by borrowing and lending, the two soon agree, and upon the two—the model and the plans—the ship will be built. Sometimes a model is on the scale of a quarter of an inch to each foot of the ship, but the scale differs with different builders. — Harper's Weekly.

Novel Insurance.

At an inquest held in England the evidence brought to light the queer fact that the dead man's life had been insured for $100 by the liquor dealer whose bar he chiefly patronized. No secret was made about the matter, it being perfectly fair and above board, the liquor dealer only wishing to insure himself against the loss of business consequent on the death of a valuable customer. The practice is stated to be quite frequent.—London Letter.

HEALTH BETTER THAN WEALTH.

And You Can't Retain the Former and Give Exercise the Go By.

Dr. A. Symons Eccles has struck the keynote of radical improvement in the general health of city communities when he says that the most potent factor of present day ailments is the abeyance into which the muscular system is allowed to fall by dwellers in cities, who are daily becoming more and more dependent on artificial means of locomotion and labor saving apparatus, until disorders of digestion and nervous maladies are now as common among the comparatively poor as they are among the wealthy. The rich man endeavors to overcome the mischief wrought by his sedentary life by horseback exercise or golf, but the poorer man, who is unable to afford these recreations, neglects his muscular development and invariably tumbles into his train or mounts his street car rather than waste the time necessary for a brisk walk or a half hour in the gymnasium.

The popularity of the bicycle has tended to counteract the disuse of muscles engendered in a large proportion of town residents, but there are still numbers of persons of both sexes who require vigorous muscular exercise in order to maintain health. Women are the victims of modern, social and commercial changes almost if not quite as much as men. The centralization of many domestic industries may have improved the character of the products thus manufactured or of the work performed, but when bread was made and washing was done at home the female members of many families fairly well off, but not too richly endowed with this world's goods, were profitably employed in kneading the dough and ironing the linen. One of the results of this general disinclination to take the amount of exercise essential to health is the revival of a practice which is recorded in the earliest medical papyrus in the British museum.

The introduction of massage may be regarded as specific evidence of the tendency in these latter days to the neglect of muscular exercise, and Dr. Eccles holds that if it be true that the abeyance of function in certain glands is productive of diseases which can be cured by the injection of organic liquids derived from a similar source—and modern research has established this belief—much more is it evidently true that the failure to employ the great bulk of muscular tissue, which is so large a portion of the human frame, will, and invariably does, give rise to disordered function and altered structure in the other organs and tissues of the body, which are interdependent on the activity of the muscles and each other. Mental and nervous overstrain is rarely disassociated from muscular disuse and flaccidity. The burden of Dr. Eccles' exhortation is: "Even if you make a little less money, take more exercise. You will save the difference in doctor's bills and bring more happiness not only into your own life, but into other people's."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Walls of Jerusalem.

The lofty wall of Jerusalem and the massive towers of the citadel are immediately before us. We are on the outer slope of Mount Zion, the sanctuary and the abode of David. The ponderous blocks which form the lower strata of the wall might have been shaped and put in place by some prehistoric race of giants. More than almost anything else to be found around Jerusalem, or within, this wall bears an appearance of great antiquity. We can easily believe that its foundations were laid in the time of David, though its upper portions are unquestionably modern.

The books vary. One says it was the work of Sultan Suleiman in the sixteenth century, another that it was erected much earlier, and my guide, a most intelligent and well informed Jew of Hungarian origin, told me that it was built by the crusaders after they had got possession, for the purpose of protecting the inhabitants against the rascally Arabs, who would ride up in small parties, rob some rich family and be off with their plunder before anything could be done to stop them. But, however this may be, the wall, from 16 to 20 feet in height, fully incloses the town, and although it could soon be knocked to pieces by a 10 pounder cannon it stands in good order, solid enough for all peaceful purposes, and perfectly separates the city from the country about it.—Charles A. Dana in McClure's Magazine.

Egypt's Monuments.

Recent discoveries in Egypt and Chaldea indicate that, although the monuments there carry us back about 5,000 years before the Christian era, they do not constitute the limit of our sources of history. They indicate the origin of these people to have been in western Persia. Kurdistan and Luristan show more ancient remains than have been studied in any part of the world. The old Babylonian civilization and Chinese civilization both come probably from this region, and it may yet yield us knowledge of times far earlier than any that we know of.—Chicago Tribune.

Sure Preventive of Disease.

The Duchess of Edinburgh is the happy possessor—from the Russian and superstitious point of view—of two genuine bezoar stones, one of which was left to her by her imperial father and the other by her aunt. The bezoar stone is cut from a very rare animal and is regarded as a sure preserver of health and happiness.—Exchange.

The Flower Language.

Mrs. Murray Hill—There was a time when you called me a daisy, a sweet violet and a lily of the valley.

Mr. Murray Hill—Yes, that was before you began jawing me every night. Now, the only flower I wish you were is a "four o'clock." That shuts up sometimes.—Texas Siftings.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!!

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