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Provincial Library

The Pacific Canadian.

Vol. I. NEW WESTMINSTER, BRITISH COLUMBIA, JAN. 13, 1894. No. 18.

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.

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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.

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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.

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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

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Mainland Truck and Dray Stables.

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The publishers of the PACIFIC CANADIAN, in order to reach the people of this Province, have decided to place the subscription price at the very low figure of $1.00 per year. This places the paper within the reach of all, even in hard times, and there is no other way that a dollar can be invested to better advantage. In the family circle a healthy newspaper is almost invaluable as an educator. Have the CANADIAN come to your hearth and make the whole house glad. Try it for three months for 25 cents.

CITY AND DISTRICT.

MR. KITCHEN'S Wide Tire Act is a dead letter. It is everywhere treated with contempt.

THE public schools of the Province reopened on Wednesday last, after the Christmas holidays.

THE fees collected by the five Nanaimo pilots during 1893 amounted to a little over $19,000, being almost $4,000 each.

AN old man familiarly known as Jimmy Smith, an old resident of the country, died here of consumption on Tuesday night.

THROUGH trains on the C.P.R. have been several hours late the past few days owing to heavy snow falls in the mountains.

ACCORDING to proclamation the Legislative Assembly of British Columbia will meet for the despatch of business on Thursday next.

WHILE at work in the dyke at Maple Ridge, McLean Bro's. dredge brought up an old fashioned rifle marked Harper's Ferry, dated 1852.

THE pressure of local news on our columns this week has crowded out our usual budget of general news, together with some communications of interest.

MR. C. GALBRAITH, machine compositor, of Vancouver, and Mr. Williams, a well known journalist of Montreal, were in town yesterday, and paid the CANADIAN a fraternal call.

THE barque Harold, 1,500 tons, the largest sailing vessel that ever entered the Fraser, will probably leave for sea to-day. She will take away about 65,000 cases of salmon.

PETER MCGORRIGLE, the man who had his shoulder dislocated on Monday night through being run into by a coasting party on Mary street, intends entering suit against the city for damages.

AN oak tree was cut on Pitt Meadows the other day and a piece of the wood brought to town as a curiosity by Councillor Fox, of Coquitlam. The oak is a stranger to the coast district of B. C.

Two mutinous sailors, Henry Lewis and James Watson, belonging to the barque Harold, were tried before Capt. Pittendrigh, stipendiary magistrate, on Monday, and sentenced to twelve weeks' imprisonment.

THE last of the series of political meetings called throughout Westminster District by Messrs. Kitchen and Sword will be held at Chilliwack on Monday next. Premier Davie will be present on the occasion, and the meeting is likely to be one of great interest.

FRANK HOFFER, lately connected with the Guichon Hotel, and who died of consumption at St. Mary's Hospital on Tuesday, was buried at Sapperton on Wednesday, a large number of Knights of Pythias, of which deceased was a member, taking part in the last sad rites.

THE following candidates have been allowed to enter for the preliminary examinations to study law: B. P. Winter mute, Vancouver; A. Melville Malins, New Westminster; A. C. Anderson, J. K. Macrae and Thomas E. Pooley, of Victoria. J. Stuart Yates, of Victoria, is the examiner.

THE *Colonist* says Albert Stroebel, now under sentence of death in the Provincial jail, passes his time away with reading; he also writes a great deal, being provided with a chair and a table in the condemned cell. Stroebel has a fine ear for music. Warden John says that he is the best player on the mouth organ that he has ever heard. He appears to take matters very quietly, and gives his guards no trouble whatever.

THE Indians Peter and Jack who were convicted at th Assizes here last Fall of the murder of young Pittendrigh of this city, and sentenced to be hanged on the 15th of this month, are not to suffer the the death penalty. On Tuesday a dispatch was received from Ottawa announcing that the Governor-General had signed an order-in-council commuting the sentence to one of imprisonment for life. The general opinion here seems to be that executive clemency was not merited, and that it is a mistake to extend leniency to Indian criminals.

KELLY and Rutter, the Langley men who were arrested for the larceny of a horse and cow, came up for trial before Judge Bole on Monday, but a conclusion was not reached till Wednesday. There were a number of witnesses from Langley and south of the boundary. Judge Bole summed up the evidence in favor of the prisoners, and they were acquitted. Mr. Leamy then entered another charge against the men of stealing a set of harness, to which they pleaded not guilty, and were released on their own recognizances to stand their trial on a date to be fixed. Mr. Gaynor, for the accused, asked that the expenses of the new suit should be paid by the Crown, his clients being poor men. The Judge said he would hear argument on that point later.

ON Sunday night, in the west end of the city, a Spaniard named Goomer was beating a half-breed woman who lived with him but wanted to return to her home in Nanaimo. Charles Johnston, a Swede fisherman, hearing the woman scream, went to the rescue, and in the scuffle Goomer stabbed him in the head with a knife, making an ugly gash, so that Johnston fainted from loss of blood, before his wound could be attended to. Goomer was arrested and elected to be tried under the Speedy Trials Act. After hearing the evidence, Judge Bole sentenced the man to three years in the Penitentiary.

AT the beginning of the week, the up-river boats were obliged to discontinue their trips on account of the ice. On Thursday, however, the river here was full of floating ice, indicating a break-up above. At the time of writing the river is clear again, and if the weather continues mild the boats will commence their regular trips on Monday. From here to the Gulf the river was not affected by ice, and the down-river boats continued their usual trips.

THERE was a large turn out of young people, and some old ones, too, on Monday evening to enjoy coasting on the Mary street hill. There was good sleighing, and the exercise was greatly enjoyed. A crowd of spectators watched the fun, and one man, it is stated, who did not get out of the way fast enough, was run over and had a collar bone broken. The authorities, no doubt, do not like to interfere with good natured sport, but really coasting does not seem the proper thing in the heart of the city.

THE following officers were elected by the Mainland Teachers' Association when in session in Vancouver: President, A. C. Stewart; first vice-president, Robert G. Gordon; recording secretary, G. W. McRae; corresponding secretary, W. E. Burnett; treasurer, Miss E. Rogers; committee of management, Miss Dockrill Messrs. Buchanan, John Shaw, J. H. Kerr and F. M. Cowperthwaite.

THE snow fall at the end of last week made excellent sleighing, and was a great advantage to parties who had heavy teaming to do. Wednesday night the weather moderated and a drizzling rain set in, which continued all day Thursday, making the city streets excessively sloppy. Yesterday morning a Chinook wind was blowing and by evening the snow was pretty much all gone.

"THE Devils' Own Souvenir and Pocket Callender," issued from the office of the Commercial Printing Company, this city, is an exceedingly neat little publication. The jokes are as neat as the letter-press, and the printers' ("devils"), C. D. Peele, C. C. Seagrave and R. W. R. Armstrong have certainly acquitted themselves creditably.

ERNEST and John Johnston, two boys who broke into and robbed the West End Methodist church last November, and John Ross, a Vancouver boy, found guilty of larceny, were each sentenced by Judge Bole on Monday last to three years in the reformatory.

AT the Kelly and Rutter trial it transpired that J. M. Cubbins, who escaped from the Provincial jail last summer, is now in Puyallup, Wash.

THE MARKET.

Owing to the thaw and unusually bad roads resulting, few farmers patronized the market yesterday. The business transacted was very light. There are few changes to note in quotations. Eggs and butter incline downward. Potatoes are stiff. Poultry continues in demand, but the supply was short. A small quantity of beef did not find ready sale, its appearance being affected by exposure to the rain. Following are the figures quoted by Clerk Lewis:

Ducks, none. Geese, $1.50. Turkeys, none. Chickens held at $4.50 to $5 per dozen, and hens at $6. Dressed chickens ranged from 50 to 60 cents each.

Pork sold at $8; cuts, 9 to 11 cents.

Beef, forequarters, $5; hindquarters, $6; cuts, 7 to 11 cents.

Mutton, 9 cents; cuts, 11 to 13 cents.

Butter sold at 55 cents per 2 lb. roll. Eggs, 30 to 35 cents per doz.

Hay, $13. Oats, $25. Barley, none. Wheat, $28 to $30 per ton.

Potatoes were quoted from $17 to $18 per ton.

Turnips, $8 to $9; mangolds, $7; white carrots, $9; red carrots, $12.50; beets, 1 cent per lb.; cabbage, 1½ cents; parsnips, 1 cent; onions, 1½ cents.

Apples, $1 to $1.25 per box.

Cranberries, 35 cents per gallon.

Sauer Kraut, 4 cents per lb.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

Slow Post.

To the Editor of the Pacific Canadian.

SIR,—It is said to be a Britisher's privilege to growl, and taking that for granted, I will do my little share. Having occasion to transmit a small sum of money to Australia, I chose, as I thought, the most convenient way by obtaining a P.O. Order. The Order and letter of notification were posted in New Westminster some 50 hours before the boat left Vancouver for her destination. Judge my surprise when I received a letter from the transmittee to the effect that the letter was received, but on presenting the order was told that they had received no notice, but probably would by next mail. I dare say there is a certain amount of delay attached to forwarding a P.O. Order, but surely not enough to prevent an order going through that had been purchased two or three days before the boat sails. Now we are doing a certain amount of business with Australia, I should think there ought to be posted up in every Post Office in B.C. the hour of closing of mails for that country. Hoping you will insert this in your valuable paper.

GROWLER.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

The Municipal elections held on Thursday last resulted as follows, as far as heard from up to time of going to press last night:

VICTORIA.

MAYOR.

Teague elected by a majority of 491 over ex-Mayor Beaven.

COUNCILLORS.

North Ward—Ledingham, Baker and Dwyer elected.

Centre Ward—Styles, Vigelius, and Humphrey.

South Ward—Harris, Munn, and Wilson elected by acclamation.

VANCOUVER.

MAYOR.

Anderson elected by a majority of 81 over Collins. Towler was away behind.

COUNCILLORS.

Ward 1—H. P. Shaw by acclamation.

Ward 2—C. L. Queen by a majority of 109 over E. Cook.

Ward 3—D. McPhaiden by a majority of 43 over C. G. Hobson. Wm. Cargill was distanced.

Ward 4—W. Brown by a majority of 56 over G. Hobson.

Ward 5—A. Bethune, elected by acclamation.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

A. J. Cambie, A. G. Ferguson, and R. H. Alexander.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

W. Templeton, C. C. Eldridge, and C. W. Murray were elected.

SURREY.

REEVE.

John Armstrong, by a majority of 11 over Daniel Johnston.

COUNCILLORS.

Ward 1—A. Gordon. Majority not known.

Ward 2—Jos. McDonald. Majority not known.

Ward 3—Thos. Hookway by acclamation.

Ward 4—John Keery by acclamation.

Ward 5—E. C. Johnston by acclamation.

SOUTH VANCOUVER.

Reeve—J. Rae.

Councillors: Ward 1—W. Bridge; Ward 2—Geo. Rae. Ward 3—A. Shields. Ward 4—No candidate. Ward 5—Henry Mole.

DELTA.

REEVE.

Wm. Ladner—Elected by acclamation.

COUNCILLORS.

Ward 1—L. Guichon, elected by a majority of 3 over Harry Irwin.

Ward 2—Wm. Arthur, elected by acclamation.

Ward 3—Geo. McCloskey, elected by a majority of 1 over T. E. Ladner.

Ward 4—Wm. Goudy, by a majority of 4 over J. Skinner.

Ward 5—John McKee, jr., by acclamation.

NORTH VANCOUVER.

In North Vancouver the Reeve and Councillors were all returned by acclamation as follows; Reeve, J. C. Keith (re-elected). Councillors—Ward 1, A. McCartney (re-elected); Ward 2, W. H. May (re-elected); Ward 3, J. C. Woodrow (re-elected); Ward 4, Chas. J. Mayne.

LANGLEY.

REEVE.

J. S. Grey re-elected.

COUNCILLORS.

Ward 1—Wm. Morrison.

Ward 2—J. M. Johnston, by acclamation.

Ward 3—W. B. Cornock.

Ward 4—T. H. Simonds.

Ward 5—G. J. Blair.

BURNABY.

REEVE.

W. C. Schou by acclamation.

COUNCILLORS.

Ward 1—Peter Byrne by acclamation.

Ward 2—Wm. McDermott.

Ward 3—E. Stride.

Ward 4—Wm. Johnston, re-elected by acclamation.

Ward 5—L. C. Hill, re-elected by acclamation.

COQUITLAM.

In this Municipality the whole Council was elected by acclamation as follows:

Reeve—R. B. Kelly.

Councillors—Ward 1, Jas. Fox; Ward 2, E. A. Atkins; Ward 3, W. R. Austin; Ward 4, W. H. Keary; Ward 5, J. Morrison.

MAPLE RIDGE.

REEVE.

Joseph Stephens elected over Wm. Isaac and D. C. Webber. Majority not known.

COUNCILLORS.

Ward 1—G. A. Smith by acclamation.

Ward 2—G. A. Docksteader.

Ward 3—Thos. Bosomworth.

Ward 4—John Laity.

Ward 5—John McKenny by acclamation.

NANAIMO.

MAYOR.

E. Quennell by acclamation.

COUNCILLORS.

North Ward—M. Morrison and Ralph Craig.

South Ward—George Churchill and J. H. Cocking.

Middle Ward—A. Wilton and J. H. Pleace.

CHILLIWACK.

REEVE.

S. A. Cawley elected by a majority of 181 over A. S. Vedder.

COUNCILLORS.

Ward 1—J. L. Atkinson by acclamation,

Ward 2—A. C. Wells.

Ward 3—J. A. Campbell by acclamation.

Ward 4—D. J. Kennedy.

Ward 5—Jas. Armstrong by acclamation.

Ward 6—A. S. Smith.

COWICHAN.

Reeve—Horace Davie.

Councillors—F. Lloyd, J. A. Wood, H. Evans, and W. C. Duncan.

VERNON.

W. F. Cameron elected Mayor. Other results not known.

KAMLOOPS.

R. H. Lee elected Mayor.

KASLO.

R. F. Green elected Mayor.

RICHMOND.

In the municipality of Richmond all the members of the Council were elected by acclamation as follows: Reeve, B. W. Garrat. Councillors—Ward 1, Duncan McDonald; Ward 2, T. Trites; Ward 3, M. B. Wilkinson; Ward 4, Thos. Kidd; Ward 5, A. H. Daniels.

Killing a Cougar.

Out on the Yale road about six or seven miles Mr. Smith has a ranch. He keeps "bach," and along with him is Mr. Jones. They live high for Jones is a keen sportsman and a dead shot, and brings in enough rabbits, grouse, etc., to supply half-a-dozen bachelor establishments. A few days ago Jones was hunting as usual, when he came across the track of a huge cougar. This was right to his mit, and he lost no time in following up the trail. It ended at a big fir tree, and a close scrutiny revealed the head of the cat peering over from between the crotch of a large limb, not very high up. Jones proceeded to decorate as much of the cougar as was in sight with bird shot, but he had scarcely fired when the animal sprang from the tree and alighting a few yards beyond him, turned round to fight him. The creature looked terribly fierce, and had got its back up pretty bad over the charge of small shot. Jones' cap rolled off, but he kept his presence of mind and drew his hunting knife. The cougar was jumping around and cutting up queer antics, on account, as it afterwards transpired, of the shot having destroyed both eyes. Presently it gave a big bound into the air, and landed down within arm's length of Jones, and then stood on its hind legs and tried to wipe the shot out of its face. This was the opportunity Jones was looking for, and in a moment the hunting knife was buried to the hilt in the vitals of the infuriated animal, which tumbled over and in a few moments was dead. Jones shouldered his game and started for the house. The door was ajar, so he quietly took the cougar and pushed its head and forepart through the open door. There was a scrambling sound in the house and then all was quiet. Not a sound. In a few minutes Jones went in and after a little trouble coaxed Smith out from under the bed. The cat was a very large one and measured fourteen feet three inches from tip to tip

The above may be a little out in some of the details, but that is about as it was given to our reporter.

Our National Magazine.

Most welcome to the sanctum table is our national monthly, "The Canadian Magazine." This periodical has more than justified the expectations held out by its first number, and agreeably disappointed the fears of those who thought a really superior Canadian magazine among the things impracticable. The January number is, like its predecessors, interesting throughout, and covers a wide range in thought and style, while many of the illustrations are of much merit. Attorney-General Longley tells many amusing things about Hon. Joseph Howe and his contemporaries. Rev. Chancellor Rand relates one of the strangest psychological experiences on record. G. E. Lumsden has an interesting article, telling what may be accomplished in astronomy with common telescopes. "Longfellow's Wayside Inn," by Minnie Jean Nisbet, is an illustrated chat of great interest in regard to a place made immortal by the greatest of American poets. "A Plea for Ireland," by E. Dowsley, contains not a word of politics, but is a beautifully illustrated description of Irish scenery. Among other articles are "Vignettes from St. Pilgrim's Isle" (illustrated), by A. H. Morrison; "Neglected and Friendless Children," by J. J. Kelso; "Two Lost Kingdoms," (illustrated) by E. B. Biggar; "In Canada's National Park" (illustrated), by J. Jones Bell; "Algonquin Park," by Judge Fraleck; "William Wilfred Campbell," by Colin A. Scott, and Celtic Monuments in Troubadour Land, by R. T. Mullin. A Christmas Story, by C. Gordon Rogers is charmingly natural. Other short stories, and a number of poems, several of them of high ideal, make up the number. Published by the Ontario Publishing Company, Ltd., Toronto. $2.50 per annum.

Slept During Sermon.

Chicago, Jan. 4.—Frank Wilson, a student in the Garrett Biblical Institute, made a miscalculation as to the length of a sermon last Sunday evening. He went to sleep when the Rev. C. Williamson, of the Hemroy M. E. church, Evansville, began to preach, and failed to wake up when the sermon was finished. So far as Wilson was concerned, it was a sixty hours' sermon. Two physicians could not wake him till this morning. During his sleep the physicians say Wilson's respiration was low but regular and his pulse at times became feeble and almost imperceptible. Both physicians agree that the case is extraordinary. Wilson, the physicians say, has come out of his sleep very weak and feeble.

Rome, Jan. 9.—Last evening troops were compelled to fire upon a mob gathered about the office of the mayor of Corato making disorderly demonstrations. Seven rioters were killed and many wounded.

THE ELECTIONS.

The municipal elections for 1894 are over, and although, in the nature of things, everyone cannot be pleased with the results arrived at, yet the people have had their say, and all good citizens of the minority will readily bow to the will of the majority. The crushing defeat of Mr. Beaven in Victoria city was a surprise to many, and will carry with it to most people a significant meaning. The return of Mr. Anderson to the Mayorship of Vancouver was no doubt fully expected by those who understood the situation. Of the rural municipalities the contest in Surrey perhaps attracted most attention. There were large interests at stake, and we confess to feeling regret at the defeat of Mr. Daniel Johnston by the small majority of 11, and the more so as all the candidates who were put forward to work with him were elected. The new council for Surrey is a good one, and if Reeve Armstrong displays proper tact, there is no reason why good work should not be accomplished for the municipality during '94. We are sure Mr. Johnston will accept his defeat with the even temper that is his characteristic quality, and not without some pleasure at the handsome support that was given him on short notice.

Hanging from a Rafter.

Victoria, Jan. 5.—The body of a middle-aged man was found hanging from a rafter in the closet of McDonald's cabins, Store street, at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The body was found by one of the tenants of the cabins. It was recognized to be the body of a man who has for the past few weeks occupied No. 10 cabin. When found it was quite cold, and the supposition is that the suicide was committed some hours before being found. Coroner Hasell took charge of the case, the locality was examined pending an inquest, and a constable was placed in charge. The name of the suicide is not known.

Burned to Death.

Vancouver, Jan. 5.—News arrived this evening that John Gilmour, living near Vicola lake, 57 miles from Kamloops, was burned in a house last night with his three daughters, Annie, 12 years; Jemima, 10; Lily, 8. The four slept in a log house while Gilmour's son, James, the hired man Robert Bell and Ed. Burns occupied a small shack 50 yards away. Gilmour and his family retired early last night, while the men and James went to the shack. About daybreak the boy was wakened by a glare of light on the window of the shack, he rushed out to find that the roof of the house had fallen in and no trace of the old man or girls was to be seen. There was no other house within two miles.

Charge Against a Ship's Captain and his Significant Retort.

New York, Jan. 5.—The sailors on the bark Amy Turner, which arrived here on Friday, accuse their captain of refusing to take on board the crew of a Norwegian bark which was fast sinking in mid-ocean. John Nelson, an able seaman, says: "We left here on January 30, 1893. On February 2 we sighted a Norwegian bark flying signals of distress. It was hazy and a big sea was running. Captain Pendleton was notified and word was passed to bring the Amy Turner up in the wind. The vessel, as soon as she sighted us, bore off before the wind and came down to us. As she neared us a boat was put off from the vessel. In it was the captain of the Norwegian and her crew of eleven men. When in hailing distance the Norwegian captain shouted: 'Captain, our vessel is sinking; will you take us on board?' 'No,' answered Capt. Pendleton, 'I have 150 days' passage before me (the Amy Turner was bound for Honolulu) and I can't take you.' 'Our vessel will not keep afloat much longer,' protested the Norwegian captain. 'We have been pumping four days and cannot keep up any longer.' 'Keep off,' shouted Captain Pendleton. 'I will not take you.' 'For God's sake,' cried the Norwegian captain, 'do not condemn us to a terrible death. Take us on and leave us at Bermuda or any of the islands. You will be well paid.' The boat was near enough for us to see that the men were in earnest and speaking the truth. Tears were streaming down their faces, as they begged and tried to keep up with the Turner. The men, when they realized that Captain Pendleton would not take them, alternately prayed and cursed. I will never forget the sight as long as I live. The Norwegians begged for some time to be taken on board, but Capt. Pendleton still shook his head. 'There is a ship on our lee,' he said, 'go to her and get your passage.' Capt. Pendleton then gave orders to square away and the shrieking, praying, cursing Norwegian crew were soon left behind."

Capt. Pendleton was seen this afternoon at the Maritime Exchange. He seems very frank and outspoken. "It was a deliberate scheme to abandon the bark to the underwriters," he said. "The vessel was not waterlogged and she was laden with lumber and could not sink. The vessel was right in the track of ocean steamers, and I had a voyage of nearly a year before me. My vessel was just the one to pick out to further such a scheme. The bark was buoyant and in as good condition as mine when I left her."

Owen Sound, Jan. 11.—Rev. Duncan Morrison, D.D., for over a quarter of a century pastor of Knox church here, and one of the most prominent Presbyterian ministers in Canada, died yesterday, aged 77.

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

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A TRUE GHOST STORY.

A REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF BISHOP WILBERFORCE.

The Quiet Guest at the Country House and the Singular and Important Disclosure He Made When Addressed by the Bishop. The Estate Changed Owners.

The following remarkable incident in the life of the late Samuel Wilberforce, bishop of Oxford and afterward of Winchester, is related as absolutely authentic, and the good bishop himself is said to have many times rehearsed the story to his friends. Bishop Wilberforce was most prominent among his contemporaires of the English clergy and was once a leader of the high church party. He, however, frequently found time to devote to the social side of life and was sometimes styled the "bishop of society."

On a certain occasion the worthy bishop had accepted an invitation to stay at a country house not far from London. Entering the drawing room previous to dinner on the evening of his arrival, he noticed a priest—evidently of the Roman communion—sitting by the open fire and taking no part in the general conversation. The bishop was somewhat surprised at not being presented to the priest, and his astonishment was great when, a few moments later, dinner being announced, the guests retired, leaving the priest at his place by the fire. The hostess having assigned Bishop Wilberforce the seat of honor at her right hand, as soon as an opportunity offered he remarked:

"I beg your pardon, madam, but may I inquire who was the priest we left sitting apart in the drawing room?"

"Ah, you have seen him, then?" replied the lady. "It is not every one who has that privilege. I cannot tell you who he is or whence he comes. For many years this specter has haunted the house and grounds—it has, in fact, been a tradition in the family. He seems to do no harm, and although he appears only occasionally we have become quite accustomed to our friendly ghost."

"How very singular!" remarked his lordship. "But have you never addressed your priestly specter?"

"Indeed, I have had no opportunity, nor the desire, for that matter," responded the hostess, growing pale.

"May I take the liberty now?" inquired the dignitary.

"With all my heart, your lordship," replied the lady. The bishop arose, and returning to the drawing room found the priest where he had left him a few minutes before. Having no fear, the bishop said kindly:

"Who are you, my friend, and why are you here?"

The specter seemed to sigh deeply and say, as though to itself, "At last!"

Then, in a hollow voice, addressing the bishop, it continued: "I am the spirit of a priest who left this world some 80 years ago, and I am here to impart to any one who will receive it a secret which died with me. I could not rest in my grave while a great wrong was being done which it was in my power to right. I have been returning all these years in the hope some one would address me, for it was not given to me to be the first to speak. All men have shunned me until now, and it is your mission to do my bidding. I was a priest of the church of Rome and was called to this house 80 years ago to receive the confession of a dying man. He was the sole possessor of a secret, the knowledge of which would alter materially the entail of this vast estate, and in his death this man wished to repair the terrible wrong he had brought upon his kin.

"At his request I wrote down the confession word for word, as he gave it to me, and when he finished had barely time to administer the final sacrament of the church before he expired in my arms. It was very important that I should return to London that night, and in passing through the library to leave the house I concluded it would be safer not to carry the paper on which was written the confession away with me, but to place it in some secure, unseen spot, where I could obtain it the following day and deliver the document to the person for whom it was intended. Mounting the steps to the book shelves, I took out a copy of Young's 'Night Thoughts,' which was the first book upon the uppermost shelf nearest the last window, and inserting the paper carefully between its leaves I replaced the book and departed. A horse was awaiting me at the door, but ere we reached the entrance of the grounds he took fright. I was thrown and instantly killed. Thus died the secret of my confessor with me. No one has disturbed that book in all these years, and no one has had the courage to address this messenger from the unknown. The paper will be found as I have stated, and now remains for you to correct the injustice which has so long been upon this noble family. My mission is over, and I can rest in peace."

At the close of this remarkable speech the specter faded gradually from sight, and the bishop was left gazing into space. Recovering from his astonishment, Bishop Wilberforce went at once to the library and found the book exactly as indicated by the specter. In its secluded corner, upon the top shelf, thick with the dust of ages, evidently the book had remained unmolested many years. There was the document just as described, but now faded and yellow. The secret of the confession never became known to the world. The good bishop regarded it as a confidence from the spiritual world and always ended the story with the assurance that the priestly specter was never again seen. It is a fact, however, that about the time of this extraordinary occurrence the magnificent estate in question passed into possession of a remote member of the family, who until then had lived in obscurity.—New York Times.

CHINESE MOCK MONEY.

Made by the Celestials to Defraud Their Departed Ancestors.

A correspondent of The North China Herald, writing from the interior of Kiangsu province, mentions that one of the industries there is the manufacture of mock money for offering to the dead. Formerly the Chinese burned sham paper money, but in these days of enlightenment and foreign intercourse the natives of Soongkong, Hangchow and other places have come to the conclusion that dollars are more handy to the ghosts than clumsy paper money; hence they now, to a great extent, supply their ancestors and departed friends with mock dollars. These are only half the size of real dollars, but there appears to be no more harm in cheating the dead than there is in cheating the living. Besides the deceased are not supposed to know the difference, for many of them parted this life before silver dollars were imported into China. A hundred mock carolus dollars, done up in boxes, are sold for 34 cash.

The operation of making this money is interesting. First of all there are blocks of tin which are melted down and then poured between boards lined with Chinese paper, and when the upper board is pressed down on the lower a thickness of tin remains. This is next cut up into strips 4 inches long, one wide and an eighth of an inch thick. Some 10 of these strips are placed evenly together, one on top of the other, and one end is held between the fingers, when the workman proceeds to hammer them out till he has beaten them so fine that they are now 3 feet long and a foot broad and so thin that they are not thicker than the thinnest paper. This is next pasted on common cardboard, which is then cut with a punching machine to the size of half dollars, and this having been done a boy takes the cut out pieces in hand and with two dies, one representing the one side and the other the reverse, hammers impressions of dollars on them, and the money is ready for use.

Another very curious instance of the practice of cheating the gods is recorded in the same journal, but from quite a different part of the country. It appears that districts of the Anhui province have lately been ravaged by an epidemic, so that in many places the people were unable to attend to the harvesting of the crops. An attempt was then made to deceive the gods by "playing at" New Year's day and pretending that Sept. 1 was the first day of the new year. Every preparation for celebrating the bogus new year was made, such as burning firecrackers and pasting happy sentences in red paper on the doors. The object was to make the god of sickness think that he had made a mistake in the seasons and had erred in bringing an epidemic on the people at a time when no epidemics in the course of nature should appear. As any action contrary to nature done by the gods is liable to punishment by the king of heaven, the actors in this farce thought that the god of sickness would gather his evil spirits back to him for fear of the displeasure of his superior divinity. This child's play received the permission and co-operation of the local authorities.—London Times.

How the Solomon Islanders Obtain Fire.

They select a stake of dry, soft wood about as thick as a man's wrist. From this they slice off a few chips in one place, so as to make a flat surface for rubbing. The stake is then placed on the ground in front of the operator, who sits at one end of it and holds it firmly between his toes. He then takes a piece of hard wood, shaped like a pencil, and holding it with both hands begins rubbing up and down the flat surface of the stake. A groove is soon formed in the stake and a dark colored dust, which is pushed to the end of the groove. By and by this dust begins to smolder. Next a piece of dried touchwood is applied and blown up until it glows. In this way, and with perfectly dried wood, a native will produce fire in something less than a minute. But the art is not easily learned, and a European who lived on the island for some time says that although he had tried until his shoulder ached he was never able to produce more than smoke.—New York World.

To Annoy Napoleon.

A curious anecdote, of which we may say, Si non e vero e ben trovato, is illustrative of the disposition of Talleyrand. It was resolved that each of the allied powers should designate a commissioner charged with the surveillance of Napoleon at St. Helena.

Talleyrand proposed to the king for this office M. de Montchenu, described as "an insupportable babbler, a complete nonentity." On being asked why he had selected this man, Talleyrand replied: "It is the only revenge which I wish to take for his treatment of me. However, it is terrible. What a punishment for a man of Bonaparte's stamp, to be obliged to live with an ignorant and pedantic chatterer! I know him. He will not be able to support this annoyance. It will make him ill, and he will die of it by slow degrees."—Edinburgh Review.

He Had None.

A Scandinavian fish peddler, unfamiliar with our language, was thrashing his horse while driving down the street. A lady belonging to the Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals stopped him and exclaimed, "Have you no mercy, sir?"

"No, ma'am," replied the peddler, with a strong Scandinavian accent, "only codfish and halibut."—Woman's Journal.

Answered.

I heard a good story the other day about a matrimonial agency. An elderly man had three daughters, who ruled him with a rod of iron. Weary of their tyranny, he advertised in a paper for a wife. Next day he received three replies—one from each of the daughters!—Exchange.

FOOLING THE BIRDS.

How They Are Drawn From Their Hiding Places In the Forests.

I have heard young women whistle beautifully, mimicking the songs of the birds, the blackbird and the thrush particularly. They fashioned simple instruments by the fireside, which were easily carried in the pocket, the whole lot of them, with which they mimicked the calls for the various species. If they wished to see whether a stoat, weasel, crow or jay were about, they would place their lips on the back of one hand and squeal horribly, the cries becoming weaker each time, exactly like those of a rabbit caught in a trap or fixed by a stoat or weasel.

Crows, magpies and jays know very well what that cry means. It is as a dinner bell to them, for after the stoat or weasel leaves a rabbit a feathered company come to eat him. As the evening got more dusky the boys would come out in their gardens, which were surrounded by the fir woods, to call the owls to them. They would hiss and snore like the white owl—the barn owl—hoot, click and bark like the wood owl—the brown and tawny owl—and squeak like mice for the pleasure of seeing the owl swoop toward the place where the sound or sounds proceeded from.

"You bide still an see ef I don't fetch him in this ere fir close to our gate," said one to me. I did "bide still," being very much interested in the whole performance. First he locked his hands together with the thumbs upright, and into the hollow of the hands he blew between the thumbs. This was the hooting machine, and it was simply perfect. "Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo-e, hoo!" rang out, the fourth note being longer than the others. Then followed the click of the bill, as the fine bird snaps it in pleasant anticipation of mouse, finishing up with the bark when the bird springs from his resting place.

All this was done to perfection by the boy, but the master touches were yet to come. With a small piece of twig he rattled "tick, tick, tick, tick, tick," like the short patter of a mouse on dry leaves, for all mice travel intermittingly—there is a short rush and then a halt for a few seconds. No owl was visible yet, but the bird had got close when he heard the rustle. As the lad squeaked as a mouse will when he runs at night, he looked up and pointed. There was the owl ready for his mouse. When the bird caught sight of us, he departed in the same noiseless fashion in which he had arrived.—St. James Budget.

Had Fun With the Policeman.

It is seldom that one of the finest gets such a scare as a member of the force received the other night on Park row in front of the postoffice. This policeman has made himself obnoxious to the newsboys who congregate around the postoffice. He seemed to them to take delight in moving them on. The boys had no redress, but at last they took up a scheme which has afforded pleasure to small boys more than once.

They secured an old pair of trousers, together with a coat and a hat, which they stuffed with straw. Waiting until the policeman was looking in their direction, two of them, with the dummy between them, boldly walked out of Beekman street and started across Park row toward the postoffice. The sight of the two boys in charge of a man who apparently could not take care of himself interested the policeman, and he started to follow them. The boys walked on until they reached the middle of the street, when they threw the figure on the track before an approaching horse car and fled.

With a pale face and an involuntary cry of terror the policeman ran toward the body. He had gone but a few feet when he tripped and fell. The driver of the car put on the brake just as the horses reached the body. Just then two boys rushed from the postoffice, seized the body by the legs, one on each side, and ran down Beekman street with it amid the shouts of their companions, who had been silent but much amused witnesses of the joke. The policeman did not follow.—New York Sun.

Professor Thomson Was Snubbed.

As near to recreation as anything of the kind ever engages the always earnest attention of Professor Elihu Thomson is the interest which he shows in the alleged applications of electricity, particularly in regard to the devices by which the unscrupulous play upon the credulous and the suffering. While at the Chicago fair he examined at a selling stand a so called electrical appliance to be worn in the shoes for the cure of various ailments from cold feet upward. The young woman volubly described the apparatus in political phrase, "claiming everything," and then proceeded to explain the "scientific principles" by which the electric current would pass up one limb to the heart and then down by the other one, and much more of the like ilk. The professor mildly stated that electricity did not operate in the manner stated, when the young woman indignantly swept the goods back into the showcase, exclaiming, "Well, what do you know about electricity anyway?"—Boston Transcript.

The Marriage Line.

An interesting discussion has sprung up among the palmists in regard to the line of the hand known as the marriage line. One recognized authority says that when this line curves upward the possessor is not likely to marry at all. Other experts reply that they know many married and happy people with such a line. It is also alleged that the transverse line on the "hill of Mercury," which one party says is the marriage line, is not so considered by the Chirological society. "Our opinion," says the editor of the party organ, "is that these lines are signs of attachment, and there is scarcely a hand ever seen without at least one in the hand of either married or unmarried people."

CATSKIN MASCOTS

PUSSY'S HIDE IN GREAT DEMAND WITH THE SUPERSTITIOUS.

Gamblers Believe There Is Great Luck In Catskins — Some Bring Fancy Prices, While Others Are Dirt Cheap—A Chicago Dealer Who Knows All About It.

"What in the world do you do with all of those catskins?" inquired a reporter of a well known dealer in furs in this city.

"Sell 'em," sententiously replied the furrier.

"Yes, true enough, if you can find purchasers."

"Don't fret yourself about that, my son. Buyers are plentiful. All classes of people call for 'em, but they are in demand chiefly among gamblers—a very superstitious class—who wear 'em for good luck."

"Are any colors declared off?"

"Decidedly so. The greatest virtue lies in those of Stygian blackness—nature's own dyeing. Art is deceiving as well as long, and we call in the dyer to meet this demand. He transforms tabbies, tortoise, gray, Maltese and all other off shades into jet black. Still, as you see, we carry all colors, because tastes will vary, you know."

"What use do the sporting gentry find for the pelts?"

"The orthodox and accepted fashion is that of wearing the skin next to the chest, the hair nestling against the man's epidermis."

"Must be charming in summer weather."

"Superstition and fashion take pretty strong hold on people. Seriously, I am telling you the simple truth. I know gamblers whose names are familiar to you who would sooner appear upon the streets in the decollete garb of an African doko than divest themselves of their precious catskin charm. Why should you be surprised?" added the furrier, who is somewhat of an antiquarian. "The Egyptians worshiped the cat, the animal from which our feline is descended, and embalmed it by the million. It wasn't much of a leap from adoration of the creature to faith that virtue lies in its integument. The garments of departed saints, as well as their bones, teeth and nail parings, are declared to have healing in them, and millions of good souls devoutly believe in these relics."

"Oh, Chicago, Chicago, with the twentieth century so near"——

"What is the matter with you? Why, the practice of wearing the skins is by no means local. On the contrary, we supply the trade at New Orleans, Atlanta, Galveston, San Francisco, Portland, New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia and cultured Boston even. My father sold catskins 50 years ago."

"Are their virtues restricted to the realms of dice and cards alone?"

"By no means. All classes of people wear them. Only yesterday a lawyer—a regular sober side of a fellow, who is said to be in training for a judgeship, bought the finest skin in the collection, paying me $3 for it. Yes, he said he wanted it for a friend, and he did—his very dearest friend—himself."

"What becomes of the old ones, for I suppose they finally wear out?"

"Why, to be sure, like all things earthly. Their owners wear out, despite their reputed nine lives. Then they sometimes lose their efficacy. Let a gambler have an uncommon run of ill luck, and he makes a scapegoat of his fetich. With many incantations he consigns it to the flames, for it would never do in the world to let it fall into the hands of another so long as he is living. This would mean the fortune of the new possessor and the irretrievable ruin of the other fellow.

"Many gamblers," continued the furrier, "possess several skins. One I know has one for each day of the week, and he is most careful to make no mistake in the wearing of them. His Monday guard would not avail for Tuesday, and his Saturday wear would cripple his Friday plans. Such blunders could only be corrected by hoodoo doctors of skill."

"You romance well."

"I maintain the truth of all I say. You have your superstitions and I have mine. Shall we torture those who differ with us? The cat has been man's companion from the beginning. Away back in the orient the cat's presence marks man's home. Its virtues are strong enough to win and hold the affection of woman, and that's more than many men can boast. But I do not defend the superstition."

"What are those black ones worth, anyway?" demanded the reporter, feeling in his pockets.

"They range from $1.75 to $2.75. The dyed ones are lower, and I can pick you out a good one for about $1.25 to $1.50. Perhaps a gray or spotted one would suit you. Here's one a bit off that I'd sell you for 75 cents. While it may not have the virtue of a prime black, it might do well as a starter."

"You have no secondhand article?"

"Haven't I said that people guard against that? When an unfortunate gambler dies no one would touch his leavings, but when a rich or lucky one goes off there's a rush among the fraternity for his catskin. It hasn't been so very long ago that a knight of the card table in this city made a journey to New Orleans solely for the purpose of possessing himself of a peculiarly lucky skin left by a gambler who had recently died, and he paid a good round sum for it too. But the demand is steady with us, and prices hold good. To be sure they are tanned, and well tanned too, but the charm lies in preserving intact every hair, which, like those of the head, would seem to be all numbered."—Chicago Tribune.

When a clumsy man has stepped on a lady's trailing skirt, before he begins to apologize he should always get off the skirt.

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British and French Troops have an Encounter.

Liverpool, Jan. 5.—A despatch from Sierra Leone, on the west coast of Africa, says: "Captain Lendy and Sergeant Liston, of the British army, together with 26 men of a West India regiment, have been killed at Warina in the interior. The details of the affair are very meagre. Captain Lendy had charge of the newly organised Frontier Police and it is surmised that at the time of the mishap he was in command of the frontier expedition and the French mistook him and his men for the natives against whom they were then operating.

London, Jan. 5.—The news received at Liverpool concerning the slaughter of British troops in the interior of Sierra Leone has been confirmed by the advices of the Foreign and War offices. The officers killed were Captain Lendy, Lieutenant C. W. Roughton, Lieutenant Liston and a Sergeant. The 26 privates who were shot were all negroes. The Government despatches are withheld and only part of their contents can be ascertained. According to all accounts the French opened fire upon the British troops without provocation or warning. How they could have made such a mistake it is very difficult to conceive, as the West India regiment wear bright scarlet uniforms, carry British arms and observe all the regulations of army discipline. The attack took place in the district whose possession is still a matter of dispute between France and England. Some time ago Captain Lendy was supposed to be hemmed in by natives near Koranko, and a detachment of the West India regiment was sent to his aid. Then a larger force from the same regiment was dispatched after the first. It is not known whether both forces were with him at the time of the French attack. Captain Lendy left Liverpool in November, 1892. The French some time ago took possession of the town, Pera Makonah, in the interior. This town was claimed by the English and Captain Lendy was despatched with a small police force to relieve the British garrison at Taluta in the same district. All reports of his progress and experience since he set out have been meagre and contradictory. The main British expedition sent to Koranka was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Ellis and consisted of 120 Frontier Police and 431 West Indians. It was sent against the marauding Sofas who have long been troublesome. Great Britain had informed France of the objects and scope of the expedition, knowing that French troops also were punishing the Sofas, under Apmay Samadoo. Those at Koranko heard from the French. Great Britain was not aware that the French were far enough south to come in contact with the British troops. The French troops consisted chiefly of Senegals officered by Frenchmen. Captain Lendy recently was decorated with the Distinguished Service Order as a reward for his services. The British captured a French officer at Warina.

Brazil's Revolt.

London, Jan. 5.—In the House to-day further questions were asked regarding the situation at Rio and the protection afforded British interests. Hon. U. K. Shuttleworth, secretary of the admiralty, replied that England had a greater number of ships there than any other country. Sir Ashmead Bartlett asked: "Do you imply that the British squadron at Rio is stronger in point of armament than any other squadron there? I ask the question," he added, "because ships representing one of the naval powers there are twice as strong as the British ships." The secretary replied that the admiralty was of the opinion that the British force at Rio de Janeiro was sufficient to perform its duty.

Rio de Janeiro, Jan. 5.—Yellow fever season has set in here. Two cases of the disease and one death were reported today. Shore leave of all members of foreign war ships now in the harbor has been stopped. It is reported that the two cruisers Nictheroy and America, and two torpedo boats, have left Pernambuco for Montevideo to join Pixoto's loyal ships here. They are expected to arrive soon. The resignation of Senor Chaves, Peixoto's minister of marine, caused much comment. Coming as it did just when a great naval conflict was expected at any time, it did considerable damage to the Government cause in public estimation. Rear Admiral Coalho Neto was appointed yesterday to fill the position.

Montevideo, Jan. 5.—News from the Rio Grande do Sul frontier says that General Hippolyte has abandoned the city of Santa Ana, and all the Castilhista families there have left and gone to Riviera. Gen. Raffael Cabda, with 3,000 men has set out to meet Hippolyte's forces and give them battle

Lisbon, Jan. 5.—The fight that occurred at Rio Negro, in the state of Santa Catharine, between Government forces and the insurgents, resulted in favor of the Government soldiers. The insurgents lost forty killed and nineteen prisoners. The date on which the engagement took place was not given. A number of guns and a quantity of munitions of war were captured by the Government forces. The dispatch adds that on December 15, 16 and 17 the insurgent war ships Amazonas, Guanabara, Lamana, Tamadare and Jupiter bombarded Rio, many persons being killed and wounded.

A Damp Watch.

In stepping from the sail-boat to the shore, Mr. Owen's foot slipped and he went into the water. In an instant he had scrambled out, and at once examined his watch to see if it had stopped. No; it was going just as usual, and continued going for several days when it stopped. He took it to a well-known jeweller in the great metropolis and had it examined. As soon as the expert workman opened the watch he began to read to the owner a lecture somewhat after this fashion: "The instant you have reason to think your watch is wet or damp, drop it at once into alcohol. The alcohol has a great affinity for water, and will carry it off; it will penetrate to every part of the watch without injuring it in the least, and when after a few minutes you remove the watch from the spirit, which will soon evaporate, the watch is as good as ever, and you need not take it to a watchmaker. If you can't drop it into alcohol, put it into kerosene."

After getting the estimate of this jeweler as to the cost of repairs Mr Owen consulted another expert and received the same lecture in substantially the same words. The time piece was put in repair at a cost of [illegible] worth, or less, of alcohol promptly applied, would have saved the latter outlay if the owner had known what to do under the circumstances.

The Year Reviewed.

In their monthly freight and shipping report for January, Messrs. R. P. Rithet & Co., Victoria, say: "At the beginning of a new year we naturally turn to tabulated reports of the various industries of the Province, in order to ascertain their position as compared with a year ago. An examination of the figures at present available leads to the conclusion that, during the period just ended, substantial progress has been made, and the outlook for the future is very hopeful. To this general statement, however, an exception must be made in the case of lumber, the trade in which has been of fair proportions it is true, but owing to great depression in all consuming markets, prices have been unremunerative. These remarks also apply, although in much smaller degree, to the coal industry, in which shipments have been, with one exception, larger than ever before, but the general result has been disappointing. The salmon season turned out entirely successful, the run being particularly good on the Fraser river, and the pack was the largest on record. A close estimate gives the aggregate as about 575,000 cases, of which upwards of 400,000 cases have been sold or consigned to English markets, while the balance has been disposed of mainly in Eastern Canada, Australia and locally. The value of the pack is about $2,750,000. When we add that, in addition to the above, more than 2,000,000 pounds fresh and smoked and 4,000 barrels salted salmon have been exported, the importance of the industry will be recognized. The past season has been a good one for sealers, but as the subject has been referred to in previous issues of this circular, there remains little to add, save that the recent sales of seal skins in London have yielded fairly satisfactory results, and that the sealing fleet will number very much the same vessels as last year. It would be rash to attempt to forecast the effect of the new regulations, as only a practial trial can test their utility or futility. Such a trial will no doubt be afforded during the coming season.

The United States and Hawaii.

New York, Jan. 7.—The *Sun's* Washington correspondent telegraphs to-day: President Cleveland and Secretary of State Gresham, although they would not publicly admit it, were compelled to say to the members of the Foreign Affairs committees of the two houses, who called upon them, that Minister Willis had actually called upon the Provisional Government to resign and make way for the restoration of Queen Liliuokalani who had, upon reflection, consented to be restored to the throne. This information came to the State Department this morning in a long cypher despatch from Honolulu, brought to San Francisco by the revenue cutter Corwin, which arrived at that port last night. The despatch has been translated at the State Department, but its contents will not be given out for publication. It is now the intention of the administration to inform Congress of the latest phase of the Hawaiian situation as soon as the mail advices brought to San Francisco by the Corwin are received at Washington, which will be on Thursday or Friday next. The administration officials say that it will not be necessary for Representative Hitt to press the resolution which he introduced to-day and which was sent to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, as Congress will be promptly put in possession of all the facts without compulsion.

The *Herald's* Washington correspondent telegraphs in reference to the above that the Provisional Government declined to abide by President Cleveland's decision and President Dole had expressed the determination to resist by force of arms any attempt by the Queen's forces to oust him.

Railway Rate War.

Chicago, Jan. 5.—A big railroad war seems inevitable unless the transcontinental lines, representatives of which are in conference in this city to-day, agree to allow the Canadian Pacific the differential rate which it demands, $10 on first-class business and $5 on second, from St. Paul to the Pacific. If the demand is refused the agreement for the restoration of passenger rates to North Pacific coast points recently adopted by the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Union Pacific will be nullified and a rate war will be inaugurated. Some of the conferees are said to be in favor of granting a smaller differential than that demanded. In case of failure to reach an agreement and a renewal of the rate war, the eastern connections of the Canadian Pacific will not be able to refuse the latter's rates as basing rates, as the interest law provides that rates tendered to connecting lines must be accepted as basing rates.

Smashed by a Locomotive.

Bedford, Que., Jan. 4.—A terrible accident occurred last evening at Stanbridge station to a party of 15 young people who were starting by team for Henryville. They had just left Gosselin's hotel, and were in the act of crossing the Central Vermont railway track when the mail train from Montreal came rushing into the station. The horses cleared the track, but the sleigh was struck and smashed to pieces, and two of the occupants fatally hurt, the others escaping with slighter injuries. The victims of the disaster were Alfred Doherty, aged 23, of Providence, R. I., a theological student and English teacher at St. Mary's college, fatally injured, died at 3 a.m. Mr. Gosselin, aged 17, of Rockland, Vt., wounded in the head, not expected to recover. Oscar Dupois of Henryville, foot crushed, leg amputated below the knee. Joseph Dupois, cut about the head and face, not seriously hurt: Emma Doherty, aged 17, sister of Alfred Doherty, not seriously hurt.

Tyndall's Latest Idea.

New York, Jan. 6.—Prof. Alex. J. McIvor Tyndall, who claims that he can discover the guilt or innocence of alleged criminials by hypnotism, yesterday announced that he would sail for England to-day, for the purpose of persuading the English authorities to allow him to hypnotise Mrs. Maybrick, who is serving a life sentence in England for the murder of her husband, and while in that condition force her to recall all she knows about her husband's death, so that her guilt or innocence may be demonstrated. Prof Tyndall is the man who claims that he can hypnotise himself, remain apparently dead for days, and then come back to life. He offered to allow himself to be buried for 30 days in Chicago during the World's Fair but the Chicago authorities told him there was no vacancy for him in the Potter's Field.

The Action of Chloroform.

The impression held by Dr. George F. Shrady as to the greater safety of chloroform in young people, relatively, than in old, is of note in connection with the case of a boy patient, about 9 years of age, whom he saw in consultation with two other physicians, and who was to undergo an exploratory operation for a wound of the head sustained in falling down stairs. He passed very easily under chloroform anæsthesia, when suddenly he ceased breathing, the eyes became glassy, and death pallor quickly spread over his face. Bystanders said the boy was dead, and Dr. Shrady was ready to express the same opinion, but concluded to institute artificial respiration at once, and continued it 20 minutes before obtaining any sign of life—respiration had entirely ceased, the radial pulse could not be felt, and the only evidence of life had been a few convulsive heart beats.

Suspension by the feet was tried as well as the inhalation of nitrate of amyl. The case appeared desperate, and though tempted repeatedly to abandon his efforts Dr. Shrady was finally rewarded by the return of consciousness. This was his first unpleasant experience with chloroform, although constantly on the lookout for it. It demonstrated in a striking manner the rapidity and force of its action at a time when danger was perhaps least expected. The patient's heart was sound, the chloroform of guaranteed purity, and every precaution observed.—New York Tribune.

Raining Cats and Dogs.

Many explanations have been given of the origin of the expression "raining cats and dogs." One is that it is a perversion of the French "catadoupe"—a waterfall—"it is raining a catadoupes," or cataracts. Another explanation is that the male blossoms of the willow tree, which are used on Palm Sunday to represent the branches of palm, were called "cats and dogs" in some parts of England, where they increase rapidly after a few warm April showers, and the belief prevailed that the rain brought them.

Others trace the saying to northern mythology, in which the cat is said to have great influence on the weather, and sailors still have a saying, "The cat has a gale of wind in her tail," when she is unusually frisky. Witches that rode upon the storms were said to assume the form of cats, and the stormy northwest wind is called "the cat's nose" in the Hartz mountains even at the present day. Then the dog is a symbol of wind, which in old German pictures is figured as the head of a dog or wolf from which blasts issue. The cat, therefore, symbolizes a downpour of rain; the dog, strong gusts of wind, which accompany it, and so a rain "of cats and dogs" is a heavy rain with wind.—Brooklyn Eagle.

the room. It was a good deal of a shock to McGloin, but not enough to break down his bravado.

"What in —— does this mean?" he demanded boldly.

"Oh, nothing," replied the inspector nonchalantly. "It is merely a pistol I wanted to see." Then he picked it up. "Handsome weapon, isn't it, McGloin? Might kill a man, eh?"

Then, laying the pistol down again, the inspector went on calmly talking about the crime. McGloin, beginning to feel the mystery, the dramatic force of it all, was getting nervous. He looked for a moment at the inspector, but one long, steady, searching glance from those penetrating eyes made him quickly turn away and direct his gaze out of the window into the courtyard again. Thus relieved of the strain of seeing disagreeable things, he began to regain his self possession. "A man named Barber saw that crime committed," said the inspector quietly. McGloin started a trifle at hearing the name. Then Byrnes saw his face pale, and his mouth twitch, and knew that Barber was being led across the yard between two officers, and that McGloin was watching them. Even this did not break McGloin down, however. Five minutes later, though, when Flint, the second witness, was marched between two bluecoats across the court, he started almost from his chair. "Sit still, McGloin," said Byrnes impassively. "Another of those witnesses I spoke about was named Flint." From that time on McGloin weakened. Then, having spoken about Flint's connection with the crime, Byrnes said, a few minutes later, "And the third witness, McGloin, was Henry Farley." As the words left Byrnes' lips Farley began a slow progress across the yard. Byrnes had worked the third degree. McGloin yielded all at once. With a cry of terror, he literally sprang from his chair, and falling to his knees clasped Byrnes about his legs, crying like a child, confessing and begging the inspector not to have him hanged. His prayer was not granted, however. He was executed a year later in the Tombs yard, and the three witnesses were sent to state prison for 12 years each. Among those rope ends and black caps in that glass case now is one bearing on a bit of cardboard the name "McGloin."—New York Press.

Humbert's Civil List.

The civil list or salary of King Humbert of Italy is the largest of all those paid by European nations to their respective sovereigns. This is so much more remarkable because Italian finances are at the lowest ebb. Humbert's civil list is fixed annually at 14,500,000 francs—nearly $3,000,000. The European sovereigns who receive the highest pay below that of Humbert are Emperor William of Germany, with a civil list of 12,000,000 francs, and Queen Victoria, with about 9,000,000. —New York Tribune.

Death Sentence.

Paris, Jan. 10.—The trial of Auguste Vaillant, the Anarchist who threw a bomb in the Chamber of Deputies, has resulted in the prisoner being condemned to death.

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NEW WESTMINSTER, JAN. 13, 1894.

MISREPRESENTATION.

In this issue of the CANADIAN will be found what the editor-reporter believes to be a fair and truthful report of the public meeting held at Surrey Centre by Messrs. Kitchen and Sword, M.PPs., on Friday afternoon of last week. A report of the same meeting appeared this week in the Vancouver *News-Advertiser*, and if the two reports are compared it will be found that they agree as nearly as might be expected, coming from distinct pencils. The *News-Advertiser's* report practically ends with the close of the three main addresses delivered on the occasion. We have carried it farther, in order to correct a garbled misrepresentation of the proceedings which appeared in Monday's issue of the *Columbian* of this city. The statements of our contemporary to which objection is taken are contained in the following:

"Mr. Galbraith, editor of the *Pacific Canadian*, was the next speaker. He spoke at some length in favor of a resolution which he read to the meeting, censuring the two Independent members and endorsing Mr. Punch and the Government. Mr. Galbraith did not move the resolution himself, but read out as mover the name of Mr. McCallum, and as seconder that of Mr. H. T. Thrift, who, unfortunately, was in the chair.

"The alleged mover of the resolution, for some reason, did not answer to his name, but the seconder's native modesty and position as chairman combined did not prevent him from lustily supporting the motion, which it would be his duty thereafter to put to the meeting and impartially decide as to whether it had carried or not.

"Before the motion was put, Mr. Foster, M.P.P., rose, and, in a short but spirited address, scored the promoters of the resolution for the mean, truckling spirit which they displayed, and recommended the meeting not to make Surrey contemptible by passing such a resolution. Mr. Foster's remarks were well received and applauded.

"After Mr. Foster had concluded, a mysterious slip of paper found its way from the audience to the chairman, who, after reading it, looked appealingly at Mr. Galbraith, the foster-mover of the troublesome resolution, who rose to the occasion, and suggested that it might be as well to withdraw the resolution.

"The chairman-seconder thought the idea not a bad one; he was willing if the mover was.

"The mover's unbroken silence being taken for consent, the terrible resolution, notwithstanding Mr. Kitchen's suggestion that it should be put by all means, was ingloriously withdrawn, and the meeting adjourned."

The CANADIAN will this evening be in the hands of scores of the electors who were present at the meeting and who have personal knowledge of the proceedings, and we do not hesitate to say that there is not one of them but will brand the *Columbian's* so-called report as unworthy of any respectable newspaper. The statement in the last paragraph of the above extract sounds very much like the vanity of Mr. Kitchen, and we are only sorry the *Columbian* may not be excused of the whole contemptible misrepresentation on the grounds of ignorance of the facts. What any journal can hope to gain for itself or its party, by abusing the confidenee of its readers as to matters of fact it is difficult to see, and if other political reports of our contemporary are of the same pattern as the one under consideration, it is not hard to account for the want of correct knowledge on passing political events occasionally met with in the District. As to the Surrey meeting, the audience was at least two to one in favor of the Government party, and the whole manner of Mr. Kitchen showed unmistakably that he felt this. The motion introduced by Mr. Galbraith only needed to be put to be carried with enthusiasm, and it certainly would have been put had not Hon. Mr. Davie stood before the meeting and generously asked that it be withdrawn, saying that it placed him in a false position. Out of deference to the Premier the mover and seconder consented. The *Columbian* is correct in saying that the seconder of the motion was chairman of the meeting. This was an accident. The motion was drafted and signed just before the meeting opened, and at that time no one thought of Mr. Thrift as chairman, as it was of course expected that position would be filled by some one in sympathy with the parties who called the meeting. It is not quite clear why it was not, unless it may have been that no one on that side had courage equal to the occasion. Mr. Thrift appears to have been wrongly placed, but he offended no further, for it is not true that he supported the motion from the chair. Neither is it true that Mr. Foster scored the promoters of the resolution for the "mean, truckling spirit," etc. Mr. Foster bears himself as a gentleman, and he was, besides, well aware that Mr. Kitchen had opened the meeting by inviting an expression of opinion, that being indeed the avowed purpose of the the whole series of meeting. It may not be amiss to note here that if half-a-dozen people get together and pass a weak motion of confidence, the *Columbian* is overjoyed at the enthusiasm manifested, but if a large and representative body of electors meet in solemn debate and pass a vote of "no confidence," that is truckling meanness. To return, the mysterious piece of paper referred to by our cotemporary was a note from Mr. Foster to the chairman, said to be an amendment, but its contents were not made known to the meeting, and it was promptly recovered from the chairman when the motion was withdrawn. Then it is absolutely untrue that Mr. Kitchen suggested "that the motion should be "put by all means." He never made any suggestion whatever bearing on the motion, and instead of being inglorious, the withdrawal of the resolution evidenced the glorious magnanimity of the strong towards the weak.

This correction and unpleasantness would not have been necessary if the *Columbian* had manifested the same honesty and discretion as its fellow-journal of the Opposition, the *News-Advertiser*, which was represented at the table by a reporter, and knew well that, as to the Surrey meeting, "least said soonest mended."

MESSRS. KITCHEN AND SWORD.

The political meeting held in the Town Hall, Surrey, last week, gave the people of the central section of that municipality a chance to meet and form some opinion of two of their representatives whom few of them had theretofore any personal knowledge of. There had been a prevailing idea that Mr. Kitchen was an over-voluble, but on the whole a pleasant speaker. It is certain there was marked disappointment, perhaps because of over expectation, or it may be that the gentleman from Chilliwack loses his nerve and cannot do justice to himself in an adverse assemblage. Whatever be the reason, Mr. Kitchen did not fill expectations in Surrey, and as a public speaker he is poorly thought of by the people of that municipality. Mr. Sword, on the other hand, caught his listeners by the outspoken and straightforward manner in which he addressed them, and although on the occasion the weight of opinion was against him, he impressed his audience very favorably and will be remembered and respected as an agreeable speaker and an upright man.

As at neighboring meetings, the attendance would probably have been very small at Surrey Centre, had it not been known a few hours before that the Hon. Premier would be in attendance. The little burst of Opposition that broke out in Surrey about a year ago has largely subsided, and there are few settlers who would have put themselves to the trouble to hear the Opposition speakers had it not been for the larger attraction. As it was, there was a thoroughly representative meeting, and the audience was attentive and orderly throughout. The weak and reckless way in which Mr. Kitchen took up false positions and advanced baseless accusations supplied material for a vigorous address form Mr. Davie that had a telling effect on those present. The Premier put himself into sympathy with his hearers, discussed their wants, showed the injustice of the contentions of the Independents, demolished their arguments, explained the action of the Government in developing the resources of the country, and struck a chord that vibrated in every breast by submitting hopeful propositions for the future. Mr. Kitchen, in the opposite vein, gave it as his opinion that the mines would soon "peter" out, that British Columbia is not the rich Province it is represented to be, that the promising Nechaco district is a worthless territory, where thick ice forms in the summer months, and that to survey new sections is a waste of public money. The settlers of Surrey did not take kindly to this decrying of the country, and it no doubt occurred to many of them: What kind of a man is this to aspire to a Cabinet position. Mr. Sword was more discreet, and indeed he is a man of much better sense.

Regarding the Wide Tire Act. Mr. Kitchen was given to understand in no doubtful terms, the sentiments of the Surrey community, and the manner in which his brilliant legislation was criticised must have hurt his feelings. The pride of his legislative creation was trampled in the dust, and one can fancy the forlorn Statesman exclaiming in his humiliation: Vanity, vanity, all is vanity. Still Mr. Kitchen is of the temperament to speedily recover. It is true the people of Surrey sat upon him at the late meeting, but it is not at all likely he knows that.

Some sympathy was expressed for Mr. Sword, but really if a man travels in bad company it is difficult to escape the consequences. Probably most grown up readers will remember a lesson in the old "A.B.C" book, respecting two dogs named Snap and Tray. We need not repeat the lesson, but there was a great deal of truth in it.

THE SURREY MEETING.

PREMIER DAVIE CAPTIVATES THE AUDIENCE,

And Messrs. Kitchen and Sword get a Set Back.

The meeting called for Friday of last week in the Town Hall, Surrey, by Messrs. Kitchen and Sword for the purpose of explaining to the electors their political action as representatives of the district was duly held. There was a good attendance, and much interest was manifested. Good order was maintained and every speaker was given an undisturbed hearing. Mr. H. T. Thrift was voted to the chair, and opened proceedings by calling upon Mr. Kitchen to address the meeting. Our space will not permit a full report, as the proceedings stretched out to unexpected length, but we will endeavor to fairly present the substance of what was submitted by the several speakers.

Mr. Kitchen said the purpose of calling the meeting was to submit to the electors a *resume* of matters that had transpired in the Legislature during the past three sessions, and to find if the people were satisfied with the action of himself and Mr. Sword. He would not take up much time in his first address, Mr. Davie being present, but claimed the right of reply. As was well known the representatives of New Westminster district had been elected as independent, and he would like the Hon. Premier to show any one instance where the Independents had voted against the Ministry merely for opposition, or refused to support one measure that was in the interest of the Province. They voted for measures and not for men, and it was on the merits of the legislation submitted that they had lost confidence in the present Government. Take the treatment of the district. In the year '91 a large sum had been borrowed on the representation that it would be applied to building roads and other public works calculated to open up the country. But it had not been so used, and when the appropriations were arranged it was found that where the District of Westminster should have got $10 it only got $1, and all the members could do was to divide up the reduced sum given them to the several sections in like proportion. Now the large loan of a million dollars was gone, and what was there to show for it? Then look at the revenue. The Government claimed to have expended in the district more than they received, but what were the facts? The revenue received by the Government from this District amounted to $150,000 or $200,000; and of this there was never given back more than $90,000, and while he had been in the House not more than about $25,000. Instead of spending the money to make members solid, it should be put where it would do most good to the people. Then the question came up, how long could the country be governed by a system of appropriations, without going into bankruptcy. The Government was steadily going behind at the rate of some $200,000 a year, and in what way was the people of the District receiving benefit? He was asking these things to draw Mr. Davie out, and would deal with them again in his reply. When we ask for appropriations, we are told, "Oh, your District is organized into muncipalities and you collect your own taxes and should build your own roads." If Vernon and other districts were served the same way there would be nothing to complain of, but it was not so. Large sums are being expended in out of the way districts, and with annual deficits of $200,000 how long could the Province stand the drain? For salaries alone there was paid out the large sum of $279,000 for a small population of about 65,000, and then there was some $155,000 of an annual charge for interest and sinking fund of public debt, without counting the large new debt that had practically been incurred for the new Parliament buildings. The system of borrowing could not continue, and some scheme must be brought forward to make the revenue meet the expenditure. Another loan was talked of, and he would say there could be no reasonable objection to borrowing money on the credit of the country if it was expended for the country's benefit. The main effort should be to develope those districts already half opened. Commence near and work back. The policy of expending large sums to open back districts where the land would largely go into the hands of speculators was not in the interest of the Province. Close to the cities a large sum was collected, but in the more distant sections the assessment was light and only a small tax was collected. A heavier tax would have a tendency to make these unproductive land holders let go. Then there were the timber limits, hundreds of thousands of acres of them, from which no benefits were received, and the operation of which, especially in the neighborhood of the camp, cut up and destroyed the roads that the people have to build. He wanted to know if it was not an unwise policy to lease these limits, and would it not be better to hold them for the Province? He was submitting these things for Mr. Davie to explain, and would have something further to say later on. Let Mr. Davie say why the districts were neglected. Large sums were voted and only small sums granted. Why was the grant reduced from $25,000 to $10,000? What was $10,000 in a large district like this, and then pay out of it the salary of the Road Superintendent? It was almost an insult. If the people were fairly represented these things could not be. Here there was one member for 800 voters. Alberni and the Islands constituency returned two members for 233 voters. We ask for appropriations, and the Government say they can't afford it, and then they turn around and say $25,000 a year is nothing to provide the new Parliament buildings—a mere bagatelle. When we want it, it is a big sum. When we ask them to repeal the objectionable mortgage tax, Ministers tell us they can't afford to lose the $40,000 it brings in. We are said to be rabid Oppositionists, but let it be shown where we ever opposed a measure that was in the interest of the District, though certainly he would have to say that at the close of last session they felt obliged to take a straight Opposition position, having lost confidence in the Government. The redistribution measure promised at last session was only a pretence. The Government knew that if a fair bill was passed and an appeal made to the country, they would be defeated, and then there would be no public buildings at Victoria. So the redistribution was withdrawn on the excuse of a mistake in the census returns. The Government dare not trust the people, and the people should not trust them. If they could show the necessity of the buildings they would not have been afraid to go to the people. Before doing justice they wanted first to accomplish their own object, and the party to which he (Mr. Kitchen) belonged had therefore lost confidence in the Ministry. Another sore question was the Government railway policy. The power of granting aid in the way of a guarantee of 4 per cent. interest had not been objected to, but now power had been taken to guarantee interest and principal, too, and yet the people's representatives have no voice in the management. The Nakusp & Slocan road was owned by a private company, and yet the Government had guaranteed both principal and interest. In a few years when the mines peter out, and the road is worthless, who is it that will have to pay the bonds of the Province? If it be said that needed roads cannot be built except by guaranteeing interest and principal, then the public should be the owners. The companies that build them on the public credit do not operate them, but lease them to others, and there is no reason why the Government should not be able to lease them to as good advantage as a private company. He offered no objection to incurring debt to develope the country, but the money should not be frittered away. It was like a man with a farm, mortgaging it to buy a fine house, instead of spending the money on clearing and other sources of income, and after a while, when the revenues warranted it, then building the fine house. People need not look for another boom, and must reckon on the resources as they are. He (Mr. Kitchen) was satisfied that British Columbia is not the rich Province that people have been boasting of. Take away this District and the Okanagan country and the rest was not of much consequence for agricultural purposes. Mining life is short, and it is to agriculture and manufactures that we must look to build up the country. Away up in Nechaco Valley the Government had expended large sums in surveys and represented that country in glowing colors to induce settlement, saying there were millions of acres of fine land, and yet he had been credibly informed that in that district during the summer months a bucket of water placed at the head of the bed would freeze before morning. This was no place to induce unfortunate settlers to go. It may be a good country, but he did not think so, and he had inquired time and again. Regarding the Canada Western Railway, Mr. Davie talked of the Province aiding that part of the road running to the north of the Island—this was a long, narrow strip of rocky country with few settlers, and was already easy enough of approach by the natural water ways, and it was wrong to incur large expenditure in a district like that when the money was so badly needed here. The Island had already a grievance with the railway they had, by the lands being all locked up from settlement, the company having the privilege of holding them indefinitely without taxation, and the Canada Western would be the same thing over again. Then why were the municipalities robbed of the old grant of $1,000 a year. In Mr. Robson's time the members of the District were consulted as to the expenditure of whatever grant was given, but from that day to this they had no voice in suggesting what is needed, nor in any other expenditure. This brings up another matter. There is here a long trunk road south of the river. In '91 Mr. Robson said that that part of it in the municipalities would thereafter have to be maintained by the municipalities. A grant of $40,000 was asked to put the road in full repair before turning it over to the municipalities. He (Mr. Kitchen) would not have kicked if that had been done, but instead they were given a paltry $5,000, and the same the year after. The trunk roads are kept in repair by the Government in other parts, and why should they not be in the municipalities. He did not think it was a fair policy to put the burden on the people here. He would now close for the present, but before sitting down, would invite questions from any elector present, that being one of the purposes for which he and Mr. Sword had called these meetings. (The audience was silent and no questions were offered.) Mr. Kitchen, resuming, made some explanations regarding the Wide Tire Act, and asked for an expression of opinion.

Messrs. G. Boothroyd, Jos. McCallum, C. Brown and others expressed themselves unfavorably to the Act, and a number of judicious changes were suggested. The sense of the meeting was apparently unanimously opposed to Mr. Kitchen's wagon legislation.

Mr. Kitchen said if people wanted changes he had no doubt the Act would be amended to suit them, but all the responsibility should not be placed upon him, as Mr. Davie and other members of the Government had also assisted in carrying the measure.

Mr. Sword was the next speaker. He said that as Mr. Kitchen had gone at length into figures, he did not feel that it would be desirable for him to do so, as the intention was to cover as much ground as possible. He would call attention to the changes that had taken place since last election. The death of Mr. Robson had necessitated the calling into office of a new Premier, and although he was glad to see Mr. Davie here today, he was bound to say that he did think the change in the personnel of the Ministry had been of any benefit to the Province. Mr. Robson had admitted in '89 that the representation upon which the elections were held was not what it ought to have been, but advised the people to accept it lest they might get worse under the then constitution of the House; but although Mr. Robson had been returned as senior member for the District, the people did not intend thereby to endorse the representation that had been given them. At the last session Government had promised to bring in a redistribution bill, but had withdrawn it becase they said the census returns showed the absurdity of more white population on the Island than on the Mainland. He didn't want to go over all the figures, as those present had no doubt heard them often before. He had fully expected the bill to be brought down, and he believed that the Ministerialists did too. It might be that by voting for the Parliament Buildings, redistribution would be rendered easier, and a fairer measure might be brought in with a better chance of being carried. But the Government had got the Parliament Buildings Bill passed, and then had not given redistribution. He was quite ready to believe that the Government would bring in a fair Bill at next session. He did not object to buildings being located at Victoria, but there was great objection to the expenditure of the large sum proposed, though the protest was relatively very mild, for he was prepared to say that if the position was reversed and it had been proposed to expend the same amount on buildings anywhere on the Mainland, there would have been a perfect roar of indignation from the Island, compared with which the expressions of disapproval here were but a mere whisper. It might even be, in that case, that history would repeat itself, and the House be taken possession of by a riotous mob. Here he wished to say that the petition of the Constitutional League was a spontaneous movement on the part of the people, and although he was a supporter of that movement and had signed the petition, yet he wished it understood that the Independent party was no way responsible for it, and had take no part in the wording of it. He believed that every man on the Mainland would have signed the petition if it had not been for misrepresentation; opponents saying that it called for separation, whereas it was only in the last clause separation was mentioned, and then only as a reference to indicate the strength of popular feeling. He did not believe that petition was entirely void of effect, and thought the Province would yet benefit from it. At any rate it was the only constitutional means people had of uttering their protest against objectionable legislation. Touching Mr. Cotton's want of confidence speech, Mr. Davie had said at Westminster that Mr. Cotton and Mr. Brown talked differently in the House than they did out of it, but it had never been maintained that city populations and those of neighboring rural districts should be given members on the same ratio of population as the more distant districts. For himself, he thought it would be absurd to ask Cariboo to be represented by population only, and on this he did not think there was any difference of opinion. Regarding the wild land, the Government had said that by adopting the *ad valorem* tax suggested by the Independents, they had lost half the revenue from that source. He had himself wished to amend the clause, so that the *ad valorem* tax should apply to highly assessed properties near the cities, while the large areas in more distant sections should continue to be taxed specifically. He thought, too, that in providing for improvements on wild land, a claim worth say $20 per acre should call for four times as much improvement as one worth only $5 per acre. He would refer briefly to the Wide Tire Act When the measure was before the House most members were indifferent, and only a few took any interest; but although the Act had been placed upon the statute books, that was no reason it should not be changed to meet the views of the people. At Mission City the feeling against it was very strong. Lastly he would urge upon every man who was entitled to vote to see that his name was put upon the list. The lists were now printed, and he was sure the Government would give every facility to supply municipalities with copies, and people could then see whether or not they were registered. Every effort should be made to get all the names possible, because it was upon that basis that representation should be given

Hon. Mr. Davie was next called upon. He said that until yesterday he had not expected to meet the people here to-day. He had not thought of coming, but having been requested by a number of people of Maple Ridge to make inquiries into dyking matters there, he had been able to attend the meeting held by Messrs. Kitchen and Sword at Maple Ridge and discuss with them the affairs of the Province, and being there had concluded to stay over another day to meet the people of Surrey. It seemed to him strange that the previous speakers, especially Mr. Kitchen, had ventured to deal with very few matters concerning the district, but had confined themselves to general subjects, while questions of vital importance were simply passed by. When he (Mr. Davie) came among the people, he soon learned what they needed, and it did not take him long when he was here last Fall to discover that there was a strong desire that means might be found to carry to a successful issue the dyking scheme that had resulted so unfortunately for the municipality. The Government without committing itself, had sent out an engineer to investigate the work and report, but no sound was heard from Mr. Kitchen in regard to this important dyke which concerns Surrey so closely, and any suggestion of what was wanted to repair it and put it into working order so that it might serve the purpose intended, that gentleman had heretofore failed to touch upon, though perhaps now he would. In regard to the Canada Western Railway, Mr. Kitchen at Maple Ridge said that he (Mr. Davie) had advocated repudiation in his Westminster speech. But he (Mr. Davie) believed what he had stated at that meeting was right. A copy of that speech was here and he would read the sentences bearing on this matter. (Mr. Davie here read from his Westminster speech.) Resuming he said that described the exact position as it was then and as it is now. The Canada Western company had submitted no proposition for the Government to deal with. If they do submit a business proposition it will no doubt be duly considered; the same as any other business proposition. But even though the Government had a desire to aid the enterprise, nothing could be done without going to the House, and what he had said was that granting the Ministry had sufficient support to carry an undesirable measure through the Legislature, still the people would have an opportunity to pass upon it, and cancel it if they chose. A bill like this passed at the last session of the House, would not commit the country to it, for the Canada Western was a continental road, and long before it could be organized into working shape, the elections would be over and a new House would have the right to pass upon it and cancel it if they desired. That would not be repudiation, but no more than an amendment of the statutes such as the Legislature had a perfect right to make. It was one thing to repudiate an obligation but a very different thing to repeal a statute passed in the closing hours of a Legislative Assembly. This was supposing the Government would introduce legislation contrary to the interests of the Province, which, as before stated, they had no intention of doing. The Government want to deal with matters on a business basis, and in regard to this road there was nothing in business shape before them, and as far as he could see there was not likely to be any legislation in connection with it submitted at the approaching session. It had been said that at Nanaimo he had advocated a railway to the north end of Vancouver Island. He did not, but had merely mentioned that it might be a good thing, but had not undertaken to pledge the Government to the construction of it. It may be that in the course of time such a road may be desirable, and then it will be proper to consider if it is not entitled to the same assistance as other needed roads in the Province. The measures of aid to the Shuswap & Okanagan and to the Nakusp & Slocan had passed the House unanimously. There was no opposition to these and other enterprises, including a line through the Delta to Westminster. Why, then, if it is found desirable to extend aid to these roads, may it not sometime in the future be found desirable to aid a line to the north of the Island. It would not be a gigantic obligation, and where could be the objection. It sounds big to talk of interest on millions, but under the conditions attached to aid to railways, the Province cannot possibly be the loser. In the first place before a guarantee is given the company must get a subsidy from the Dominion Government, which must be handed over to the Province. Then we require the local company to enter into arrangement with the C.P.R. or other resposible railway establishment to operate the proposed road for 25 years and to pay to the Provincial treasury 40 per cent. of the gross receips of the road. Not the net receipts bear in mind, but 40 per cent. of all the receipts. The Government receives the subsidy before the guarantee takes effect and the other monies are paid over as they are earned. On all sides the Government is guarded against loss. In the Kootenay District it was of great importance that railway communication should be provided at once, as American roads were heading for that country, and if trade got into American channels it would be very hard to recover it again for our own people. For this reason there was a great urgency in the construction of the Nakusp & Slocan road. The Government made a full investigation of the mining districts and satisfied themselves there was enormous wealth there before taking action. The limit of authority to aid was to the extent of a guarantee of 4 per cent. interest on a construction cost of $25,000 per mile. But it was found that interest guaranteed bonds could not be disposed of except at great sacrifice, and the Government therefore took power from the House to change the method by guaranteeing cost of construction also to a certain limit; but they stipulated that the company should touch no money till the claim of the Government is paid off. You see now how much truth is in the stories of the obligations that are taken by the Government. Every dollar goes into the Provincial treasury until all claims of the Province are paid. Mr. Kitchen says the local company does not operate the road, but simply leases it to the C.P.R., and states that it would be far better if the Government has to pay the cost, to build and lease the road themselves. He (Mr. Davie) begged to differ, and would ask what had caused the utter collapse in Australia except the system there of Government railways. So it was in our own country with the Intercolonial, which was now and always had been operated at a loss, and caused endless trouble every session. No Government can hope to make any money operating railways. Suppose the Government owned a road from here to Chilliwack, and should fix a rate that would cover the cost of operation, the result would be that all who used the road would complain of the charges and compel the Government to operate it at a loss. It would be the same if they leased it, and the road would be a burden to the country. Eastern people complain that the charges on the C.P.R. are excessive, but however that may be, care had been taken with the Shuswap & Okanagan and other local roads to guard against any exorbitant charges. Regarding the Wide Tire Act, he wished to be always fair with Mr. Kitchen, but he was astonished at that gentleman endeavoring to put the blame of that Act upon him. Briefly, the history of the Bill in the Legislature was that it in the main affected Mr. Kitchen's own district, and it was not likely that on a matter concerning his own constituency the Government would offer any opposition, the more so as Mr. Kitchen represented the people of the district to be in favor of it. For himself (Mr. Davie) he had been for years an advocate of wide tires for they certainly protected the roads. Ten years ago—twenty years ago, the matter had been advocated in Victoria, and long before he had taken active part in politics he had been impressed with the desirability of legislation in that direction. But with him it had been purely a local matter; and he never contemplated going beyond Victoria district. In 1887 a bill was submitted in the House providing for wide tires, but there was a restriction of time, and it seemed to him Mr. Kitchen should have followed that precedent, and if that had been done there could not be the same objection to the measure, and any amendment proposed in that way he (Mr. Davie) would support. The Government was in no way responsible for the Act, it being deemed a matter of local concern. Mr. Davie then referred to the statement that the Government receives a revenue from Westminster District of $150,000 to $200,000, and that the appropriations formerly did not amount to more than $90,000 and latterly to $25,000. He denied that statement. He had before him the official returns of revenue from Westminster district. Outside of a few land sales they were as follows: 1890-91—revenue, $98,046; expenditure, $109,898. 1891-92—revenue, $94,646; expenditure, $102,554. 1892-93—the returns are not made up, but when the accounts were published, the expenditure would be found no less and probably larger, while the revenue so far amounted to $83,747. It might be that in some exceptional year large land sales had greatly increased the receipts. He did not know that was the case, but it might be. But that was not the impression Mr. Kitchen had attempted to convey. What has been quoted are the actual returns for the years stated. He Mr. Davie) was addressing taxpayers,) and if these large revenues were paid they would know it, for it would come out of their pockets. It was nothing of

the kind, and they would find that on every occasion the expenditure exceeded the revenue. Reference was made to his own constituency of Cowichan. He had no doubt, that there as elsewhere, the expenditure would be found greater than the revenue. He did not know how much had been expended in Cowichan, but the Government wished the balance to be the same in every constituency. The figures he had quoted did not include special expenditures, such for instance as the grant of $15,000 a year for seven years to the Fraser river bridge. These things were all passed over by Mr. Kitchen in the endeavor to lead you to believe that you are treated unjustly and that members of the Government are tyrants. On the contrary the Ministry endeavored to deal justly with this District as with others, and were not slow when means were available to aid deserving enterprises. He had just inquired into a dyking scheme at Maple Ridge, and he did not think he was forestalling if he said that a bill would be brought down to enable the Government to aid those people in bringing under cultivation what promised to be a populous and prosperous section of the country. It was true that the old grant of $1,000 a year to municipalities had been taken away, and, that in the abstract, incorporated districts were expected to look after their own roads with their own taxes. But in other ways the Government sought to extend aid to equalize the per capita grant and the $100,000 received for railway lands. The Government had dealt fairly and intended to continue to do so, but it was not fair, if people do not get what they think their full meed, to proceed to condemn the Ministry without proper inquiry. Mr. Kitchen wanted to know when he had ever opposed a judicious measure for opposition's sake. It was perfect bosh to talk that way, and would come with just as good grace out of the mouth of Mr. Beaven. These things are matters of opinion. No Government can afford to trust a man who is likely at any time to oppose them, and must look to more reliable support for carrying on the the affairs of the country. A Governmay think they can trust a man for fair independent support, and when the time comes find him in Opposition, which of course destroys all confidence. Of this these so-called Independents are an illustration. These men say the Government has to depend on what they call the small boroughs, such as Alberni, for support, and assert that it is not just that constituencies of 100 voters should have as much to say as the large constituencies, but that the Government is tied to them and cannot help themselves. If this is so, why do not the Independents join with the Ministry, and give it strength in the direction presumed to be needed. But we find Mr. Cotton and Mr. Brown stating in the House that they had no wish to take the members from Alberni and the Islands constituency. He (Mr. Davie) called attention to this at the Westminster meeting, and Mr. Brown passed it over in silence. Mr. Kitchen says Mr. Brown forgot to take it up. No such thing. If he forgot it in his address, why did he not bring it up again in the papers? The reason was because he couldn't. He and Mr. Cotton did make the statement, and every member in the House heard them make it. The purpose was to inveigle Alberni and the Islands from their allegiance, and embarrass the Government in bringing in a fair redistribution measure, for if the Government proposed to take away the representation from Alberni and the Islands, those members would say, well, we will go over to the Independents, for the Independents said in the House they would not take it away. However, the Government will be able to give a fair redistribution without doing injustice to any section. Mr. Davie then went into a full explanation of the pledges given by the late Premier Robson, stated the intention of redistributing last session, and explained at length the reason for withdrawing the bill at that time. He read the telegraphic correspondence between the Local and Dominion Departments, and went into an explicit statement of census matters not necessary to repeat here. Resuming he said the needful information upon which to base a just representation was now at hand, and the Government was prepared to fulfil its pledges by bringing in a just and equitable measure at the approaching session. Some opponents pretended to believe that the Ministry wished to deceive the people in this matter. But where would be the object to make the promise if it was not intended to fulfill it. The matter was entirely in the hands of the Government, and if they were unprincipled men they might say, "as well to be hung for a sheep as a lamb—we have the power in our hands and we will use it to keep ourselves in office." But himself and his colleagues were anxious to do what is right, and they would endeavor to do so whatever might be the effect upon themselves. Referring to Mr. Kitchen's statement that the million dollar loan was all gone and that the Province was going behind at the rate of $200,000 a year, Mr. Davie said the loan was not all gone, $500,000 of it being still in the treasury at the last report, though no doubt a considerable hole has since been made in it. To talk about deficit was an absurdity, for the very purpose of borrowing the money was to enable the expenditure to exceed the revenue, and the shortage referred to by Mr. Kitchen only indicated that the Government was expending the borrowed money. The Hon. Speaker said there was abundance of ground to go over to occupy him for hours, but he feared he had already taken up too much time, and thought he had better take his seat. Requested to go on, he took up the £200,000 loan and showed that the rate the bonds had been disposed of at was one of great advantage to the Province, and manifested the high credit of British Columbia abroad. He then touched upon surveys, and denied that it was a waste of money to expend it in trying to find out the lands in the Province available for settlement, or that could be made so. It was not for Mr. Kitchen to belittle the country and say that surveys were a waste. It was absurd to talk of Government holding lands from sale, for if that policy was followed, there would be nothing for people to do but to put their hands deep in their pockets to provide means for conducting the ordinary affairs of Government. A Government could be land poor as well as an individual, and the only policy that could be safely pursued was to offer the lands for sale or settlement, and in thus getting the means of developing the country incidentally increase the permanent revenue by the increase of tax-paying property. There was little danger of speculators unduly holding large areas of lands now. Conditions had changed the last few years, and land was not the profitable investment it once was, more especially under the system of wild land tax that the Government proposed to put in force. Settlers need not fear the speculator, and in the course of time, for a thing of this kind cannot be accomplished at once, the ills that have resulted from land-grabbing in the past will have largely disappeared. For ten years it had been the policy of the Government to tax unproductive lands. Lands in the vicinity of Victoria held by the Hudson's Bay Company and the Puget Sound Company formerly assessed at $50 an acre were now assessed at $750 per acre. In this way unproductive land was made unprofitable to hold, and in consequence owners will cease to hold it, and it will pass in small parcels into the hands of people who want to make use of it. The wild land tax had first been 5 cents per acre, afterwards it was increased to 7½ cents per acre. Later the specific tax had been changed at the suggestion of the Independents to a 2½ per cent. ad valorem tax. He had always doubted the wisdom of the last change, and could say that under it not as much was being realized now as under the old specific tax. Passing to the question of timber limits, Mr. Davie suggested that Mr. Kitchen should enter his complaint to the Dominion agent as to the limits in this neghborhood. In the northern parts of the district, the Government dealt with the timber interest as judiciously as they could, and always sought to obtain revenue from them. Just now there was no market for lumber, and nothing could be done. But measures were being taken to induce a market, and, if successful, steps would promptly be taken to secure any benefit that could be obtained for the public. He (Mr. Davie) did not see that if a new Government came into power it could do anything different in this respet. Referring to cost of administering the affairs of the country, the speaker touched upon the large incidental expenses, taking the large charge necessitated by the Stroebel trial as an illustration. It was easy to find fault with any Government, but those who wish to be just must consider all the circumstances. The Hon. Premier here said he would take up no more time, but in conclusion would assure his hearers that the Government had a good and sufficient answer for every objection.

The three speakers of the day were frequently applauded, but more especially Mr. Davie who seemed to catch the temper of his audience and was greeted with a rousing round of applause at the close of his address.

A couple of local men offered to speak when Mr. Davie was through, but Mr. Kitchen claimed the right of at once replying to the Hon. Premier and the point was yielded.

It was now getting pretty well on to dusk, and Mr. Kitchen was obliged to move over to the window to read the notes he had taken for reply. The CANADIAN reporter made an attempt to keep up with his report, but after a little while gave up for want of more light. Afterwards, when Mr. Kitchen was nearly through, Clerk Wade came to the front and kindly lighted the lamps used by the Council, which apparently no one had thought of doing sooner. The reply of Mr. Kitchen was a very tame affair, without point or interest, that gentleman being apparently somedepressed by the lack of appreciation of the audience.

Mr. J. F. Galbraith of Cloverdale, was the next speaker. He said he felt it his duty to take part in the meeting, because his home was in Surrey. The interests of Surrey were his interests, and he feared that the gentlemen of the Opposition who were present to-day had much greater influence to do Surrey harm than to do it good. He had no intention of going into the details of Provincial politics, which had already been fully discussed, but would confine himself to a few matters with which all present were more or less acquainted. Messrs. Kitchen and Sword were holding this series of meetings, as he understood, to obtain from their constituents an expression of opinion as to their political conduct, and in that connection the speaker would, before he sat down, submit a resolution to be passed upon by the meeting. They had heard Messrs. Kitchen and Sword explain their position, but the District had another representative who had pursued a different course, and it was only by a comparison that a true measure could be arrived at. Opponents of the Government accused Mr. Punch of deserting his party, but it was well known to every may present that the three men who now represent New Westminster district were elected as independents. There was some dissatisfaction with the late Mr. Robson's Government, and very serious objections to the Opposition party led by Mr. Beaven. The people favored a medium course, and Messrs. Kitchen, Sword, Punch, Brown, Cotton, Horne and Kelly, on the Mainland, were elected free of party ties, but with the understanding that the Government should have a fair chance. Mr. Horne separated from the Independents almost immediately. The others hung together for two sessions, and then the time came for a break, and the speaker held that, the party having decided to abandon the independent position, Mr. Punch had just as clear a right to become a straight Ministerialist as the others had to become straight Oppositionists. If Mr. Punch was false to his constituents, the others were very much more so, for by their action they placed themselves in antagonism to the party in power and thus weakened their ability for serving the people who elected them, while Mr. Punch by his action greatly strengthened his hands to do service for his constituents as was well known to all present. Now this whole matter, he thought, hinged on this point: Does a member of the Legislature represent the section for which he was elected or does he represent the whole Province? For instace, was Mr. Punch supposed to have special concern for this district of Westminster, or should it be no different to him than say Comox? He (Mr. Galbraith) was present at the banquet given to Premier Davie in Chilliwack last fall, and on that occasion Mr. Brown, speaking no doubt for Mr. Kitchen, who was gallivanting away in the upper country, expressed his belief that a member had no right to make constant efforts for his own constituency, but should labor for the whole Province. Of course Mr. Brown could not very well say otherwise without condemning himself and the members of his party, who had accomplished nothing for the people who elected them. But look at it this way; In a little while there will be a redistribution of seats and a general election. It is generally understood that Westminster district instead of being one constituency with three members, as now, will be divided into several constituencies with one member for each. Now Surrey will be part of one constituency, and will have a large voice in choosing one member. The point then was, will the people of Surrey expect that member to do the best he can to obtain benefits for them, or will they be content that he should travel over the country inquiring into the needs of other parts to the utter neglect of his own. He felt that they would want the man they chose to represent them, to be their true representative, alert at all times in securing good for them, and faithfully serving the Province on the principle that what is good for a part is good for the whole. (Applause). If this was admitted then they must do honor to the action taken by Mr. James Punch during last session. The breaking away from its moorings of the Independent party left every member of it free to govern himself by his own individual judgment, and by allying himself with the Ministerialists, Mr. Punch was able, without surrendering any principle contended for, to accomplish for the people of New Westminster District many important services that otherwise he would not have been able to render. Every municipality in the District felt the benefit of having a representative who could approach the Government on friendly terms and urge their claims. Although it was the avowed policy of the Ministry not to expend public money in the municipalities yet by the persistent efforts of Mr. Punch that rule was repeatedly broken through. People soon found that Messrs. Kitchen and Sword could do absolutely nothing for them in the way of obtaining Government aid for sorely needed works, but that Mr. Punch could, and accordingly from all over the district they have been coming to him for efficient help that has never been refused to any deserving project. The Reeve of this municipality received through Mr. Punch a grant of several hundred dollars for the new Nicomekl bridge. The people of Cloverdale in the same way had a grant of $300 passed to the credit of the Clover Valley road. So it had been in all the municipalities, to say nothing of the large grant of $105,000 towards the construction of the Fraser River bridge, a work that of all others was the most important to the prosperity of this section of the District. Some people, he (the speaker) was aware, claimed that in voting for new Parliament buildings Mr. Punch paid too dear for the bridge grant. Leaving aside for the present the advisability of the new buildings at Victoria, he would call their attention to two points First, Mr. Punch could neither advance nor retard the Parliament Buildings measure. His vote was absolutely of no consequence whatever in the passage of that Bill. Almost the whole House was in favor of it, for on that occasion even members of the old Beaven Opposition for once voted with the Ministry. Secondly, the people of Surrey had no cause to complain for no part of the cost would fall upon them. If any man there said he was taxed for fine buildings at Victoria he stated what was not true. This Municipality had always received from the Government four or five times as much as she paid in, and any community that received more than it paid was not taxed. As to the advisability of the construction of the new Parliament buildings at the present time, he was quite prepared to admit that it had caused and probably would cause more or less dissatisfaction on the Mainland, but now that the first rub of disapproval was over, he was persuaded that every man who wished well to the Province would rejoice that that bone of contention, the capital, was once for all disposed of. No man with a realizing sense of the circumstances, ever objected to the location at Victoria. It would be absurd to talk of removing the capital to Chilliwack, or Yale, or Kamloops, and none of the coast cities had claims at all equal to, or advantages in any way superior to, those offered by Victoria. And it might be urged that the expenditure of a large sum of money in a time of financial stress was more wise and judicious than in a time of inflation, when all classes of the people were flush and equally liberal of their own money and the money of the public. Regarding redistribution, he had this to say: The very fact that the Government suggested a redistribution measure in the Speech from the Throne last session, was of itself unmistakable evidence that the Ministry was acting in good faith, for there was not the slightest obligation upon them to do so. The death of Premier Robson, according to all accepted usage, absolutely freed the new Premier of all the pledges given by his predecessor, and Mr. Davie stepped into office perfectly free to choose his own policy. He manifestly, of his own option, honesly intended to redistribute last session, but was unable to do so without injustice owing to the census muddle, the details of which had already been fully discussed, and in his judgment the Government had fully and clearly made out their case. For himself, he thought Ministers made a mistake in even contemplating redistribution at last session. As he had said there was no obligation upon them to do so. Grant that the representation was faulty, and that justice required an equitable re-arrangement, yet he maintained that no justice, nor no usage, required a redistribution of seats until there was to be a dissolution of the House, and no justice, nor no usage, required a Ministry to dissolve the House until the full constitutional term of that House had elapsed. Governments had rights and privileges as well as Oppositions, and whether here, in Eastern Canada, or elsewhere in the Empire, Ministers were expected to, and do, use their constitutional advantages. They would deserve to be defeated if they did not. Sixteen or eighteen years ago the representation of Manitoba was flagrantly wrong and in a much more aggravating way than was the case here, but the Opposition of the day did not jump for their muskets and cry secession. The evil righted itself in due course, and so it will here. Mr. Davie had to-day and many times previously pledged himself to an equitable redistribution at the approaching session, and until that pledge was broken, he (the speaker) failed to see a shadow of authority for accusing the man who holds the highest position in the gift of the people of this Province of contemplated deception and rascality, as was the Independent practice. Rather they should await the event, it would not be long, and then "squeal if they were hurt." In that case he would make a little noise on a high key himself. The speaker closed with a brief reference to local matters of special concern to the people of Surrey.

Mr. Galbraith, whose address was well received, then read the motion as follows:

Moved by Jos. W. McCallum, seconded by H. T. Thrift, "That in the opinion of this meeting the course pursued by Messrs. Kitchen and Sword was not in the interest of New Westminster District, and that this meeting endorses the action of our representative, Mr. Jas. Punch."

Mr. H. T. Thrift, chairman, said he would like to make a few remarks before putting the motion as he had attended the meeting for that purpose. He then proceeded to speak of the early days in the settlement, and made a number of kindly references to the late John Robson. He also mentioned a farmers' organization in Surrey, which your reporter understood him to say was the practical origin of the now defunct Constitutional League.

The motion was about to be put when Mr. Foster, M.PP., came forward. He thought the Premier should be ashamed of his supporters, who seemed to think it was everything for a member to secure a few hundred dollars for his constituents. He believed it was true that Surrey received more than she paid, but there were other things to be considered. The system of appropriation, he thought, was vicious, and might be likened to a treasure chest without a bottom, that would always be ready to take more and never be full. Touching the Canada Western Railway, he considered it an outrageous scheme, and the proposal to build that portion of it north to Seymour Narrows was equally bad, as the lands to be served by such a road are almost all the property of the Island Railway Company, a company that by holding its lands had been a curse to the district around Nanaimo. Mr. Foster was well received and his remarks were applauded.

Hon. Mr. Davie then came forward and spoke a few words in refutation of Mr. Foster's statements. Before sitting down he said he wished it understood that he had no connection in any way with the resolution before the meeting. He said he felt it placed him in an awkward position, and although he did not want to interfere with the methods of settlers at their own meetings, still he would be glad if the motion was withdrawn.

A few questions were here asked in connection with dyking matters, which Mr. Davie answered satisfactorily. While Mr. Davie was speaking a slip of paper was passed up to the Chairman from Mr. Foster.

Mr. Galbraith then arose, and said that he could vouch for the fact that Mr. Davie had no knowledge of the motion until it was placed before the meeting. It had been prepared just before the meeting opened by residents of the neighborhood, who believed that Messrs. Kitchen and Sword were seeking an expression of opinion, and that motions of confidence or otherwise were regularly submitted at this series of meetings. Since Mr. Davie preferred it otherwise, the speaker, as submitter of the motion, was willing to have it withdrawn if the mover and seconder consented, but he wished it clearly understood that the resolution, if put, would be adopted by the meeting.

Mr. Thrift and Mr. McCallum consented, and the motion was withdrawn. The chairman then stated that an amendment had been placed in his hands, but before being read this also was withdrawn.

A motion to adjourn broke up the meeting, but not until Hon. Mr. Davie had called for a vote of thanks to the chairman, a duty which the gentlemen who called the meeting appeared to have been to much "rattled" to attend to.

The meeting at Hall's Prairie in Surrey on Saturday was a discouraging failure. The speakers were not in high feather after the Surrey Centre experience, and their addresses were flatly given and flatly received. The small attendance scattered in solemnity, after passing a vote of thanks to their chairman.

[L.S.] E. DEWDNEY.

CANADA.

PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

To Our faithful the Members elected to serve in the Legislative Assembly of British Columbia at Our City of Victoria—GREETING.

A PROCLAMATION.

THEODORE DAVIE, *Attorney-General.* } WHEREAS We are desirous and resolved, as soon as may be, to meet Our people of Our Province of British Columbia, and to have their advice in Our Legislature:

NOW KNOW YE, that for divers causes and considerations, and taking into consideration the ease and convenience of Our loving subjects, We have thought fit, by and with the advice of Our Executive Council of the Province of British Columbia, to hereby convoke, and by these presents enjoin you, and each of you, that on Thursday, the Eighteenth day of the month of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, you meet Us in Our said Legislature or Parliament of Our said Province, at Our City of Victoria, FOR THE DISPATCH OF BUSINESS, to treat, do, act, and conclude upon those things which in Our Legislature of the Province of British Columbia, by the Common Council of Our said Providce may, by the favour of God, be ordained.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, we have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent and the Great Seal of the said Province to be hereunto affixed: WITNESS, the Honourable EDGAR DEWDNEY, Lieutenant-Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this Fourteenth day of December, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and in the fifty-seventh year of Our reign.

By Command.

JAMES BAKER,
Provincial Secretary.

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LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.

(Continued from last week.)

casiness. Go to your rest now and let us all prepare our minds for tomorrow," said the mother. "We will hope the Sabbath will give us peace and courage for the first week of our new life."

Rose lingered with him for a few moments in the hall.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Sabbath in Mr. Newton's household was always a pleasant and peaceful day of rest. All secular thoughts and avocations were, as much as possible, set aside, and after the usual attendance at the house of God the remainder of the day was divested of useless solemnity or formality by profitable reading or cheerful conversation.

As usual, Grenville was with them at dinner, and so far recovered his natural and pleasant deportment that Rose's heart rested again in happy confidence and serenity.

Dinner waited some time and was at last served and over before Dunbar made his appearance—a circumstance so unusual that it had given rise to some anxiety on his account, and Lillian's was not diminished when she met him in the hall.

"What is the matter, dear Eustace?"

"Do not be alarmed, my darling. I will not keep you in suspense. I am pained for poor Le Barron's wretched family, but I will explain when we are all together. It is a story I do not care to repeat but once."

After a hasty greeting from the family he said:

"Early this morning our friend Austin called to inform me of the troubles at Le Barron's. You all know that the braggart adventurer De Courtney has for some months had his eye on Le Barron's apparent riches under the guise of admiration for their eldest daughter. I knew that Estella and her mother were greatly smitten with him, and Maud was pining with envy. The more cautious and suspicious father had written to some merchant abroad requesting reliable testimonials respecting this prince in disguise before he would yield to the hasty consummation of the marriage, for which the ardent lover was so urgent. It seems that when the poor father had confessed the ruin and degradation that were closing upon them, and Estella had borne her part in the first outburst of wild passion that assailed him, her shrewd mind conceived a plan for her own safety, which, with consummate heartlessness, she at once proceeded to execute.

"Silently retiring from the wordy warfare, she wrote a hasty note to De Courtney asking him to meet her at a restaurant near by, sent it by her French maid, deep in all her secrets, and silently made her exit from a side room to the rendezvous. She safely calculated that in the tumult her absence would not be observed. In that unhappy family you are aware that self is the dominant power, and Estella well knew that when the fierceness of the storm then raging had passed it would be succeeded by tears and hysterical lamentations that would claim the attendance of all the servants, thus leaving her to consummate her selfish arrangements unmolested.

"What passed between her and De Courtney can only be conjectured by the results and a letter left behind for the mother. It would seem that she returned to the house as secretly as she had left it, directed her maid to collect all her valuables and pack her wardrobe, while she proceeded to secure what money or jewelry she could find in her mother's or sister's rooms and departed with her spoils, attended by her French waiting maid. Quite early this morning, as Austin was passing Roseville, Maud, apparently in great excitement, called to him from the library window. He entered, and giving him but a brief statement of the last night's revelations and proceedings she begged him to find me and urge me to come to her immediately.

"Austin gave me all the particulars he could learn from Maud's hasty and frenzied recital, but when I wished to stop here for advice and if possible to get Mr. Newton to accompany me on this delicate mission he objected, saying she had especially desired that nothing should be said to the Newtons. I therefore proceeded at once to Roseville. Strange sounds startled me when I entered the dreary house, but Maud, who was waiting in the hall, evidently on the alert to prevent the servants from seeing me, hurried me into an office distant from the parlors. It disgusts me to think of her inhuman, selfish ways. But it may be that she did not realize the terrible tragedy enacting around her."

"Don't linger," cried Rose. "This suspense is dreadful."

"I will be as brief as possible. It seems no thought had been given to Estella's absence during the night, but Maud in the morning had ordered her attendant to bring some ornament or article from her wardrobe, which could not be found. On examining further her jewelry and most of her choice possessions were missing. Then her maid hinted that Miss Le Barron had been 'going on strangely' the day before, and all the servants remarked it, but the madam had been so bad they had had no time to give it attention. But now would Miss Maud please go into her sister's room and see for herself and not be saying disparaging things to a poor waiting maid? I judge from the accent of both mistress and maid that Maud, becoming furious at the spoiling of her goods, had visited her wrath on the one nearest to her. On entering her sister's chamber it was vacant, the wardrobe and bureaus empty, and on the table lay an open note to her mother of the most insolent and heartless character.

"She said that, seeing inevitable ruin coming upon the family, and having no disposition to share it with them, she had at once sought her dear Victor, and not wishing to reveal their misfortunes had simply informed him that her father had peremptorily forbidden her to hold any further communication with him, as he pretended he had received advices from abroad to his discredit, which she did not believe, but this cruel father's commands compelled her to say farewell.

"'Of course,' the unfeeling girl continued, 'I knew dear Victor would not listen to that idea for a moment, but, as I expected, begged for an immediate marriage that very hour, before I returned to my parents. When I was once his own, I could quietly collect all my jewelry and wardrobe, and we would leave at once, making our bridal tour a pleasant voyage to his native land. He was sure father would soon recall us when he found resistance was of no avail.' Of course she could not refuse so elegant a lover. They were married within the hour, and as this haste gave her no time for a bridal trousseau befitting a millionaire's daughter she was sure her dear mother and sister would pardon her for making free with their jewelry and such ready money as she found in their purses and her father's escretoire. Robbin, the footboy, had taken her trunks away, she said, and fearing to incur his master's displeasure would not return. Her maid also would of course go with her."

The family had listened to Eustace's narrative thus far without interruption, overwhelmed with sorrow and amazement, but Mr. Newton now exclaimed:

"Why, this is far beyond the most unscrupulous selfishness I ever imagined could be found in one so young."

"Ah, but Maud will far outmatch her, I fear. I once thought her more gentle and amiable than her sister. But the bitter hate and vindictiveness she manifests are fearful. The letter to herself and the impossibility of reclaiming was all she seemed to think of. Her father's danger and her mother's uncertain condition hardly excited an emotion. As soon as Austin and I could interrupt Maud's excited recital of her own misfortunes I alluded to the strange sounds I heard on entering.

"'Pshaw! that's nothing,' said Maud, 'mother has kept the house in an uproar all night. I kept myself out of the way, I assure you, and left mother to take care of her as best he might. He deserves it all and more for bringing this great shame upon us.'

"'Have you seen your mother this morning?' I asked, greatly surprised.

"'No, indeed. I [illegible]ong as I could endure her [illegible]t. If I had follo[illegible] left earlier, I might hav[illegible] possessions from her ha[illegible]s. [illegible]ay learn of Estella's du[illegible] by some one else. She h[illegible]ove me and cited as an [illegible]e to imitate long enough. [illegible]e mother will enjoy this [illegible] her favorite's smartness, b[illegible] the first blast of her rage, I assur[illegible] She'll find that I, too, can keep my own counsel as well as Stella.'

"'Oh, Maud! This is shameful! I will at least seek your parents and try to help them.'

"'Well, go, Don Quixote, and succor the distressed. Success attend you. I hope you will enjoy it.'

"I threw open the door, and again those dismal sounds! I paused a moment, when a wild, unearthly shriek rang through the house. I caught Maud's hand.

"'Go with me.'

"'I will not.'

"'Unnatural child! You shall! There is some strange mystery here, and you shall accompany us while we unravel it. Come, Austin.' Our determined manner and probably a fear of being left behind compelled her to go, but reluctantly, and we passed through the splendid parlors into the gloomy family sitting room."

He paused a moment and covered his face with his hands, while his audience sat with pale faces, dreading the sequel.

"A fearful sight met our eyes," he continued, "Would I could forget it! Mrs. Le Barron sat in a large easy chair in the most fearful paroxysms. The old butler and gardener and two women, one of whom, I think, was her dressing maid and the other perhaps the cook, were standing over her. All looked chilled and exhausted. The window shutters remained unopened, and the gas was still burning. When we came near, we saw that she was tied to the chair.

"'Indeed, sir, we could not help it. She was furious and has been most of the night. And that was the only way we could manage her and be safe ourselves.'

"'Have you called a physician?'

"'No; we can't leave her, and we can't make any of the other servants hear if we called ever so loud.'

"'Stupid! Why not have rung the bell till some one would hear?'

"'We think, sir,' said the gardener, with some hesitation, 'that there's no one to hear in the house. "Rats leave a sinking ship," and this one's going down mighty fast, I judge, and then, begging your honor's pardon, we feel fearsome 'bout going to the bell. There's something strangelike 'bout master, and he's close to the bell.' Austin and I sprang to the recessed corner so dimly lighted. Oh, Mr. Newton, I have, cowardlike, left the worst to the last! In his chair, his head resting on the marble pillar, was Le Barron"——

"Not dead!" exclaimed Mr. Newton, his face blanching with horror—"and, oh, do not say by his own hand!"

"No—I hope—I think not—Austin was the first to rise above the terrible shock and left at once for the nearest medical aid. I could learn nothing from the poor frightened and exhausted servants, but as near as I could gather from the time the miserable man entered his house yesterday it had been the scene of the most disgraceful and sickening tumult. Till late in the evening most of the servants had been in Stella's employ, and I imagine, from hints dropped from the gardener, what was passing in the family room was a matter of surmise.

"After Estella's departure as the servants were closing the house the sounds that had alarmed me aroused their attention. When they entered, the mistress was raving through the room like one possessed, the women said. They were frightened and ran to call in the two men. When they returned, her husband, without rising from the chair, was feebly trying to calm her as she stood raging over him. They secured her with great difficulty and some danger, I apprehend, for many articles once objects of pride to her lay broken and scattered all around as if she had furiously thrown them. It took them some time to control her, and for safety they were compelled to bind her.

"When they next thought of poor Le Barron, he was just as I found him. In the meantime I had opened the shutters and extinguished the gas, but the sunlight made the horrors more apparent. Leaving the frantic woman to the servants, I examined her husband, but could find no trace of violence save a bruise on his brow by some article thrown—made, I fear, by his wife when the servants seized her. But Dr. Shelby, whom Austin soon brought, says it was probably not severe enough to have caused his death. Dr. Shelby has been his medical adviser for some months past, and he thinks his anxiety, exaggerated by the fearful storm that burst upon him when he told his pecuniary troubles, hastened his death from disease of the heart.

"Austin remained to make all needful arrangements for the inquest, and as soon as I could be spared I hastened to you, for I think you and Mrs. Newton are greatly needed there now."

"We will go with you immediately."

"Can I be of service in any way?" asked George.

"I will thank you to order me one of the carriages. I did not intend to use either of them again, but this is a work of necessity."

"One word before we leave. I found the two youngest children, Jennie and Robert, hid in the parlors, half dead with fright. Their nurse is not to be found. Hearing the noise, I presume, they had crept down from the nursery and probably fearing to return have been concealed there all night. Jennie, you know, is a sweet, thoughtful child—very unlike her sisters. Robbie, Dr. Shelby says, has never been very bright or robust."

"I suppose," said Grenville, with much confusion, "you will hardly be willing to give me a share in providing for your proteges?"

How unlike this hesitation to Jasper's natural impulsive generosity! What could it mean unless the knowledge on his part that his interest and labor might soon be so separated from his northern friends that he would be unable to share their generous cares?

"In his chair, his head resting on the marble pillar, was Le Barron."

The shadows of vexation and sorrow—almost doubt—again crossed Rose's brow. As Eustace's dark eye sought her lover's for a moment it had in its calm dignity a meaning she could not fathom, and her heart beat wildly when she saw Jasper's quail before it. What fear restrained her natural impetuosity from demanding a solution at once?

In reply to Jasper's question Eustace simply shook his head, but her father partly reassured her by the calm and apparently unsuspicious manner in which he answered:

"We will settle all details when we return. Now we must attend to the more pressing wants."

In the course of the ride Mrs. Newton asked Eustace how Maud appeared when taken to her parents and compelled to witness all the horrors of that scene.

"Oh, my dear madam! Your question reminds me that I have not given the miserable girl a thought since I entered that room! The sight that met my eyes at first bewildered me, and when I could rouse above it my whole attention was so engrossed by immediate necessities that—well, excuses are useless. It was cruel negligence."

"No, Eustace, you blame yourself needlessly. It was a most natural oversight. She was requiring no attention, and unless in sight and taking some part I do not wonder you did not think of her."

"She was not in the room, I am sure, for I have no recollection of seeing or hearing her again after one glimpse of that terrible scene. I now remember the remark she made about keeping her own counsels as closely as her sister had done, to which I then attached little importance, but which now I fear may have been painfully significant."

When they reached the house, they were met by Dr. Shelby and Mr. Austin and informed that they were ready for an inquest, waiting only for Dunbar's evidence, and then would be ready to remove the body to another apartment to be prepared for the grave.

After a long and earnest consultation with reference to Mrs. Le Barron the doctor suggested that the wisest plan would be to remove her to some quiet retreat or asylum as soon as possible.

Inquiries were then made for Maud. Neither the doctor nor Austin had seen her, and such had been the excitement and confusion her absence was unnoticed.

On asking for the young lady one of the servants said she thought she had not returned.

"Returned?" said Mr. Newton.

"Yes, sir. I guess she was sort of frightened as soon as she saw her father, and she noticed him before Mr. Dunbar did. Miss Maud never thought much of her mother, nor of her father, either, for that matter, only she could always have her way with him, poor man! And without speaking she slipped right out of the room and out of the house too."

"Do you know where she went?"

"No, mum, not sure; but Thomas here thinks he drove her out to old Varney's."

"Thinks he did? Why, Thomas, don't you know whom you took there?"

"Why, sir, my young lady came to me from master's room all whitelike and called me out of doors, then told me to put one of the horses into the gig that the servants use and drive her maid out to Elmwood, old Varney's place, to do an errand. Before I could come round with the gig a woman met me at the back gate all muffled up and acting as though she was afraid of being seen. She spoke low and strange and said her mistress wanted me to take her on an errand. But, your honor, Miss Maud's maid don't wear diamonds and is uncommon willing to talk with an honest lad and to show her face too."

"Well, Thomas, your young mistress has sorrow and trouble enough and may well feel the need of advice."

"Yes, your honor, but young ladies ain't generally willing to seek advice from an old lover to whom they have often said 'nay,'" replied the cook.

Wishing to stop further revelations of the family secrets, Mr. Newton inquired:

"Where is Miss Le Barron's maid?"

"Miss Maud's, do you mean, sir? Oh, she put off some time ago, and for certain much more went out with her than she ever brought here."

"Well, we will seek Miss Maud in her own apartment." And as they turned from the gossip loving servants they heard the cook remark:

"Well, well, they'll have a breezy time of it. Glad it isn't me."

It was very evident that the servants who had remained with Mrs. Le Barron through the night had not learned of Estella's marriage, pillage and flight.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton ascended to Maud's apartments. All was silent, but after a few moments' pause they knocked at the door. She was there and bade them enter, but when her father's best friends stood before her she started in alarm and made a movement for a hasty retreat. But suddenly checking herself, before Mrs. Newton could speak, she turned on them with the wildest fury depicted on her face and almost shrieked:

"Why are you here? I will not hear a word. Leave my room instantly. You come to exult over our fall. I can still, for a few hours at least, claim a right to my own chamber. I bid you begone!"

"But my dear child," said Mrs. Newton, "listen to me a moment. We come in all love. Do trust us. We lose all as well as you. Then why should you imagine we mean anything but friendship and tenderest sympathy?"

"I do not believe you—do not trust you and will not. Who told you we needed any sympathy? I for one have no desire for it."

"Mr. Dunbar came at Dr. Shelby's request to bring us here, and, my dear Maud, let us in some way comfort you."

"I tell you I want no comfort from you or any one. Dunbar has, I presume, told you how finely Stell has managed. I think I am as well able to act for myself as she."

"Oh, Maud! Maud! Do no such rash thing as she has done, I entreat you. It will bring you only disgrace and misery."

"Oh, never fear. I have no fancy for elopements. What I do I care not who knows. It is too late for any to prevent it now anyway. The last trunk went from that room," pointing to a closed door, "since you have honored me with your espionage.

"Allow me," with a scornful, defiant air, even while a shudder of disgust passed over her, "allow me to introduce you to Mrs. Jacob Varney, a millionaire's wife, madam! Not quite so winsome a husband as Stella's, perhaps, but I shall have all that money can give. So what matter's it?"

"Ah, Maud, my dear child! What have you done? How could Varney countenance such an act under the circumstances?"

"What have I done? Why, found myself a princely home when my father's folly or crime—call it what you please—has cast me out from this. What has Varney done? Why, proved himself a fool! Has he not for more than a year tormented me? And I during that time treated him with open, undisguised contempt. And yet when I went to him yesterday and told him boldly we were bankrupted and disgraced; that Stella, the vile creature, had robbed me of all I had—oh, it makes me laugh to think how the toothless old dotard blubbered over my hand!"—and with a gesture of bitter loathing she tossed her hand away from her—"promising me a trousseau next week that should outvie any in the city, together with a princely settlement, if I would consent to marry him that very hour. Why, an immediate marriage was just what I was determined on! And it is done," said the miserable girl, throwing herself on the sofa, exhausted by the shameful recital.

Mrs. Newton went to her caressingly, while her tears fell fast.

"Oh, Maud! You do not love this man! How, then, can you endure the home you have sold yourself for?"

"Love him! Oh, no! I have ever

loathed him. I had once some romantic notions about marrying for love and escaping from such a home as this has always been.

"But that is all past! When once I get my promised trousseau and settlement, I shall allow myself to be very little troubled with old Varney's society, I assure you. That would be intolerable. I have lived thus far without love and can continue to do so, while I now have a position in the most fashionable society as high as wealth can command. Why do you weep and look at me so sadly? What would you have me do?" she cried wildly. "Go out to service? Starve in the streets—or worse? My mother's folly and my father's shame have barred all other chances for a home but the one I have chosen or rather accepted as a last resort."

"Oh, no! no! my poor girl! A loving heart was at your command, and you scorned it, threw it aside for the golden chain that now binds you and which will eat like a canker into your soul."

"No. I never scorned Ernest Sherwood, never! My whole heart was his. But how was he received? Turned from the door by harsh words from my mother and bitter insults from my father, while I was jeered at daily for my low tastes and Estella's foreigner held up before me as a god."

"But, my dear Maud, when you saw the state of your father's affairs, if you must so hastily seek a home, why not let Ernest know your troubles?"

She started quickly to her feet. "Let him know the deep disgrace that had fallen? The loss of property he would not value, but the shame! Tell Ernest Sherwood that my father was a dishonored man—a forger—liable any moment to public arrest? Do you think I could do that, or do you know me so little as to suppose I would shame my womanhood by offering myself to one I respected—that I loved? If you but knew me, you would not wonder that I hate the parents that have robbed me of all that I ever valued! I leave within the hour, and once outside the gate I will never see them again—never!"

From these passionate words her friends suspected she had no knowledge of the terrible state of things below. A few words revealed the fact that she simply supposed her mother was in one of those stormy fits she had often witnessed and her father, as usual, allowing the excitement to wear itself out by silence, though she acknowledged that she was frightened by his appearance. When she fully understood the truth, she was at first greatly shocked, but her own selfishness soon rose above all other considerations.

"If I had but known this sooner! Oh, Ernest! Ernest! But it is all too late!"

It is useless to prolong the scene. The unhappy girl resisted all efforts to persuade her to show at least common respect and tarry till her father's body should be laid to rest and her mother placed in some asylum, and when from the window she saw a superb equipage dash up to the door she abruptly said "farewell," and with a face in which all of her ill governed passions were warring with a better and tenderer mood she rushed down stairs, and without accepting the aid of her unfortunate and superannuated husband she sprang into the carriage, and with the partner of her folly was soon borne from their sight.

That same afternoon Mrs. Le Barron was quietly taken to the retreat selected and the next day her husband's remains, in the simplest and most unostentatious manner, consigned to the grave.

Duncan remained till the servants were dismissed on the following week, the house safely closed and the key placed in the hands of those who were appointed to unravel the tangled web of the late owner's dealings.

So closed the tragedy that would be a lifelong misery to some, but to the outside world it was but a "nine days' wonder," and other events soon swept it from the public mind, and it was forgotten.

CHAPTER IX.

The evening after Le Barron's funeral all the Newtons met in the home so soon to pass from their hands. Mr. Newton there informed his friends that he had, as much as lay in his power, endeavored to hasten the final settlement of all matters connected with his late business. He had met all who had claims upon the firm and brought the whole matter much nearer a thorough adjustment than at first he had any reason to anticipate. He spoke with great feeling of the respect and kindness manifested toward him personally by all concerned and their voluntary request that he should appropriate all the personal property about the house and grounds to his own use, and they expressed their conviction that even more than that would be found honorably his due.

Of course Le Barron's funeral had prevented the ride to the Montgomery place, but now, finding there was every promise of turning his attention to some new work, Mr. Newton desired that Eustace's proposition should have immediate attention. It was therefore agreed that early the next morning Eustace should escort Mrs. Newton to the farm and on their return the feasibility of the project should be finally settled.

Rose proposed that she should accompany them and have one more ride on Fairy before she passed from their hands, and turning sweetly to her lover asked if she might trespass on his gallantry for an escort. He excused himself on the plea of prior engagements and expressed great regret that he could not enjoy such a treat. All this was natural enough, and Rose was satisfied, for her eyes were not yet opened. But the quick flash that overspread his face and died away as rapidly rekindled Mr. Newton's sorrowful suspicions, and the earnest recognition that passed between Dunbar and George told him that Jasper's manner had but confirmed their opinions.

It was painful to wait longer for a positive denial or unmistakable admission of his treasonable proclivities. But who could look on that sweet girl by his side and have the courage to hasten a denouement that might blast the bright beauty before them? These thoughts passed with painful rapidity through Mr. Newton's mind, and he had just mastered the indignant impulse as Ralph gayly offered to act as his sister's cavalier in place of her recreant knight and suggested that it might be well to smuggle Alfred into the carriage with the other party, and then, should first impressions prove encouraging, George and himself could remain to await orders and Alfred escort Rose home again.

But his parents were advocates of consistency under all circumstances, and whatever they advocated they exemplified by their daily practice. Mr. Newton agreed that such a cavalcade as Ralph had planned was hardly in good taste under existing circumstances. He should much prefer that Dunbar should accompany the ladies in the most unpretending manner, leaving the others industriously employed in making an inventory of all in the house and grounds.

A ready assent was given to this suggestion, Ralph remarking that father would be obliged to exercise the gift of patience before he could get them into a good working condition, for they would, he feared, be every little while "bolting from the track" after some fancy frolic instead of working like little busy bees, and a strong arm, tight rein and curb bit would be absolutely necessary to keep them on the right side of the traces.

"Well, Ralph, my son, that is an odd mixture of quotation and metaphor, but I must say it smacks a little too much of the jockey."

"Our good parents are growing a little obtuse, I think. I've been trying all the evening to make you comprehend. Having taken possession of the groom's apartments, I am happy to find myself not so far above my position but that my vocation is recognized," said Ralph, laughing merrily.

"What does the silly boy mean?" said his mother.

"Simply," replied George, "that while you and father were occupied at Roseville yesterday we at home were anxious to make ourselves serviceable. I hope you will not think we are undertaking too great liberties. You know we must no longer keep a retinue of servants, and the sooner all changes are made, I judge from what you have already said, the better. Hearing of good places for the coachman and one of the grooms, we secured them and sent the men at once. Ralph and I meanwhile prefer, if it meets your approbation, to retain the head hostler, John, for a few days to teach us our duties, and we will do the work at the carriage house and stable till the contents are disposed of."

"Look at father," said Ralph, laughing. "If he isn't grieving that his proud sons should stoop to care for the horses."

"There you are wrong, dear boy. I was overcome for a moment with gratitude to God, who has blessed me with children so ready to accept not only uncomplainingly but with great cheerfulness and alacrity a change sudden as ours must be, and with no false shame step in a moment from a life of ease to one of the lowest forms of menial labor."

"Now, father, your explanation is really quite cruel. I had a little speech all ready—thinking you were shocked at our labors of today—to show you how inconsistent were your precepts. I am greatly disappointed, for as I am to be a farmer I shall not have many opportunities for speechmaking. But we can't catch father napping, can we, mother?" playfully patting her cheek.

"Well, saucy one, tell us what other mischief you and George have been about today?"

"Well, we thought you would not like any of the servants to leave unpaid. Fortunately we have always been liberally supplied with pocket money, and we three boys had more than enough to make all right with the men and help Lillian settle with those two utterly useless appendages, the young ladies' waiting maids."

"Why, my dear girls, have you dismissed your attendants? You shame your mother! Our children are teaching us. I never once thought of this, as I ought to have done at the very first."

"No, mother mine. Because you and father have been occupied all day in trying to minister to the unfortunate and wayward, and knowing father wished to curtail expenses as expeditiously as possible we could do no less than to begin at these points belonging to our individual expenses."

In the course of the conversation Ralph took occasion to hold up Rose's hand and call attention to a blister, saying she had been sweeping and dusting the library herself.

"Never mind the hand," his sister said, laughing. "That will soon become accustomed to such work, but I am sure mamma will say I have done my work well."

Jasper here impatiently interrupted her by looking at her hand and protesting with much temper against anything of the kind again.

"Come, come, Jasper, don't you be unreasonable. That little blister is of no consequence. I really enjoyed my play, for as yet it has been nothing more. But what would you have me do, Sir Impatience? Sit on the sofa and let my mother and sister do what must now be done—work? You dare not counsel that!"

"No, dear Rose. But, Mr. Newton, my kind friend, let me beg that you will yield to my wishes. Let me make Rose my wife before you leave this her first home."

"Jasper!" exclaimed Rose. "How dare you name such a thing after those two shameful examples of hasty marriages to avoid the inconveniences of a limited income which we have just witnessed? Would you see me as heartless as the Le Barrons?"

"That does not follow, Rose. The aid you could render would be but little comparatively, and I cannot see you stoop to labor when a home of ease and affluence is waiting for you."

"Stoop! Whatever my mother and sister can do without degradation will not lower me in the estimation of any right minded person. Eustace has no fears of Lillian being degraded, and he can also offer her a home of ease, but he knows that for the present her first duties keep her with her parents. If your pride revolts at my using a broom or engaging in any of the domestic avocations that fall to my mother's lot, then should I in time share your fortune your foolish pride will be just as much wounded to know all of us continued to labor, as we most probably will."

"Oh, no, never, Rose! You do me injustice. It is but natural, loving you as I do, that I should long to protect you from all hardships. Your friends, though not disgraced by labor, would never have sought it as an advisable change. Consent to an immediate marriage, darling. If you will but yield to this request, I know that your father will not refuse. Let me take you to my mother, show you our beautiful home, and when your parents are settled we will visit them before I install you mistress of the little cottage now building for you."

Her parents, George and Dunbar, all listened without interruption and with beating hearts, for they felt that the crisis was not far distant, and Rose's unnatural pallor indicated a strife in her own mind beyond and distinct from that natural to her lover's petition. The silence was but for a moment, and then, though her cheek was deadly pale, her voice was firm and clear, but its birdlike tones were wanting.

"Jasper, let this subject rest for the present. You know well, if you will do me justice, that I do not thwart your wishes from any foolish coyness. We are both young, and our youth was the reason why my parents and your own wish our union deferred two years, and we recognized the wisdom of their united judgment. Six months only of that time have passed, and instead of my father's losses changing the plan first adopted my respect and filial affection make it now an imperative duty. I should despise myself, and so would you in a short time, if I yielded to your present impulses to avoid what you call hardship, but which I name pleasure.

"Do not interrupt me, my friend. There is something else which I must say, and you must hear me patiently. A few months, perhaps weeks, will determine if peace is to continue in all our borders. Until this question is settled I remain 'among my own people.' Hear me yet a moment longer," and she caught his hand while she trembled like an aspen leaf, "dear Jasper, hear me. I have not understood you of late. I had thought your whole heart so full of patriotism that no local attachments could make you swerve. But within a few days—oh, Jasper—I ask no question, wish for no explanation now. I will, I do trust your patriotism, and to prove my trust before all here I promise, and I know my parents will not gainsay the pledge. Should this bitterness end in war, no matter how soon, my brothers will, I know, be ready to enlist in the first call—and you?" Ah! who could resist the pleading look of agony she bent upon that face, disfigured by so many conflicting emotions?

"And you, beloved, will spring to arms with them to fight together under our dear old flag for justice and freedom. With all my heart I will bid you godspeed, and, father, the day my brothers and Jasper march to the rescue I solemnly promise to become his wife!"

"Amen! with all our hearts," said her parents in one breath, but Grenville clasped her a moment to his breast, exclaiming:

"Rose! Rose! You tempt and try me fearfully, but this is idle enthusiasm. There is no war, probably will be none, unless the north"——

"Oh, let us drop this subject," said Rose. "You understand me. And as I have said, God is my witness, so will I do. When the time of trial comes, and come it will, you are too good, too noble, to be found wanting."

"But hear me, Rose! You must and will! Should we be involved in war, why must I join in the contest? Consent to be mine now and let us revisit together in the old world the scenes you have so often described."

"And this to me! To me! Oh, Jasper!" And clasping her hands tightly over her eyes—in tones so childlike and piteous—"but I did not understand you. I dream. I did not hear you. You did but jest to try me. Let it pass. You need not explain," she continued to moan.

A moment's pause, and then a great change passed over her. With head erect and eyes as keen and resolute as a martial hero she said:

"There needs no more words. You must know I would never join hands with one who could leave his country or remain idle in time of peril. A scorn equaled only by what I should feel for a traitor would annihilate every emotion of love from my heart. But I must say good night to all. Remember," laying her hand tenderly on Jasper's arm, "I know this is but sport, rather cruel, but I trust you all the same, and you will not fail me when the trial comes. For my sake let me ask that no more be said on this subject tonight."

Grenville rose as she left the room, evidently with the design of replying, but waving a good night kiss to all she passed from her friends to her own chamber.

An awkward pause succeeded, but among the gentlemen each face wore a look of mistrust and scorn, while Mrs. Newton and Lillian's heads were bowed in sorrow.

In vain Jasper tried to assume a careless and indifferent air, and soon muttering something of a forgotten engagement he departed.

A few minutes of gloomy silence followed his departure, but Rose's request was constantly in their minds, and no allusion was made to the painful scene, but that in their hearts he now stood revealed there could be no doubt. Mr. Newton made a few remarks about some business, and then Dunbar took his leave, and the family separated for the night. As Ralph passed from the room his father noticed his greatly excited manner and said a few soothing words to him and earnestly enjoined upon all the necessity of strict self government for Rose's sake, assuring them that it was in his opinion the better policy to wait patiently for the final result, which could not be far distant.

(To be Continued.)

ANACREONTIC.

I'd be the fruit on yonder vine
That bends its luscious purple tips
To tempt that liquid eye of thine
And melt upon thy rosy lips.

Or, better still, some favored rose
By thee beloved, by thee caressed,
That I might on thy breast repose
An hour and die; but, oh, how blest?
—Donahoe's Magazine.

CABINET WORK.

M. JENSEN, Shop 39 McKenzie Street. Old Furniture repaired and made to look like new. Furniture made to order.

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NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its next Session, for an Act to Incorporate a Company to construct, maintain and operate a Canal or Navigation from some point on Burrard Inlet in or near Port Moody in British Columbia, thence in an Easterly direction to some point on Pitt River in Township 40 or in Township 9; and with power to construct and operate all works and structures necessary or proper in connection therewith; to acquire by purchase, expropriation or otherwise lands for the purposes of the Company and to dispose thereof, to charge and collect tolls and dues, to build wharves and store or warehouses; to build or purchase Steamer or Sailing Vessels, scows and barges, to reclaim lands and foreshores to construct and operate telegraph or telephones and to do all other acts incidental or necessary to the objects above mentioned.

Dated this 2nd day of November 1893

A. FERGUSON,
Solicitor for the applicants.

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All Wool Business Suits $18.	Old price	$25.
Irish Serge, heavy weight $20.	" "	$30 to 35
Fine Worsted Suits, $25 to $35.	" "	$35 to 45
All Wool Pants, - $4.50.	" "	$6.50

The fact is we would like to have a look at the man who sells cheaper than we do.

Waterproof Ulsters & Overcoats to order from $14 up.

Cloth sold by the yard. Suits cut and trimmed if you want to make them at home.

An immense stock of Ready Made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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100 lb. Sacks Shorts,	$1 25	Hungarian Flour,	$4 70 per barrel
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90 lb. sacks rolled Oats,	3 60	11 tins Pease,	$1 00
100 lb. sacks of Wheat,	1 50	11 tins Corn,	1 00
5 lb. Boxes of Tea,	1 10	Ceylon Tea,	40 cents per lb
50 lb. mats China Rice,	1 85	13 lbs Currants,	$1 00

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Try a Pair of $2.50 or $3.00 Pants.

A Fine Assortment of Gentlemen's Japanese Smoking Jackets

Corner Columbia and Mary streets, New Westminster.

LINES TO A CYNIC.

He daily trod the ways of busy men,
Silent, serene; and in the city's mart
They often marked his placid features, when
They could not read the anguish in his heart.
Inscrutable, and grave of mien, to all
Save me he seemed a man of marble wrought,
But I, I knew his calm was but a pall
Wherewith to shroud the skeleton of thought.
Was not his secret writ upon his brow,
In one sharp symbol, pitifully plain?
That furrow was not turned by Time's dull plow.
Rather a sword cut dealt by deathless pain.
He daily paced the city's populous ways,
But through his heart a sad and hopeless song
Went ever singing, and his patient gaze
Was fixed on something far beyond the throng.

—University Cousins.

Ordering a Dinner.

The average American citizen is wonderfully deficient in knowledge of what he can get to eat. He falls down when it comes to ordering a dinner. The great majority of people in this country are brought up frugally at home and do not know anything but the commonest dishes. The consequence is that when a man goes into a restaurant for dinner or to a hotel he gazes helplessly at the bill of fare and sees many things of which he does not know the component parts. He dares not order anything that he is not sure of, for fear of ridicule, and he falls back on roast beef and mashed potatoes. The fact is he doesn't know anything but roast beef.

Same way in a restaurant. When a waiter shoves a bill of fare under a man's nose, nine times out of ten he will look it over and then say, "Gimme a steak and some fried potatoes." Now, the man who does this, and nearly every one of us does do it day after day, doesn't want roast beef. He is sick unto death of steaks and fried potatoes. He loathes ham and eggs, and yet he keeps on ordering them in dreary and dyspeptic succession, because he doesn't know any better, and he is too proud to confess his ignorance. It's that way with me, and I'll bet it's that way with most of you.—Buffalo Express.

Odd Definition of Segmental Wire Gun.

DEAR SIR—I beg to call your attention to the remarkable reply made by the editor of The Broad Arrow in the issue of that paper of Sept. 23 to an inquiry regarding the "Brown regimental wire gun" (sic), page 401, to wit:

"The Brown gun is an American invention, and 'regimental wire gun' is an Americanism which we take to mean a gun to accompany a regiment or battalion in the field.—Ed. B. A."

The Brown segmental wire gun is so called because the tube is made of segmental shaped bars of steel, around which the wire is wound, or wrapped, at a tension. The gun is 5 inch caliber and 44 calibers long. Its working pressure is said to be 50,000 pounds per square inch. It could be used as "a gun to accompany a battalion in the field" only by the horse marines. Perhaps the editor of the Broad Arrow had that gallant body in mind.—Newport (R. I.) Cor. London Truth.

The Visible and Invisible.

The wisest Indian philosophy has never boggled, like ours, over that silly word "supernatural." The Upanishad says, "What is in the visible exists also in the invisible, and what is in Brahm's world is also here." The ultimate, albeit unreachable, is as real to the Asiatic mind as rice, and in the Bhagavad-Gita Arjuna is actually permitted to behold the embodied infinite. Indeed it is rather this present existence which India regards as the illusion, the maya. To see the stars we must wait for night, and to live we must die. Nor is it uninteresting to note in Hindoo classics how these large and happy serenities of oriental view have softened personifications of death.—Sir Edwin Arnold.

Vanderbilt's Religion.

Commodore Vanderbilt was a friend of the late Dr. Deems, and one was about as clerical looking as the other. The two were riding in a Fourth avenue car one day, when two drunken men got in. One of the newcomers swore, and his companion reproved him for such conduct in the presence of a parson. The offender thereupon, turning not to Dr. Deems, but to the old commodore, said, "You think I'm going to hell, don't you?" "No," said the commodore; "I hope not," and drunkard No. 2 said with conviction in reply to a glance of triumph from his friend, "He must be a Universalist."—New York Sun.

Charity Begins at Home.

Wealthy Merchant (at an evening party—Gentlemen, we will not allow this festive occasion to pass away without remembering the poor. In one of my houses there lives a poor clerk whom I shall have to evict tomorrow unless he can pay his arrears of rent by then. Fritz, hand a plate round.—Dorfbarbier.

A cigar smoker, or a cigarette holder, or a new or freshly burned clay pipe, in point of safety and cleanliness, is far superior to putting mouth to weed in smoking, and one's whole mouth and throat should be thoroughly cleansed with water after every smoke.

Hawaii has about 50 miles of railway and 250 miles of telegraph lines, and almost every dwelling and business house in Honolulu has its telephone. The city also has street railways and is lighted by electricity.

A writer has figured that of the 15,142 persons mentioned in "Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography" as famous in American history 5,326 are college graduates.

In 1888 the civilized countries—that is, Europe, America and the European colonies and dependencies—produced 241,000,000 tons of various grains, just a year's supply.

ORIGIN OF LYNCH LAW.

It Began In Virginia and Was Neither Violent Nor Mobllke.

Lynch law had its origin in Virginia, according to the conclusions of a gentleman who has been investigating the early history of that state. It was not mob law, as it is now understood. It was orderly, methodical and fair in its processes and was strongly opposed to violence or mob rule. Its distinctive feature was simply that its decrees and findings were executed sternly and swiftly upon the spot of their delivery.

Charles Lynch, whose name is associated with the summary proceedings now known as acts of "lynch law," was a Revolutionary soldier and after the war ended took up his residence in Pittsylvania county. The region in which he lived became at one period of the Revolution infested by bands of Tories and outlaws, whose depredations upon the defenseless people extended from the lower parts of North Carolina and Virginia to the passes of the Blue Ridge and the headwaters of the James and other mountain streams. Deserters from both armies added strength and semblance of organization to their operations. Wherever they appeared the terror stricken inhabitants were plundered, harassed and mercilessly subjceted to every variety of insult and outrage. A remedy was needed for this insufferable state of things, a remedy that should at once strike such terror to these miscreants as would relieve a community already suffering from the effects of hostile invasion. Colonel Lynch was the man to take the lead in such an emergency. He succeeded in organizing a body of patriotic citizens, men of known character and standing.

Having laid his plans before them and securing their approval, he at once proceeded to put them into execution. At the head of his followers he promptly got upon the track of the unsuspecting enemy, captured many and caused the others to flee from the country. When any of these outlaws fell into his hands, they were not taken at once to a tree and hanged or tied to a stake and shot, as is now done under the perverted system of the present day. This was not according to the code of Colonel Lynch and his followers.

So far from such a lawless procedure a jury was selected from Lynch's men, over which he presided as judge. The captives were tried separately, the accused allowed to make his own defense and to show cause, if he could, why he should not be punished. If found guilty, the punishment was inflicted on the spot. The general impression has been that in all cases of lynch law the penalty was death. This is a mistake. A writer who knew Colonel Lynch well was assured by him that he never willingly condemned a criminal to capital punishment; that prisoners were frequently let off with a severe flogging and then liberated on condition that they would leave the country.—New York Herald.

Elastic Marble.

In one account of Rome, the author mentions five or six slabs of elastic marble as being in the possession of the Prince Borghese. Being set on end, they bend backward and forward; when laid horizontally and raised at end, they form a curve; if placed on a table and a piece of wood or any other substance is laid under them, they fall into a kind of curve, each end touching the table. The Abbe Fortis was told that they were dug up near the town of Mondragon in the kingdom of Naples. The grain is like that of fine Carrara marble, or perhaps of the finest Greek. They seem to have suffered some attack of fire. A slab of marble similar in every respect to those described and highly polished has been exhibited for more than 25 years at the British museum. M. Fleuvian de Belvae succeeded in making common granular limestone, a granular quartz, completely flexible, by exposing it to a certain degree of heat. In Lincoln cathedral, England, there is an arch built of white marble which is quite elastic, yielding to a heavy tread and returning or rebounding to its original position on true elastic principles.—Brooklyn Eagle.

One of Japan's Jewels.

The great attraction of Kamakura, and one of the jewels of Japan, is the Daibutsu, or great bronze Buddha. We approach it through a three lined avenue and get the first and best view of it at a distance of some 200 feet. It is a sitting figure, 49 feet 7 inches high, 97 feet 2 inches in circumference. The face is 8 feet 5 inches long and from ear to ear 17 feet 9 inches wide. The eyes, which are pure gold, are nearly 2 feet long. The circumference of the thumb is 3 feet. These figures give some idea of the size, and the figure is elevated on a stone platform some 12 to 15 feet above the person approaching it. But no description can convey an idea of the majesty of the face. It is bent gently forward as if in brooding contemplation of the infinite. It represents perfect peace—the repose of the attained Nirvana.—Boston Herald.

A Curious Procession.

A curious procession once took place at Brussels. One part of the display consisted of a car containing an organ played by a bear. There were no pipes to the instrument, but a number of cats, each inclosed in a narrow cage, answered the purpose. They were so arranged that when the bear touched the keys of the organ the cats' tails were pulled, and the result was anything but choice music, to say nothing of the cruelty thus practiced on the poor animals.—Brussels Correspondent.

A Third Star.

Now the political equality clubs are busy sewing on to their equal suffrage flags a second star for Colorado, besides the star of Wyoming. While they are about it they may as well prepare a third star for Kansas, to be added next fall.—Woman's Journal.

THE BICYCLE GIRL.

The bicycle girl is plump and round,
Her cheeks are rosy, her skin is browned,
Her eyes are bright with health.
In her modest gown of navy blue,
She gets all the admiration due
To a woman's greatest wealth.

Her flesh is firm and her muscles strong,
Her rounded limbs might well belong
To a goddess of olden time.
As she glides along on her silent wheel
All men admire, for all men feel
That her vigor is sublime.

Then hail to the bicycle girl, and long
May she live and grow more strong,
As a woman ought to do.
Till her weaker sisters also try
With her in her health and her strength to vie,
And get them bicycles too.

—Toronto Mail.

GOODBY.

The two friends had finished their dinner. From the windows of the cafe they overlooked the boulevard, which at this hour was crowded with people. The soft breezes that sweep through the streets of Paris on warm summer nights fanned their cheeks, inviting them to go down among the trees, somewhere, anywhere, to dream of moonlit streams, inspired poems and chanting nightingales.

One of them, Henri Simon, said to his companion, with a profound sigh:

"I feel that I am growing old, my friend. On such a night as this in days gone by I was keenly alive to the pleasures of existence. Tonight I have nothing but regrets. Life is short at best."

He was a man about 45 years old, a little stout and quite bald.

The other, Pierre Carnier, not his senior in appearance by any means, but more slender and vivacious, replied:

"I, my friend, have grown old without noticing it. I was always gay and jolly, vigorous and all that. For, when one looks at himself in the glass every day in the year, the ravages of age are not apparent. They are slow and regular and work such gradual changes that the transition is not noticeable. We can hardly perceive it. To see it plainly, one should not look into a mirror for six months at least, and then—ah, what a shock!

"And the women, old fellow—how I pity them! All their happiness, their power, their life, is in their beauty, and that lasts but 10 years at best.

"As for myself, I grew old without suspecting it! I thought myself still a youth when I was near 50 years of age. Free from infirmities of any kind, I was going my way, happy and content. But the revelation of my decline came upon me in such a simple yet startling manner that I felt the effects of the shock six months afterward. Then I accepted my fate gracefully.

"I have often been in love, like all men, but once in my life I was quite hard hit.

"I met her at the seashore—Etretat—about 12 years ago, not long after the war. There is nothing more delightful than that beach in early morning at the bathing hour. It is not very extensive, is curved like a horseshoe and encircled by tall, white cliffs, pierced with singular holes called 'The Gates.' One of these cliffs is enormous and stretches its gigantic length to the water's edge. The other is round and flat. The women swarm over this narrow strip, with its pebbled walks, and transform it into a brilliant garden of summer toilets within walls of rock. The sun shines full upon the coast, over parasols of every imaginable color, and over the sea of topaz blue. It is a jolly picture, enchanting to the eye. Close by the water's edge the people lounge in the sand, watching the bathers as they come tripping down in their flannel bath robes, which they discard with a pretty movement as soon as the white fringed waves play around their feet. Then they run in with swift little steps, while the water sends thrills of a delicious chill through their veins.

"Few women are made to endure the crucible test of the bath. Their figure stands revealed from ankle to throat. As they emerge from the embrace of the briny waters, either their shortcomings are made plain to the eye or the rounded contours of form and limb are enhanced by the clinging, dripping garments.

"The first time I saw the young woman of whom I have spoken I was carried away by her charms. Few women possess the beauty of form that is charming and overpowering at the first glance—that seems to a man as if he had suddenly met the creature he was born to love. I experienced that sensation and that shock.

"I was introduced to her and was more deeply smitten than ever in my life. She made me her slave, and it was both terrible and delicious to submit one's self to the reign of a woman. It is torture and indescribable felicity at once. Her look, her smile, the little tendrils of hair round her neck ruffled by the breeze, every line in her face, her slightest movement, captivated my senses and ensnared and drove me to distraction. She took complete possession of me. It grieved me to see her veil lying on a chair or her gloves thrown carelessly on the sofa. Her toilets seemed matchless in my eyes, and no other woman had ever worn hats more becoming than hers.

"She was married. Her husband came every Saturday and departed again on Monday. I was not in the least concerned about him nor jealous of his relation to her. No living creature ever seemed of less consequence to me than this man.

"Ah, how I loved her—she who was so gay, so pretty and so graceful! She was youth, elegance and freshness personified. I never felt more keenly than I did then that a woman is a sweet, lovely and delicate being made of charms and graces. Never before had I discovered the beauty that lay in the rounded contour of a cheek, the movement of a lip, the curves and creases of a little ear, the shape even of that stupid feature, the nose.

"This lasted three months, when I was called to America, whither I went with a crushed and broken heart. Even away from her I was her slave still. Years went by. I could not forget her. Her charms were constantly before my eyes and in my heart. I cherished her memory with a tenderness that had grown calm, and I loved her as one loves a dream of a most beautiful and enchanting thing.

"Twelve years do not mean much in the life of a man. They pass almost unnoticed. One follows upon the other, slowly yet swiftly. Each is long, yet soon at an end. Although they multiply rapidly, they leave few traces behind and vanish so completely that when one looks back upon them there is nothing left to remind us of their flight, and age creeps on without warning.

"It seemed to me that only a few years separated me from that delightful season on the beach at Etretat.

"One day last spring I went to dine with friends at Maisons-Lafitte. Just as the train was about to start a portly matron entered the coach I occupied accompanied by four little girls. I could not help looking curiously at this large, rotund, motherly creature, whose face was like the full moon under a beribboned hat. She puffed and panted from the exertion of her hurried walk. The children began to babble, and I unfolded my newspaper and commenced to read. As we passed Asnieres my neighbor suddenly accosted me:

"'I beg your pardon, sir. Are you not M. Carnier?'

"'Yes, madame.'

"She laughed with the contented laugh of a cheerful woman, but there was just a tinge of sadness in her voice.

"'Do you not recognize me?'

"I hesitated. It seemed to me that I had seen her face before, but I could not tell when and where. I answered:

"'Yes—and, no—I certainly know you, but I cannot recollect your name.' She blushed a little.

"'Mme. Julie Lefevre.'

"I was startled out of my wits. For a moment the earth seemed to reel arounc me, and a veil was rudely torn from my eyes which made me see things with terrible, heartrending clearness.

"It was she! This stout, common woman, the mother of these four girls! I eyed the little creatures with as much astonishment as I did their mother. They had followed her; they had taken their places in life, already half women, and she counted for nothing—she, who had once been such a marvel of delicate and coquettish charms!

"It seemed to me that I had known her but yesterday, and to find her thus again! It was impossible! A violent pang wrung my heart. I rebelled against nature and her brutal, infamous work of destruction! I looked at her with frightened eyes. When I took her hand in mine, tears dimmed my vision. I wept for her youth; I wept for her death. This stout woman was a stranger to me.

"She, too, was touched, and she faltered: 'I am much changed, I know, but it is only natural. I am a mother now—nothing but a mother—a good mother. Farewell to everything else that is passed. I did not think that you would recognize me or that we should ever meet again. You yourself are not as you used to be. It took me some time to decide whether I was mistaken in my surmise. Your hair has grown quite gray. Think of it—12 years is a long time. My oldest daughter is nearly 10 years old.'

"I looked at the child and discovered in her some of the old charms of her mother, undefinable as yet, unformed and in the bud, and life seemed to me nothing more than a rapidly passing train. We arrived at Maisons-Lafitte. I kissed my old friend's hand and parted from her with a few trivial phrases. I was too deeply moved to speak.

"In the evening when I was alone I examined my face a long time in the mirror and ended by recalling to my mind the picture of myself as I had been in bygone days, with brown mustache and black hair and a young, fresh face. But now I was old. Farewell!"—Guy De Maupassant.

Blue Jeans at the Fair.

Two World's fair visitors, in hickory shirts, jeans pantaloons and immense straw hats, stalked into the Missouri state building the other day, and were at once the center of a curious crowd. The visitors were brothers named Hart, and they had taken a novel way of reaching the World's fair. They left their home in Camden county, Mo., about the middle of June and came up through the Illinois bottoms by easy stages in camping wagons.

Camden county, Mo., is where they raise good harvest hands. The Hart brothers are typical members of this profession. Along about early harvest in June they allowed it to be a good plan to work their passage to Chicago and the World's fair via the harvest fields. Camping outfits were stowed away in wagons and the pair started northward. When they found a farmer who needed extra help in making hay or harvesting early crops they hired out for a few days. They not only paid their traveling expenses in this way, but laid by a snug sum with which to see the fair at their leisure.

When the Hart brothers reached Chicago they selected a grove about four miles west of the fair grounds and pitched camp for a four weeks' stay. World's fair hotels had no allurements for them. Their first visit in the fair grounds was to the Missouri building, and it took them some hours to get accustomed to their new fangled surroundings. The piano in the parlor pleased them immensely, but the typewriter machines in operation simply astounded them.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Criticism by Disraeli.

Bernal Osborne was for a long time bribed to silence by his political opponents by appointment to office. When the trammels were eventually removed, he celebrated his liberation by a rattling speech. "The voice of the honorable member has not been heard in this house for some years past," thereupon observed Disraeli. "Throughout that period he has felt the irksomeness of restraint, and we now hear the wild shriek of freedom."—San Francisco Argonaut.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!!

AS MESSRS

SINCLAIR & CO.

Are about making a change in their business, they are offering their entire stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES AT COST.

WE HEREWITH GIVE A FEW QUOTATIONS:

Ladies'	$5.00	Shoes	Reduced	to	$4.00.
"	$4.00	"	"	"	$3.25.
"	$3.00	"	"	"	$2.25.
"	$2.00	"	"	"	$1.25.
Mens'	$4.00	Boots		"	$3.00.
Boys'	$2.50	School Boots		"	$2.00.
"	$1.50	"	"	"	$1.00.

Any person wishing Boots, Shoes or Slippers, now is their chance as the stock is all new and from the best Manufacturers in Canada.

A Pointer to COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Before sending east for your supply of Boots and Shoes,

Write or Call on us

And we will give you better bargains than you will be able to obtain in the east. Our stock is large and all new and we are bound to dispose of it before making the contemplated change in our business.

SINCLAIR & CO.,

Columbia Street,

New Westminster, B. C.