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# The Truth

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## WINED AND DINED.

*WHEREVER THEY GO, THE PAN-AMERICANS ARE BEING NOBLY TREATED.*

*They Witnessed a Display of Natural Gas Fireworks at Pittsburg Yesterday which They Will Never Forget.*

PITTSBURG, Pennsylvania, November 7.—The pan-Americans have been shown some of Pittsburg's largest industries today. This morning they were conveyed to Ripley & Co's. glassworks, and the Oliver Iron & Steel Company's works. Jones & Laughlin's steel works were given a few moments' inspection. Then the train was taken as far as the Carnegie Homestead steel works. Andrew Carnegie conducted the party through the immense establishment in person. The party was shown the largest rolls for the manufacturing of armor plates in the world. They, also, saw the most powerful hydraulic shears for cutting thick steel plates that have ever been made. After a thorough examination of this plant the visitors repaired to the train and started for Edgar Thompson's steel works at Braddock. These works were, also, shown to the party by mr. Carnegie. At 4.30 o'clock the party returned to the hotel for dinner. At 8 o'clock they were taken in carriages to the exposition building. At the inspection of the exhibits the party was conducted to the platform outside the building, and were treated to a magnificent natural gas display, both in the air and on the water. Four stand pipes were erected on a levee which spouted as many pillars of fire to a height of one hundred feet. These flames were given various colors by means of chemicals. A pipe was run into the river and the gas turned on it threw the water high into the air, and when ignited presented a spectacle which will never be forgotten by the South Americans. While the display of gas was being given the battery was firing a national salute, interspersed with volleys from the rifles of the infantry. Over five thousand people were present to witness the display.

*Settled at Last.*

HELENA, Montana, November 7th.—The Silver Bow mandamus case was finished today, judge DeWolf denying the right of the minority of the board of canvassers to appeal from an order of the court directing the canvassers to count the vote of the Tunnel precinct. The court issued a mandatory order, and Hall and Irvine counted the vote of the disputed precinct for McHatton (Democrat). This action, also, enters the legislature contest, and by it the Democrats secure ten of the eleven members of the Silver Bow delegation. The contest is now as to the certificate of the legislature. After the state canvasser had adjourned, the secretary of state issued the certificates of election to the members of the legislature, including six Republicans of the Silver Bow delegation. Clerks of the different counties had already issued certificates, and the Democrats elect refused the secretary's certificates.

*A Good Example.*

NEW YORK, November 7th.—Judge Daniels wrote a decision which was handed down by the general term of the supreme court today, affirming the decision of judge Barrett at the special term by which the North River Sugar Refining Company was dissolved for violating its charter in joining the sugar trust. Presiding judge Van Brunt and judge Brady concur in this decision. The court holds that, though the trust agreement does not set forth as one of its objects the prevention of competition and the enhancement of prices, these objects may be judicially inferred from the facts in the case, and from the ordinary motives governing men's actions and, even though outside competition might prevent the trust from realizing these objects, the accidental fact would not relieve the parties to the agreement from any responsibility for their illegal course.

*Cleveland Speaks.*

WASHINGTON, November 7th.—Ex-president Cleveland was interviewed last night on the election result. "It is evident," said mr. Cleveland "that the issue of the tariff reform has at last impressed the whole town. The west, which has suffered most from the unjust burden of tariff taxation, has awakened. The State platforms of both Iowa and Ohio were abreast of the St. Louis platform on the subject of tariff reform. People have considered and passed judgment. It was for the people to decide. They are now deciding. It is enough for me to say that I am satisfied at the indications and the results of Tuesday's elections. The verdict in Virginia indicates that the south is still faithful to the Democracy of Jefferson and Jackson."

*A Man of Iron Will.*

TOPEKA, Kansas, November 7th.—A bold crime was committed at Wharton, one of the Santa Fe's new stations in Oklahoma, shortly before 1 o'clock this morning. Charles K. Smith, the night operator, was in the depot with a coal dealer named James Patterson when two masked men entered and shouted: "Hands up!" Patterson threw up his hands as ordered, but Smith, with true grit, refused to do so. Then a shot was fired and Smith exclaimed: "I am hit." The murderers fled without taking money or valuables of any sort. The wounded man crawled to the instrument and notified the train dispatcher on duty at Kansas City, and the coroner of an hour later expired. The United States marshals are now in hot pursuit of the band.

*Made Their Escape.*

TORONTO, November 7th.—Two girls of respectable parentage returned here and made a shocking revelation. They, with about a dozen other young women, were engaged here and taken to the western states by a woman, ostensibly to take situations as domestics in a large hotel. The whole party were driven to a lumber camp near Denver, Colorado, were dragged there, defrauded, and told that any attempt at escape would be punished with death. Several of the unfortunates, among them these two, escaped recently, but the others are still there. The story they tell of their treatment is similar to that told by the fugitives from the Michigan grocery demi-monde prostitution and contagious brutality.

*Demand British Concessions.*

PARIS, November 7th.—Unfavorable French comments on the prince of Wales's visit to Egypt are continued today in the Republique Francaise, which says that England should not be surprised at any coolness shown toward the prince at Cairo by the majority of the diplomatic corps. France and other powers which have not ceased to regard Egypt as a Turkish dependency and not bound to England by any vassalage, still demand the evacuation of the country by the British. The fact that France will lose no opportunity to remind England of her solemn engagement in regard to the Egypt and Cairo affair shows that Europe will not allow the Egyptian question to sink into oblivion.

*Railway Smash-up.*

DOVER, Maine, November 7th.—A train of empty gravel cars without a locomotive, running on the down-grade on the Dexter & Piscataquis railroad, was run into near Blackstrap Bridge by a freight train today, and several cars were wrecked and thrown down the embankment. A man named Sias, who had begun work this morning, was killed, and one Italian named Jim was fatally injured. Malcolm Livingstone of Cape Breton, two Scotchmen, and an Italian were, also, hurt, but not seriously.

*Preventing Re-distributing.*

SALT LAKE, Utah, November 7th.—Judge Zane yesterday granted the Gentile school trustees a writ of prohibition, preventing the county court from acting on the petition of William M. Stewart, superintendent of schools, for re-distributing public school districts. There are twenty-one school districts in this city, each having its own school and grounds, and the tax payers of each district are responsible for the support of its school. Each district elects three trustees annually to conduct the school affairs. In 1885 the Gentiles elected the first Gentile school trustee that ever held office here. Last June the elections showed seventeen Gentiles and forty Mormons. Fearing a loss of control of the public school system the Mormons have since that time been scheming to again get full supervision, and to that end, on October 5th, petitioned the county court, which is a Mormon body, to consolidate twenty-one districts into four, thereby ousting all Gentile trustees, should the petition be granted. The county court was to have considered the matter yesterday afternoon, but the writ of prohibition made returnable November 21st, prevented them.

*CREAM OF THE TELEGRAPH.*

CONNELLSVILLE, Pennsylvania, November 7th.—The timber on the mountain range near this place, caught fire today from a locomotive spark and is now fiercely burning. The farmers and others have already suffered great loss and, unless some rain falls, the destruction of property will be tremendous.

NEW YORK, November 7th.—At the annual meeting of the American Copyright league today the executive committee were re-elected. The committee will choose the officers of the league next week. The proceedings of the meeting indicated that the international copyright project is gaining ground.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, November 7th.—George Hancock, a Mormon high priest, has been arrested at Payson, charged with murdering mrs. Hatch and her son George Jones. The victims were accused of incest when they were slain, but the Gentiles say it was a church murder.

LONDON, November 7th.—The lightermen have temporarily withdrawn their ultimatum to strike unless their demands were conceded, and have issued a manifesto expressing the hope that an amicable settlement may be reached without a strike.

DUBLIN, Ireland, November 7th.—A convention of the Tenants' Defence league at Drogheda opened today. Upwards of three hundred priests and lay delegates were present. Great enthusiasm prevailed.

NEW YORK, November 7th.—The committee on the site for the world's fair met today, but came to no decision as to whether the Central park shall be utilized or not. They will meet again tomorrow.

MADRID, November 7th.—An explosion in a dynamite factory, near the town of Bilbon, today demolished the building. Four employees were killed and a large number injured.

HAMILTON, Ontario, November 7th.—Provincial secretary Gibson denies positively that the Ontario elections will take place before another session of parliament.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 7th.—The Ancient Order of Foresters today elected a sub high court of the Pacific coast, with F. F. McNulty as high chief ranger.

TULARE, California, November 7th.—Harry A. Wren, a well-to-do prominent citizen, was thrown from his wagon this afternoon and killed.

BOSTON, Massachusetts, November 7th.—Godfrey knocked out Jack Ashton tonight in the fourteenth round.

BERLIN, November 7th.—In the reichstag today the anti-Socialist bill was referred to a committee.

*A Mean Scoundrel.*

STEUBENVILLE, Ohio, November 7th.—Charles Noble, assistant cashier of the Smithfield & Ohio National bank of this country, has disappeared with $300 of the bank's funds and probably more when an expert examines the books. Two young ladies, whose families are among the most prominent and respectable in the county, are, also, heartbroken over his disappearance, both having been ruined by Noble. Noble is thirty years of age and has but one arm. He is married and has one child.

*No Truth in It.*

SAN FRANCISCO, November 7th.—There is no truth in the report that the Northern Pacific Railroad Company is about to establish a line of steamers between this port and Puget sound. The agent of the railroad company has not heard anything about the matter, and ex-governor Perkins of Goodall, Perkins & Co. says that the Northern Pacific freight is now carried for less money than it would cost them on a line of steamers of their own.

*Both Sides Conceded.*

EVANSVILLE, Indiana, November 7th.—The differences between the Evansville & Terre Haute Railroad Company, and the striking conductors, firemen, and brakemen were amicably settled this afternoon. Concessions were made on both sides. The firemen joined the strikers this morning, but this action made no practical difference in the situation, as no freight trains could be moved. All the trains are running regularly tonight.

*Responsible for Crimes.*

LONDON, November 7th.—In his argument before the Parnell commission today, sir Henry James, counsel for the Times, read extracts from speeches made by Parnell, Davitt, and others, advocating boycotting. He contended that men who made such speeches were morally responsible for crimes which followed. Sir Charles Russell, counsel for Parnell, was present today for the first time since he withdrew from the case.

*A Lucrative Employment.*

GENEVA, Switzerland, November 7th.—Madame Arnoldson Rosegard, prima donna, signed a contract at Montreux today to give fifty representations in America, under the management of Strakosch, for which she is to receive two hundred and fifty thousand francs. Mr. Strakosch also will pay the traveling expenses of the lady and her suite of eight persons.

*A Gallant Effort.*

CORUNNA, Michigan, November 7th.—News has just been received here of the accidental death of Isaac Wood and George Spears, aged eighteen and twenty years respectively, in Hamilton township of this county yesterday afternoon. Wood went to the bottom of a deep well and was overcome by gas. Spears descended to his rescue and both were taken out dead.

*A Time of Inspection.*

LOS ANGELES, November 7th.—George E. Gard, deputy commander of California for the Grand Army of the Republic, received a letter today from commander-in-chief Alger, announcing his determination to personally visit every state encampment. The route outlined brings Alger to California in the last week of April of next year.

*Tried to Forestall the Executioner.*

ROME, Georgia, November 7th.—"Pig" Vann, who is to be hanged tomorrow at Summerville for murder, cut his throat in the jail today, soon after being informed that the governor had refused to interfere in his behalf. He also cut a gash in his arm. He lost a good deal of blood, but the wounds are not considered serious.

*Tumultuous Sittings.*

PESTH, November 7th.—After a stormy sitting yesterday, the lower house of the Hungarian diet rejected a radical proposal to impeach baron Fejervary, minister of defense, for treason, in allowing black and yellow colors to be displayed on the residences of officers of the Honved army. Premier Tisza was unable to speak, owing to the tumult that prevailed.

*Charles Tupper Hurt.*

OTTAWA, November 7th.—Honorable C. H. Tupper, minister of marine and fisheries, met with an accident last evening, which, however, was not quite so serious as it was at first reported. He was riding down Theodore street at a smart trot, and, when near the rifle range, his horse stumbled and fell, throwing its rider to the ground.

## QUITE UNOSTENTATIOUSLY

*EX-SECRETARY BAYARD AND MISS CLYMER WERE WEDDED*

*At the House of the Bride, Amid a Select Circle of Family Friends. The Bridal Gifts Were Numerous and Costly.*

WASHINGTON, November 6th.—The marriage of honorable Thomas Bayard, ex-secretary of state, and miss Mary Clymer, took place at 1 o'clock this afternoon. Though an event of great social and official interest, the ceremony was conducted without ostentation or display. The marriage ceremony took place at the Clymer residence, at the corner of Connecticut avenue and H street, a square, old-fashioned brick mansion. The rooms were decorated with the usual abundance of ferns, growing plants, and blooming flowers, the decorator's best efforts being bestowed on the rear parlor, where the marriage was solemnized. In this room and an adjacent hallway the invited guests had assembled. Ex-president Cleveland and mrs. Cleveland were present and attracted a good deal of attention as they nodded to, or shook hands with, many of the company. Miss Clymer entered the parlor on the arm of her only brother, who gave her away. She was dressed in a superb gown of white crepe, trimmed with jasmines, worn high on the neck. Pearls were the only ornaments. There were no bridesmaides or other attendants. Rev. George William Douglass, the new rector of St. John's church, officiated. A wedding breakfast and a reception followed the ceremony. Among the persons present were ex-secretary and mrs. Fairchild, mr. and mrs. Don M. Dickinson, George L. Rives, ex-assistant secretary of state, and numerous relatives of the bride and groom. The Bayard family were represented by T. F. Bayard, jr., of New Haven, miss Bayard, miss Florence Bayard, miss Ellen Bayard, P. J. Bayard, James Williams, mr. J. Richardson of Delaware, mr. and mrs. J. D. Warren of Boston, mrs. S. D. Warren and Fiske Warren of Boston. Mrs. Clymer, mother of the bride, and miss Mary Clymer, after whom she was named, a venerable lady, were the principal representatives of the Clymer family. The wedding presents, which were displayed in a separate room, were numerous and all of them costly. Some family heirlooms are among the collection. At the conclusion of the reception mr. and mrs. Bayard left on their bridal tour, which will include a trip to New York and other places in the north. They will probably return to Washington for a short stay and then go to Wilmington, where they will reside.

*SALEM WITCHCRAFT.*

*A Few Memories Still Preserved of the Terrible Persecutions of 1692.*

In the busy little city of Salem are preserved a few relics of the horrible year of 1692, when a number of the best citizens of the town were hanged on the accusation of some poor, deluded persons, mostly girls in their teens, who asserted that they had been bewitched and tortured by the prisoners. Not a few travelers, passing to and from Boston, stop over a train at Salem to see the few memories of that frightful year that are kept in the office of the register of deeds.

The relics are displayed, says the New York Sun, on a large stand in the center of the office. The first thing that attracts attention is a little bottle, whose mouth is carefully protected by a wax seal, to keep the contents beyond the reach of kleptomaniacs. The bottle contains a half-dozen witch pins. These implements are nothing more than the ordinary pins used two centuries ago, when pins were still manufactured by hand. The interest attaching to these specimens comes from the fact that they are the very same pins that were used at Salem to stick into the accused persons to see whether they were witches. If the unfortunates were hurt by this treatment it was a sure thing that they were witches unfit to live.

Beside the bottle of witch pins is the official seal of the court of oyer and terminer, before which the prisoners were tried. It is a little iron stamp fitted with a black wooden handle, and its impress is seen upon the old warrant for the hanging of one of the prisoners that has been preserved. This warrant, as it was written out by the clerk of the court, fills the greater part of a sheet of paper about foolscap size. It is written in a cramped hand, but is quite legible. It is addressed to the sheriff, recites the crime for which one of the female prisoners had been tried and convicted, and order the sheriff to hang her on a certain day. On the lower part of the page appears the sheriff's return, written in a round, bold hand, certifying that he has carried out the mandate of the court. Photographs of this interesting document are on sale.

Not the least interesting relic is the court record of the trials of these unfortunate prisoners. These papers are kept in a large volume, so arranged that every document may be read without being touched. Here affidavits of the ignorant girls and boys, who tell of the tortures the alleged witches made them suffer. Here is the detailed examination of the prisoners, giving question and answer. The record was neatly written, and is still as legible as though it were recently committed to paper. It was doubtless written out each day by the clerk, from his notes, after the adjournment of the court. It tells the story of a great delusion, and probably no original documents that have come down from our forefathers are so replete with tragic interest.

As one turns the pages of the big volume he observes that the poor victims had no chance at all before that tribunal. The design of every question was to extort a confession of guilt, or to involve the prisoner in contradictory statements. He had no counsel to plead his cause, and everyone was against him. The most pathetic of these records is that of the examination of mrs. Rebecca Nurse, the aged lady whose memory is revered by all who have read the story of her martyrdom.

In the heart of Salem, within a stone's throw of its busiest street, is a little cemetery, many of whose gravestones were carved long before the tragic year of 1692. Here rest the bodies of a few of the victims of the persecution.

*Had a Friendly Chat.*

WASHINGTON, November 7th.—Grover Cleveland and Benjamin Harrison shook hands at the executive mansion today and said any number of polite things to each other. Ex-president and mrs. Cleveland, after leaving the Clymer residence, were driven to the white house. Mrs. Cleveland did not leave the carriage but left her card for mrs. Harrison who is visiting mrs. Wanamaker in Philadelphia. She was driven away and sent the carriage back again for mr. Cleveland. As the president entered the green room, his predecessor rose and grasped his hand: "How do you do?" said both simultaneously, then they sat down and talked about general topics for half an hour.

*Overdrought Bakers Protest.*

LONDON, November 7th.—For some time past journeymen bakers have become more and more restive under the long hours and other exactions of the masters, and repeated attempts have been quietly made to induce the employers to shorten the number of hours constituting a day's work, but without avail. Today a committee representing the journeymen bakers waited upon the masters with the agreed demand that their day's work be fixed at ten hours and were met with a refusal. Another attempt will be made to peaceably enforce the demand. Failing this an immense strike of bakers will follow.

*Germany Divorces the Expedition.*

LONDON, November 7th.—In spite of the apparent indifference of the German government as to the fate of dr. Peters, there is no doubt that the massacre of the explorer and his party has added to a great extent to the depression caused in Berlin by the report that Wadelai had fallen into the hands of the Mahdists and with it all that remained of European or Egyptian domination in Central Africa. So long as England or, indeed, any European power retained a foothold in the Soudan or its environs, there remained a hope that the numerous efforts of Germany to obtain possession of a portion of the commerce or agriculture of interior regions might be successful—in one case at least. But even that hope is now abandoned, while the German authorities hasten to disclaim the responsibility for Peters or his expedition. Meanwhile the English are exulting over their own successes in South Africa, and are not slow in calling attention to the now almost indisputable fact that dr. Peters was killed within the bounds of the territory in that region over which England exercises a protectorate.

*FROM THE ISLAND.*

*The Amphion is Badly Smashed.—Prospectors are Swarming to Cassmere.*

VICTORIA, November 7th.—[Special to Truth.]—The governor-general and party will leave for Vancouver tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock on her majesty's ship Champion, weather permitting. The vice-regal party spent the day in driving around the city. The accident to the Amphion was the topic of conversation today. The vessel was docked at 2 o'clock this morning when the work of pumping out was commenced. The steam fire-engine from Victoria, the dockyard engine, and the ship's engine pumps were employed. The full extent of the ship's injuries will not be known till tomorrow morning, but enough is now known to show that the Amphion had a wonderful escape from destruction. After the ship had struck, a piece of canvas was at once placed over the large jagged rent in the hull below the water line extending about thirty feet. Despite this precaution the water poured in, flooding four watertight compartments and giving the vessel a bad starboard list. The coolness of captain Hulton in bringing the vessel back to Esquimalt under such circumstances is highly spoken of by the naval men. When the ship struck there was no excitement on board, the officers and men behaved with remarkable coolness. There example was followed by the vice-regal party. It is believed it will take six months to effect the necessary repairs. The ship struck on Kelso point, near the Discovery lighthouse.

Owing to the report that some valuable beds of iron ore had been discovered between Cassmere and the gap, a number of prospectors arrived by last night's train and are now engaged in scouring the mountains in all directions. The specimens brought in are red hematite—the best quality of iron ore; and this discovery is a valuable addition to the mineral wealth in and around Cassmere.

*A Terrible Conflagration.*

PETERSBURG, Virginia, November 7th.—A terrible fire started at 3 o'clock this morning in George W. Davis & Co.'s dry goods house and spread with incredible rapidity, burning down in a short time the whole iron front block of the adjoining property. The flames leaped across the street and destroyed the Odd Fellows' hall and five or six other buildings. Lieutenant Christeldon of the police force was a victim of the burning dwellings when the wall fell in on him. He was burned to death. Half the block on each side of Sycamore street from Tuide street westward is gone; the estimated loss is $250,000. Lieutenant Christeldon leaves a widow and six children. During the fire John Brewer, a negro, was arrested for using incendiary language to a crowd of colored people. He told them that Christeldon ought to have been in hell long ago. The mayor fined him $100 and placed him under $1000 for thirteen months to keep the peace, and, also, made him give an appeal bond in the same amount to insure his appearance in the higher court.

*To Make Another Attempt.*

SAN FRANCISCO, November 7th.—The whaling boats, notwithstanding the general want of success with which they met during the season of 1889, are being rapidly fitted out for a new trip, and most of them will be again upon the high seas before the first of the year. On Monday the bark Lodoga will start to sea, followed during the week by barks Stamboul, Cape Horn, Pigeon, John P. West, and the Lydia. All of these barks will make for the line. After stopping awhile at the Sandwich islands, they will cruise around the Saipan islands, afterwards sailing to the sea of Japan and later in the season will be found in Okhotsk, and may possibly sail into the Arctic, if whales are found to be scarce in lower latitudes.

*The Base Ball League.*

NEW YORK, November 7th.—The Imball brotherhood has adjourned until January 7th, without completing the organization of the new league. It has been agreed to abolish the reserve rule and make the players contracts to run three years. John Ward was elected temporary secretary, and a committee was appointed to arrange the details. The organization also decided that the receipts at each game be evenly divided between the visiting and the home club, a prize of $7500 to be offered for the club winning the championship.

*The Worth of a Premier.*

DUBLIN, November 6th.—Archbishop Walsh, in a speech here tonight, referred at length to the pledges made by sir Michael Hicks Beach during his term of office as chief secretary for Ireland, which, he said, Beach had treated very lightly. He himself would not be misled by delusive hopes of the establishment of a Catholic university in Ireland, as he did not believe that the government expected by handing one to detach the Irish opposition from their support of home rule.

*Wife at the Cottage.*

CHICAGO, Illinois, November 7th.—In the Cronin murder case today William Morton, a milkman, positively identified Kunz and Coughlin as the men he had seen at the Carlson cottage on the night of the murder. Ex-police captain Schaack and chief of police Hubbard gave evidence concerning the finding of the body and the appearance of the Carlson cottage after the murder.

*The Nova Scotian Ashore.*

BALTIMORE, Maryland, November 7th.—The Allen line steamship Nova Scotian, which sailed for Liverpool yesterday morning, went ashore in the cut-off channel last evening. She was far in and will have to be lightered. Two tugs pulled on her all night and are trying it tonight again.

*Cut Her Throat.*

SAVANNAH, Georgia, November 7th.—Albert Mares cut his wife's throat early this morning, killing her instantly. The woman had been to a festival with her sister and a young man escorted her home. It is supposed that jealousy led to the murder. Mares is still at large.

*Indefinitely Postponed.*

LONDON, November 7th.—The libel action which has been taken against the Times by Parnell for damages resulting from the publication in that paper of certain articles libelling the Irish leader has been postponed upon application of the Times.

*Failed to Connect.*

ZANZIBAR, November 7th.—A report has been received here that the second division of dr. Peters's expedition is returning toward the coast. It failed to effect a junction with the first division and has not been molested.

*Lost off the Japanese Coast.*

YOKOHAMA, November 7th.—News has been received that the American ship Chamberlain, captain Eveleigh, from Hiogo for New York, has been lost off the north coast of Japan. Nineteen of her crew were drowned.

*An Unsavory Prospect.*

QUEBEC, November 7th.—Another Champlain street rock slide is imminent at the place of the recent disaster. There is a huge rent in the cliff, which is slowly growing in size.

*Accidentally Shot.*

BINGHAMTON, New York, November 7th.—Sheriff Dillie today a young son of Aaron Spark, while attempting to kill a cat, shot and killed him. Mr. Ogden, aged six years.

THE TRUTH is printed every morning except Monday, and will be sent to mail subscribers at the following strictly in-advance rates: 1 month 50 cents, 3 months $2, 6 months $3, 1 year $6. Delivered by carrier in New Westminster, $1 a month. The weekly edition is printed every Saturday, and will be mailed 3 months for 50 cents, 6 months $1, 1 year $2.

CLUB RATES: The weekly edition will be mailed to clubs of not less than 5 for $1 a year each, the names to be sent in at one time.

REGULAR ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted in the daily edition at the following monthly rates, payable on 1st day of each month: Per inch down the column $2.50, position advertisements $3.50. In the weekly at $1.50 an inch per month. No patent medicine advertisements inserted in either edition.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS in either daily or weekly $1 an inch for first insertion and 50 cents an inch for each additional insertion, payable in advance.

LOCAL NOTICES 25 cents a line, contract rate 10 cents a line each insertion in daily. Weekly rate 25 cents a line each insertion.

BIRTH NOTICES will be printed free, provided the child weighs 9 pounds or over; if twins a bonus of $5 will be paid the parents. Marriage notices free.

JOB PRINTING (such as letter, note, statement, and bill heads, envelopes, circulars, dodgers, posters, cards, tickets, etc.) in good style and at reasonable rates. Orders from mainland business men will receive prompt attention.

ADDRESS: THE TRUTH, New Westminster, B. C.

# The Truth

*Daily Edition.*

*IMPORTANT NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.*

That TRUTH is second to no other morning paper in British Columbia is generally conceded by all unprejudiced people, although published in a town whose population is much less than that of either Victoria or Vancouver. Then, if as good a paper as either the Colonist or News-Advertiser, its patrons should not expect to receive it for a less sum than they pay for these well-known journals. Hereafter TRUTH will cost, if delivered by carrier, $1 a month, or $8 a year—the yearly rate to be paid in advance. The rate by mail will remain as heretofore, $6 a year—payable in advance. These rates are firm, and will in no case be deviated from after November 4th.

Everything changes in this variable mundane sphere, as winter approaches birds assume their hibernal plumage, fur bearing animals put on another garb. The change of plumage or fur always preceding the season. The animal, man, and the genus alderman is generally affected in much the same way. As election time comes round the manner and bearing of the alderman changes wonderfully. Just now he is at his blandest, and is very pleasant. When the alderman meets a citizen on the street whom he knows to be a voter—or if he even thinks him to be one, the alderman gives a cordial smile and "Good day," or other form of greeting. When the meeting occurs in an hotel or other public place, the representative of the people's municipal interests, does not wait for an introduction but opens fire on the voter, or possible voter, in his blandest style. An interest is taken in people's health that is never thought of at other times; the health, also, of wives and children are inquired for in a fashion that only the sceptical never mistake for genuine, but which often misleads the simple, and they feel quite honored at being so pleasantly spoken to by so great a dignitary as an alderman.

The conduct and bearing of an alderman before and after an election is very different. Before, he is something like the heathen Chinee in being "so childlike and bland," so courteous to everyone he meets, and particularly affable to the ladies. After the election what a change! The coveted post is won, and, in his own eyes, this one, elected by the people, is a big man—a somebody of importance—whom the common, ordinary, every-day citizen must approach with great deference and much humility. If it is some favor that is desired, the man elected often draws himself up and says, in a haughty manner: "Ah! well, I shall see what can be done about it." To an independent spectator the manner is often ludicrous. Why a man should be so humble when asking for the suffrage of the people, and so haughty after obtaining it, passes our understanding. A true man will always be the same, both before and after an election. He will always do his duty and be courteous and kind to his constituents and fellow-citizens; but a time server, a self-seeker, a hypocrite in fact, is the man who is so servile before he is elected and so overbearing after. He is generally a shallow-pated humbug, too. We do not say there are any of these pre-election changes going on in our city, but the elections will be here soon, and, as in other cities in this province and in the dominion, we have noticed such and would suggest to the voters to keep a look-out to see if they can observe any sign of change. They can then soon draw their own conclusions.

Nothing, perhaps, is more common than the habit of commending with the most fulsome encomium a man who has performed some exceptional act; and nothing is more absurd. The tacit inference in nearly every case is that to the man himself are due the praises for his exceptional deed; he is popularly regarded as the prime source from which his beneficence springs; but erroneously so. A man is dependent for his character not so much upon his own individual efforts as upon the surroundings and influences that have stamped their indelible impress upon his youthful brain and fashioned his mind when tender and plastic. And it is to those who have nurtured his intellect in its early stages and tended his mental development when he was a boy that the praise chiefly should be accredited. The wives and mothers of this earth shape its destiny; their silent, unobtrusive influence is in reality the most powerful force the moral world knows. Their power is almost incalculable and much more potent than they imagine; and for this reason they are responsible for so much. If they are true to their duty, the good they can do is untold; if they neglect it and dissipate their opportunities in a giddy round of aimless frivolities, it may take centuries to eradicate the evil for the propagation of which they are indirectly to blame. Considered thus—and justly so—a man is to a certain degree but a puppet, and his early mentors pull the wires. His acts may thrill the nations, while those who taught him so to live are wrapped in the impenetrable pall of oblivion which enshrouds the silent tomb. The welkin often rings with acclamations for some particular benefactor, when it would be more just by far to accredit the major part of the praise to the kind, loving mother, or the sweet, noble-minded sister, who gently weaned him as a child from the ways that were wrong and unobtrusively trained him in the deeds of rectitude and nobility that now elicit such unrestricted admiration.

The contest between the two remaining candidates in the field to fill the seat made vacant in the local parliament by the resignation of judge Bole, promises to be the most heated that has taken place in the royal city for some years. Both parties and their supporters are exerting themselves in a spirited canvass, and an electioneering war has commenced in which parties concerned indulge freely in language not very parliamentary and epithets that cannot be said to be very choice. In fact, the matter bids fair to create a feud in religious and social circles which may take a decade to quell. The political leanings of those aspirants to legislative honors are the same—both avowed supporters of the Robson government. Therefore, the whole trouble arises out of a difference of opinion with respect to the abilities of the men, or a view to the grinding of private axes. Therefore, although the coming session will complete the present term, it behoves the electors to carefully weigh the matter before pledging themselves or casting their votes. Their experience in the past ought to convince them that this axe-grinding business has, heretofore, all but ruined the prospects of the royal city. The removal of the capital to Victoria and the disbandment of the royal engineers—which both materially affected the prosperity of New Westminster—ought to be yet fresh in the minds of some of its citizens.

*Sister Dora.*

Some time ago a statue was raised in the town of Walsall, in the black country, the first ever erected in England to a woman, with the exception of queen Anne and queen Victoria.

A singular story lies behind this event. Walsall, a manufacturing town, was filled, twenty years ago, with a rough, drunken community of laboring people. The drainage and streets were in a deplorable condition, and every year small pox and low fever raged unchecked.

In 1864 Dorothy Pittison, better known as "Sister Dora," went to Walsall during a fearful outbreak of small-pox, nursed the sick and dying, and even with her own hands laid out and buried the dead when no man would dare to perform the last friendly office. So violent was the antipathy to the gray gown of the sister, that she was stoned and driven through the streets of Walsall with vile obscenity and abuse.

Once a stone thrown by a boy cut her in the forehead and felled her to the earth. She went on with her work quietly, but with indomitable resolution, treating her rough enemies, when they became her patients, with infinite tenderness, mixed with shrewd, joking humor which caught their fancy. One of the very men who stoned her was brought in, crushed almost beyond recognition in a coal pit, for her to nurse. He became her most devoted friend.

Slowly she won over the multitudes of ruffianly men and women. She became "Our Sister Dora" to the ignorant, faithful souls.

On one occasion, when the hospital was filled with cases of virulent small-pox, she closed the doors to prevent the spread of infection, and with one man's help nursed, cooked, washed, and scrubbed for them all. One patient, when in the last agony, raised himself with a terrible effort, and cried out, "Kiss me once, sister, before I die!" which she did instantly.

When she fell a victim to her work at last, the people mourned for her as if each man had lost his nearest friend. One of the eighteen laboring men who carried her to the grave, said: "We want her cut in marble, with her cap an' gown and blessed face. It's not that we'd forget her—no danger o' that; but we want her to be there so that when strangers come and see her standing up there, they'll say, 'Who's that?' An' we'll say, 'Who's that? That's Our Sister Dora.'"

The statue just erected was built by countless small contributions from the poor, and stands in the very square where she was stoned, to show one triumph of pure womanly goodness in the world.

*Sir Morell McKenzie's Views.*

"Tobacco, alcohol and fiery condiments of all kinds are best avoided by those who have to speak much, or at least they should be used in strict moderation. I feel bound to warn speakers addicted to the 'herb nicotian' against cigarettes. Like tippling, the effect of cigarette smoking is cumulative, and the slight but constant absorption of tobacco juice and smoke makes the practice far more noxious in the long run than any other form of smoking. Cigarette smokers are often in a state of chronic narcotic poisoning. Though the process may be slow, there can be little doubt that it is true. Even if it does not kill the body, it too often kills or greatly impairs the victim's working efficiency and usefulness in life. The local effects of cigarettes in the mouth must also be taken into account by those whose work lies in the direction of public speech. The white spots on the tongue and inside of the cheeks, known as 'smokers' patches,' are believed by some doctors with special experience to be more common in devotees of the cigarette than in other smokers; this unhealthy condition of the mouth may not only make speaking troublesome, or even painful, but it is now proved to be a predisposing cause of cancer. All fiery or pungent foods, condiments, or drinks tend to cause congestion of the throat, and if this condition becomes chronic it may lead to impairment, if not complete, loss of voice."

*English Syndicates.*

The formation of trusts in England is spreading to all branches of trade. The last organization reported in London is a bread union, by which several hundred baking establishments are to be absorbed under one management. The capital of the bread trust is £500,000, and the prospectus hold out the alluring promise of annual profits of nearly £100,000 in the investment. Dividends of at least sixteen per cent annually are promised, with a large surplus for contingencies. The trust promises to be a very good thing for the capitalists. What the consumers who are obliged to contribute to the enormous profits think of this new plan of highway robbery is not stated.

*A Cutting Reply.*

The lake of Saratoga was supposed to be inhabited by a spirit who would not permit anyone to talk. Mrs. Thompson, who was being rowed across by two natives, talked in the middle of the passage in order that she might convince them of their error. The Indian chief replied, with dignity: "The spirit is merciful, and knows the white woman cannot hold her tongue."

## SOCIETIES.

**Canadian Order of Oddfellows, M. U.** meets on Thursday, November 7th, 1889, and every two weeks thereafter.


# M. A. McRAE

Columbia Street, New Westminster,

**Has now the Largest and Nobbiest Stock of English and French Worsteds, Trouserings, and Scotch and Irish Tweeds**

In the City. Make a Specialty of

## FINE TAILORING

## NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, doing a general real estate and financial business at New Westminster under the firm name of Richards, Hayward & Mackintosh, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, William C. Hayward retiring from the business, all liabilities of the firm being assumed by F. G. Richards, junior, and A. T. Mackintosh.

F. G. RICHARDS, Junior.
WM. C. HAYWARD.
A. T. MACKINTOSH.

Witness: J. H. FOSTER
New Westminster, B. C., 31st October, 1889.

The business of Richards, Hayward & Mackintosh will be continued under the firm name of Richards & Mackintosh, real estate and financial agents.

Thanking the public for their past liberal support, we hope by careful attention to the interests of our clients to retain their confidence and patronage.

RICHARDS & MACKINTOSH,
Real estate and financial agents.

# GLOBE HOUSE

JUST RECEIVED DIRECT FROM

## LONDON and PARIS

the most fashionable Shapes in ladies' and misses' Trimmed and Untrimmed HATS and BONNETS; also a splendid assortment of

**Plushes, Ribbons, Velvets,**
In all the NEWEST SHADES

## WINGS, FEATHERS, AND FLOWERS.

MRS. WM. RAE.

TRAPS, WHEEL- **T. J. TRAPP & CO.** BARROWS, TRAPS

WHOLESALE **HARDWARE** RETAIL

SHIP CHANDLERY BLOCKS AND ROPE WALL PAPER HOUSE FURNISHINGS PAINTS SEE OUR HANGING LAMPS OILS

AUCTIONEERS OF REAL ESTATE, LIVE STOCK, AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE

# ROYAL CITY PLANING MILLS COMPANY

LIMITED

Richards Street, . . . . New Westminster

**MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER, SHINGLES, SHAKES, LATHS, AND PICKETS,**

Salmon Boxes, Net Floats, Trays, and all kinds of Wood Furnishings for Canneries, Doors, Frames, Windows, Mouldings, Blinds, Railings, Balusters, Brackets, Newels, and all kinds of Plain and Fancy Turned Work.

# THE COLONIAL

First-Class in Every Respect.
Fire-Proof Building.
Center of City.
Headquarters for Travelers and Commercial Men.
Sample Rooms.

WESTCOTT & RAYMOND
PROPRIETORS

WESTMINSTER

# J. A. McDOUGALL, Artistic Cutter and Tailor,

Successor to COMERFORD & McDOUGALL. Columbia Street, East of Colonial Hotel.

Has just received a complete assortment of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, and is prepared to make, in GOOD STYLE, Clothes for all that favor him with their patronage. FIT GUARANTED OR NO PAY. Prices to suit the times. CALL.

**Soft-Roll OVERCOATS and Nice-Fitting PANTS a Specialty.**

# SELLING OFF AT COST!

## W. & G. WOLFENDEN,

CORNER OF COLUMBIA AND MARY STREETS, NEW WESTMINSTER.

The above-named firm, having fully decided to retire from the Dry Goods business and to confine their attention to the Grocery business for the future, now offer the whole of their **Choice, New, Well-Selected, and Well-Bought** stock of Dry Goods and Clothing at

# Cost Prices for Cash!

A rare chance is now offered to intending purchasers, as the stock consists of goods just suited for the present and coming season, all fresh and in prime order, and purchased in the best foreign markets at rock-bottom prices.

Sale to commence on Monday, the 16th inst., and to continue until the whole of the stock has been closed out.

Remember the Place, Corner Columbia and Mary Streets.

W. & G. WOLFENDEN.

New Westminster, September 13th, 1889.

# Frank Stirsky PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER

OPPOSITE TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

A Fine Assortment of Watches, Clocks and Jewelery.

Best variety of Emblem Pins and Charms, also Solid Gold Lockets and Rings. Great bargains in Gentlemen's and Ladies' Charms and a large variety of American 8-Day Striking Clocks, also German Cuckoo Clocks imported direct. Fine Watch Repairing a specialty. Blue store, Columbia street.

# R. P. RITHET & CO.

5 Commercial Row, Victoria

Importers and Commission Merchants.

Agents for the Imperial Fire Insurance Company of London.

ADVANCES MADE ON CONSIGNMENTS.

WELCH & CO., San Francisco. R. D. WELCH, Liverpool.

# THE STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

ANNUAL REPORT, 1889.

The sixty-third annual general meeting of the company was held at Edinburgh on Tuesday the 23rd April, 1889, T. Graham Murray, esq., LL.D., W.S., in the chair.

| | |
|---|---|
| **Amount proposed for Assurance** during the year 1888 (3379 proposals) | $ 9,186,884 00 |
| **Amount of Assurance Accepted** during the year 1888 (for which 2972 policies were issued) | 7,392,205 07 |
| **Annual premiums** on new policies during the year 1888 | 281,064 93 |
| **Claims under policies** during the year 1888, inclusive of bonus additions | 3,607,333 60 |
| **Amount of policies issued** during the last five years | 31,312,143 60 |
| **Subsisting Assurances** at 15th November, 1888 (of which $6,842,000 00 is reassured with other offices | 101,258,149 14 |
| **Accumulated Funds** | 33,010,523 27 |
| **Annual Revenue** | 4,525,703 13 |

W. M. RAMSAY, Manager. THOMAS KERR, Inspector.

Agents for British Columbia, Robert Ward & Co., Victoria.

## MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE

The handsome saloon near C. P. R. depot is now fitted up and stocked with a good supply of genuine

LIQUORS AND CIGARS

LOCAL AND FOREIGN NEWSPAPERS TAKEN.

CALL AND TASTE THE GOOD CHEER.

JAMES PUNCH, Propr.

GRAY BROTHERS, Proprietors. F. H. SMITH, Manager.

## Occidental Hotel

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

This hotel is situated on the corner of Columbia and Begbie streets, New Westminster, and is convenient to all steamboat landings and the C. P. R. depot.

The restaurant, under the management of F. H. Smith, will be open day and night, and will be supplied with every substantial and delicacy in the market. In connection will be a short order department.

The bar is also supplied with the choicest brands of all kinds of liquors and cigars.

The rooms, under the care of Mrs. F. H. Smith, are newly furnished, and will always be kept so that families and ladies will feel at home.

# RUSSELL HOUSE.

## FURNISHED ROOMS To Rent.

Prices from $7.50 to $10 per Month

For Particulars Apply at this Office.

# Queen's Hotel

Corner Columbia and Church Streets
NEW WESTMINSTER.

Fine Brick Building. Beautifully Furnished
EXCELLENT TABLE.

Free Sample Rooms. Terms $2 per Day and Up
Cab to and from all Steamers and Trains.

# A Chance.

One of the best paying boot and shoe business in New Westminster is for sale. Stock on hand about $800; all new goods. Sales run from $120 to $190 monthly. Rent of store only $30 a month. Will sell for half cash, balance in three, six, nine, and twelve months, without interest. There is no better business opening in the province. For further particulars call at or address this office.

## TELEGRAPH HOTEL,

Front street, opposite Ferry Landing.

Board and Lodging $6 per week; Single Meal 25 cents; Beds 25 cents. The Bar is Supplied with the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. MARY HOGAN, Prop.

TIME CARD

# C. P. N. CO.

The Fine First-Class

Steamer WILLAIM IRVING

Will leave the C. P. N. Co.'s Wharf Every

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

AT 7 A. M. FOR

Chilliwhack and Way Ports,

RETURNING EVERY

Wednesday, Friday and Sunday.

When sufficient inducement offers she will proceed to HOPE, and on such occasions will leave her wharf at 6 a. m. Connects with C. P. N. Co.'s steamer for Victoria.

**Steamer R. P. RITHET**

Leaves New Westminster as follows

FOR LADNER'S LANDING, PLUMPER'S PASS AND VICTORIA

On MONDAYS at 2 P. M.

For the Same Points on THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS at 7 A M

JOHN IRVING, Manager.

T. L. BRIGGS, Agent.

The Steamer

# RAINBOW

Will Leave New Westminster

For Victoria every MONDAY and FRIDAY at 7 a. m. For Freight and Passage apply to

W. N. DRAPER on wharf.

# Canadian Pacific RAILWAY.

THE TRUE

Transcontinental Route

BETWEEN THE

Pacific and the Atlantic.

Its Dining Cars and Hotels

Provide the best quality of food in unlimited quantity at reasonable rates. The variety and

Grandeur of Scenery

Along its line is unequalled, and in the details of train service, etc., nothing is omitted that can add to the safety and comfort of all its patrons. All in all, it gives the best and most serviceable line of travel for business or pleasure.

Between Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Victoria

And all Pacific coast points, and Winnipeg, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Chicago, St. Louis, Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal, Boston, New York and all eastern cities.

Through Tickets

Are issued to all principal points in the United States, Canada and Europe, at lowest rates. For detailed information apply to

D. E. BROWN, Assistant General Freight and Passenger Agent, Vancouver.

The Great Transcontinental ROUTE.

# Northern Pacific RAILWAY

The dining car line. The direct route. No delays. Fast trains. Lowest rates to Chicago and all points east. Tickets sold to all prominent points throughout the east and southeast.

Through Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars

Reservations can be secured in advance. Be careful and do not make a mistake but be sure and take the

Northern Pacific Railroad

And see that your ticket reads via this line, St. Paul or Minneapolis to avoid changes and serious delays occasioned by other routes.

Through Emigrant Sleeping Cars

Run on all regular express trains full length of the line. Berths free. Lowest rates. Quickest time.

E. E. BLACKWOOD, Freight and Passenger Agent, 92 Government street, corner Bastion, Victoria.

A. D. CHARLTON, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 121 First street, corner Washington, Portland, Oregon.

# OREGON RAILWAY AND Navigation Co.

Columbia River Route.

Steamers OLYMPIAN and NORTH PACIFIC between TACOMA AND VICTORIA.

The following schedule for the O. R. & N. Company's steamers will be in effect until further notice.

TACOMA-VICTORIA ROUTE.

| Daily Except Sunday | | Daily Except Sunday | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lv Tacoma | [illegible] | Lv Victoria | [illegible] |
| Ar Seattle | [illegible] | Ar Port Townsend | [illegible] |
| Lv Seattle | [illegible] | Lv Port Townsend | [illegible] |
| Ar Port Townsend | [illegible] | Ar Seattle | [illegible] |
| Lv Port Townsend | [illegible] | Lv Seattle | [illegible] |
| Ar Victoria | [illegible] | Ar Tacoma | [illegible] |

Tickets on sale to all points in United States, Canada and Europe, via your choice of two transcontinental lines, and all eastern trunk lines.

Ticket Office on Wise's Wharf, New Westminster

Information as to time, rates, connections, etc., cheerfully given upon application.

W. N. DRAPER, agent.

**DOUGLAS & DEIGHTON**
Manufacturers and Importers of
**Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips,**
SADDLERYWARE, ETC.
Colonial Block, Columbia Street, New Westminster.
A full line of saddles, harness, collars, bridles, whips, spurs, robes, [illegible], sleigh bells, etc., stock saddles, gents saddles, ladies saddles, boys saddles, single buggy harness, double harness, track harness, farm harness, truck and dray harness, Concord harness, cart harness, [illegible] harness, team collars, dray collars, hack collars, buggy collars.
Send in your orders. All work of the best material and workmanship. PRICES VERY LOW.

**WM. H. VIANEN**
WHOLESALE
FISH AND GAME DEALER
Front Street, New Westminster.
Highest Price for Furs and Deer Hides
Correspondence invited. Telephone call No. 6.

**SALMON!**
For Salmon Bellies and Salt Salmon
apply to Laidlaw & Co. New Westminster, B. C., or Ladner's Landing, B. C.

**J. H. PERKINS**
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
Grainer, Paper Hanger, and Calciminer.
SHOP ON ROYAL AVENUE,
New Westminster, B. C.
Leave orders at H. T. Read & Co's Hardware Store.

**CROSS & POINGDESTRE**
Wholesale and Retail
TOBACCONISTS
Choicest Brands of Imported Cigars, Finest Cigarettes, Fancy Imported Pipes, Pouches, Cigarette Cases, Choice Smoking Tobacco, Etc.
Youngman's old Photograph Gallery, Columbia Street, NEW WESTMINSTER.

**CITY BREWERY**
ALE ALE
The very best in the City is Brewed by
JOHN W. ANDRZEJEWSKI
At the City Brewery, Agnes Street.
Orders left at Dickinson's Butcher Shop will have prompt attention. Give us a trial and judge for yourselves.

**New Westminster Brewery.**
This old-established brewery has been put in thorough working condition, and is turning out a first-class quality of beer. Families supplied. All orders left at McDonough's store on Front street will have prompt attention. Brewery located at Sapperton. Telephone 75.
WRIGHT & JAMESON, Proprietors.

**Scavenger Work.**
I beg to inform the people of New Westminster that having undertaken the post of
CITY SCAVENGER,
I shall be pleased to complete all orders with promptness. Leave orders at the New Central hotel.
New Westminster, Oct. 5th. JOHN BURNS.

CASH SALE
**For Second-Hand Furniture**
Stoves, Carpets, etc.
Address P. O. Box 65, New Westminster.

**MISS PETERS,**
MUSICAL DOCTOR
Will visit New Westminster every Friday, and will give lessons in singing.
Terms $1 per Lesson.
Communications to be addressed to MISS PETERS, box 1, New Westminster.


County Court of New Westminster,
HOLDEN AT NEW WESTMINSTER.
The sitting of the above court has been postponed from Wednesday the 6th day of November, to Friday the 8th day of November.
W. H. FALDING, registrar.

**NOTICE.**

The Apollinaris Company, Limited of London, England, having information that spurious waters have been manufactured and sold in the Province as genuine "Apollinaris" waters, in infringement of the Company's trade mark, duly registered in Canada: NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that proceedings will be instituted against all persons who, after this date, shall manufacture or offer for sale any liquid under the name of "Apollinaris" other than that put up by and bearing the genuine trade marks of the Company.

The Apollinaris Company, Limited.
By Drake, Jackson & Helmcken, their solicitors.
Victoria, B. C., 18th October, 1889.

**NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the legislative assembly of the province of British Columbia at its next session for an act to incorporate a company to construct, operate, and maintain a street railway in the city of New Westminster, and to acquire lands and do all things necessary for the purposes aforesaid.
Dated this sixth day of September, 1889.
D. DOUGLAS,
HENRY V. EDMONDS,
For selves and others.

**NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that at the next session of the legislative assembly of the province of British Columbia I intend to make application for an act to incorporate a company to construct, operate and maintain an electric or steam railway from the boundary of the city of New Westminster to the boundary of Vancouver.
Dated at New Westminster, B. C., September 6th, 1889.
T. T. MACKINTOSH, agent for applicants.


# OPENING

# OPENING

Call and see our New Stock of Goods.

**MRS. M. R. WILLIAMS & MRS. J. RASURE**

## Have Opened a New Stock of Millinery

In the Wintemute Block on Columbia street third door east of Church street. We are also prepared to do

## FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING

We have a First-Class MILLINER and DRAPER from the East, Perfect Fit Guaranteed.


### GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Beg not a long life, but a good one.

Character is a perfectly educated will.

Content is the short cut to happiness.

Wonderous is the strength of cheerfulness.

There is no happiness without occupation.

An aimless life is commonly a nameless life.

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence.

To add a library to a house is to give that house a soul.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions; they hold him.

Submission is the footprint of faith in the pathway of sorrow.

There is no substitute for through-going, ardent, and sincere earnestness.

Our country cannot well subsist without liberty, nor liberty without virtue.

Habit is a cable; we weave a thread of it every day, and at last we cannot break it.

Strong minds suffer without complaining; weak ones complain without suffering.

Those who follow after others in sinning, are in danger of following after them in suffering.

Humility is most serviceable as an undergarment, and should never be worn as an overcoat.

All the paths of life lead to the grave, and the utmost that we can do is to avoid the short cuts.

It is the very essence of selfishness to think everything wrong because one does not have one's own way.

Riches without charity are nothing worth. They are a blessing only to him who makes them a blessing to others.

There are two things that we should learn to forget—the good we have done to others and the evil they have done to us.

Ambition that is all for self is as wrong and contemptible as the beauty that is miserable without a looking-glass.

No human being can live in this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness, not only of the present, but of every subsequent age of humanity.

### Smiles and Tears.

When the hospital physician first looked at him as he lay there on the little narrow cot in the emergency ward he said to himself that the man had not half an hour to live. It was a pity, too, thought the physician, as he noticed how handsome the fellow was, even though his face was drawn with suffering. But then his belongings, the clothing and other things which lay on the next cot, where they had been thrown when the nurse undressed him so that the physician could examine his injuries, were those of a man of refinement. Yes, altogether it was too bad, and the young physician bent down over the form and began his examination in a perfunctory manner. It would do no good. He knew that. And he tried to harden his heart so that he could tell the man that he must die.

"You can't do anything for me, doctor," said the patient, opening his eyes as he felt the physician's hand searching for the wounds.

"Can't, eh?"

The physician resented the patient's deliberate attempt to belittle his power. He felt all at once as if he must do something for him, if only to contradict him.

"No. I'm a goner this time and no mistake."

"You are not gone yet," returned the physician pugnaciously.

"But I want to go—and—and I'm going."

"Don't sound very much as if you meant it."

"I do."

"Then the accident which brought you here wasn't an accident at all, but was the result of a deliberate design on your part. Faugh! I took you for a brave man. Not afraid to die—not afraid to live."

"I am afraid of neither."

"Then why did you try to kill yourself?"

"I did not. It was an accident."

"But you say you want to die. Most men who are young—and you will pardon me if I say it, handsome—want to live."

"I know! I know! And I did once. Now I want to die. But I did not court death. I, who have but a few minutes longer on earth, may say that it was brave for me to live. It was not that I feared death, for death was what I longed for. But I wished to have not a blot on my record when death came. And so I faced the life which was distasteful to me and would bring me no happiness."

"Why do you want to die?"

"Why?"

"Yes."

"Because—on the other side—beyond death—is someone waiting for me."

"Do you think so?"

"I know it."

"How?"

"Have you ever loved?"

"Never."

"Then you can not know why I believe that over in the green fields beyond there awaits my coming the same true heart which loved me and was loved in return while here on earth."

"And is it long since she died?"

"You know my story, then?"

"I guess it."

"Three years ago we were to have been married. The day was set, the invitations issued, the minutest details arranged, and we were happy in the thought that soon our love should have its fitting crown. The week before our wedding day all that was mortal of my bride they laid away beneath the ground. I lived, but I lived to die. Longing to die, I dared to breathe the breath of life. But now that death is coming I welcome it."

"But if I tell you that I can save your life?"

"You can not?"

"I can—I think. There is [illegible] skillful operation. Shall I try it? It means life or instant death."

"If you were in my place which would you choose—a mutilated life, or death and happiness?"

"I can not speak for another nor influence him."

"No, but she can. If I should give up the struggle, even with such fearful odds against me, my other life would be mutilated—the life beyond—and that must be free from every blot. I am ready. Where is your knife?"

"Give me your hand, man. Then hold this cloth to your face. You must not know what is going on. In five minutes you will have a renewal of life or be beyond the touch of earthly sorrow."

The chloroform did its work. And as it stilled the pain a happy, thankful smile lit up the pale face. The physician felt his hand, lightly pressed in response to his own grasp, as he bent over the man's form. Two minutes passed. The physician threw the cloth away. Three minutes—he placed his fingers lightly on the man's pulse. Four—the smile faded gently away, the pallor increased, the limbs straightened out. Five—the physician turned away and went slowly down the aisle between the rows of white cots and out into the sunlight, and as he glanced up into the blue sky, he said quietly: "I wonder if a lie is ever justifiable. He could not live. I did all that I could to make it easy for him, and now they are together in the green fields beyond."

### Realities of War.

A popular writer thus describes a battle: "We have been fighting at the edge of the woods. A moment ago the battery was a confused mob. We look again, and the six guns are in position, the detached horses hurrying away, the ammunition chests open, and along our line runs the command, 'Give them one more volley, and fall back to support the guns.' We have scarcely obeyed when boom! boom! opens the battery, and jets of fire jump down and scorch the green trees under which we fought and struggled. The shattered old brigade has a chance to breathe, for the first time in three hours, as we form a line and lie down. What grim, cool fellows those cannoniers are! Every man is a perfect machine. Bullets splash dust into their faces, but they do not wince. Bullets sing over and around, they do not dodge. There goes one to the earth, shot through the head as he sponged his gun. That machinery loses just one beat, misses just one cog in the wheel, and then works away again as before. Every gun is using a short fuse shell. The ground shakes and trembles, the roar shuts out all sound from a battle-line three miles long, and the shells go shrieking into the swamp to cut trees short off, to mow great gaps in the bushes, to hunt out, and shelter, and mangle men until their corpses cannot be recognized as human. You would think a tornado was howling through the forest, followed by billows of fire, and yet men live through it—aye, press forward to capture the battery. We can hear their shouts as they form for the rush. Now the shells are changed for grape and canister, and the guns are fired so fast that all reports blend into one mighty roar. The shriek of a shell is the wickedest sound in war, but nothing makes the flesh crawl like the demoniac singing, purring, whistling grape-shot, and the serpent-like hiss of canister. Men's legs and heads are torn from bodies, and bodies cut in two. A round shot or shell takes two men out of the rank as it crashes through. Grape and canister mow a swathe and pile the dead on top of each other. Through the smoke we see a swarm of men. It is not a battle-line, but a mob of men desperate enough to batter their bayonets in the flame of the guns. The guns leap from the ground almost as they are depressed on the foe, and shrieks and screams and shouts blend into one awful and steady cry. Twenty men out on the battery are down, and the firing is interrupted. The foe accept it as a sign of wavering and come rushing on. They are not ten feet away when the guns give them a last shot. That discharge picks living men off their feet and throws them into the swamp, a blackened, bloody mass. Up now, as the enemy are among the guns! There is a silence of ten seconds, and then the flash and roar of more than three thousand muskets and a rush forward with bayonets. For what? Neither on the right, nor left, nor in front of us is the living foe! There are corpses around us which have been struck by three, four, and even six bullets, and nowhere on this acre of ground is a wounded man! The wheels of the gun cannot move until the blocade of dead is removed. Men cannot pass from caisson to gun without climbing over rows of dead. Every gun and wheel is smeared with blood; every foot of grass has its horrible stain. Historians write of the glory of war. Burial parties saw murder, where historians saw glory."

### The Man who Ought Not to Emigrate.

The man who cannot shave without hot water, or pull off his boots without a boot-jack; the man who cannot get up without a glass of pale ale in the morning, or go to bed without a "lashowed lobster," or devilled bones; the man who has never carried anything heavier than his cane, or cut anything stronger than his beard; the man whose only sowing has been limited to his wild oats, and his only reaping to Roseberg cutting twice a year his crops; the man who has never handled any other tall but a tailor's, and only knows what a spade is by seeing it in a pack of cards; the man whose only knowledge of "hedging" has been derived from the race course, and of "burrowing" from a Victoria melodrama; the man who only cares for a horse as something to bet upon, and looks upon sheep as "creatures from the country;" the man who merely knows a hash and cake from what he has seen at a [illegible] table; the man whose footing in society has always been upon the very best polished leather boots, and whose longest walk in life has been through the insolvent debtors' court; the man who has never known what it is to earn a dinner, or to enjoy one without French wines; the man who would think himself degraded if he was seen carrying a parcel; such a man, of all others, ought not to emigrate. Better far for him to lounge and loll on sofas, and lisp, and smoke, and yawn, in a country that can appreciate him, doing no harder work than digging occasionally in the morning papers, or in the gold districts of his mother's pockets, than to carry those same qualities to a distant land, where they would only be thrown away. Such a man, we repeat it, ought to be the very last in England to emigrate.

### Character in Hand-shaking.

Sydney Smith, speaking of the habit of shaking hands, says: "There is nothing more characteristic than the shakes of the hand. I have classified them. There is the high official—the body erect, and a rapid, short shake, near the chin. There is the mortmain—the flat hand introduced into your palm, and hardly conscious of its contiguity. The digital—one finger held out, much used by the high clergy. There is the shakus rusticus, where your hand is seized in an iron grasp, betokening rude health, warm heart, and distance from the metropolis; but producing a strong sense of relief on your part when you find your hand released and your fingers unbroken. The next to this is the retentive shake—one which, beginning with vigor, pauses, as it were, to take breath, but without relinquishing its prey, and, before you are aware, begins again, till you feel anxious as to the result, and have no shake left in you. There are other varieties, but this is enough for one lesson."

### LITTLE PETE.

*A Tale of Touching Heroism Enhanced by Being Simply Told.*

John Winter, civil engineer, was in the city last week and before he left he told a friend with whom he was stopping the following tale in answer to a question which was asked a good many years ago, when the two were traveling over one of the trunk lines running west:

"You asked me," he said "why there was a bend in the road at that place. I did not answer at the time because a man who was interested sat right in front of us in the car, and I did not care to tell the story in his hearing. But the facts are these: You know I ran the line of survey when the road was first talked of. It was a range country then. Houses were scarce and it hardly seemed as if the road could be made to pay. But the projectors had faith in the future, and their faith was well-founded, as the prosperity and growth of the country shows. I determined to make as near a model survey with as few and light grades as was possible, and no more nor sharper curves than was absolutely necessary. With this idea I walked over miles and miles of territory every day in advance of the party, so as to pick out the most favorable routes. In one county we were particularly fortunate and reeled off mile after mile in a straight line, on which were no grades perceptible to the eye. As I looked back at each day's work, I felt the ambition growing stronger and stronger to make that straight piece of road as long as I could. Day by day, for a week, we added the miles to it until it looked as if we were going to keep on forever on the same course, and every man in the party began to feel as excited and ambitious as I was. But the end was to come, and to come in a way none of us expected.

"Sunday I departed from my usual rule, and, instead of resting, I took a light lunch and started out alone for a tramp ahead to see where we were bringing up. When I got back at sundown, tired and hungry, I was able to say to the transit man that I saw no reason why we could not keep on in the same course for another week. And Monday morning every man in the party, refreshed by the Sunday's rest, went brightly to work to make my words good. Three hours later the transit man sent for me. When I reached the place where the party was working I found a stalwart young man with a grave, flushed face standing before the group of instrument men, chain and flag men, with a very determined air about him which evidently had its effect on the party. The transit man briefly stated that the young man, whose name was Gene Blair, was the owner of the property, and that he positively refused to allow them to run a foot further in the direction we had been going. He had agreed that they might turn at any angle and proceed as far over his land as they desired, but straight ahead they could not and should not go.

"I advanced toward him and in a conciliatory tone addressed him:

"'You object to our going straight ahead?'

"'Yes.'

"Very briefly I stated my ambition and hope of making a long stretch of straight road.

"'Your decision is the only thing that stands in the way,' I concluded.

"'I can't help it, sir.'

"'But none of your farm buildings are in line?'

"'No, that's not it.'

"'Well, what is it, then?' I demanded, a little angrily.

"'If you will follow me alone, sir, I will explain to you.'

"He led me along in the direction we had been going for a few hundred feet and then stopped, waiting for me to catch up with him.

"'There,' said he, pointing to a long narrow mound, 'that rests in your way.'

"There was nothing dramatic in his action, and yet he impressed me with the feeling that his words were final and the end to all my hopes. But I did not propose to give up without any struggle.

"'We shall not hit that, I think.'

"'Yes, you will if you proceed. I heard you were running a line in this direction and have been on the lookout for you. Last night by moonlight I set up some stakes on your line and sighted along till I reached here. Your line will pass over the very centre of that mound.'

"'Is it a grave?'

"'Yes.'

"'Can't you—won't you let us remove the remains to some other spot?'

"'Remove them?'

"'Yes.'

"'You'll not touch a hand to it.'

"'But,' I pleaded, 'the company is willing to pay heavy damages—anything you ask, in reason.'

"'Do you think there is money enough in the world to buy my permission to desecrate that spot?'

"'I didn't know——'

"'You don't know. Man, little Pete lies under that mound of earth.'

"'And who was little Pete? What did he do?' I asked, a little flippantly.

"'Did you never hear of little Pete? But I forgot, you have never been here before. Some society down east there sends the children they pick up out of the street out here to the west to find homes for 'em. They sent a dozen or more in one lot and here once, and little Pete was one of the lot. But nobody seemed to hanker after taking him, because he was a cripple. Little Pete was a 1-legged duck, as he used to say of himself. And 1-legged fellows ain't much use on a farm out in this country. But I kind of took a fancy to the lad the minute I set eyes on him, and took him home with me and told him he didn't have to work or do no nothing if he didn't want to. All he had to do, I told him, was to have a good time, if he could in such a lonely place as this is. And I guess little Pete managed to have a pretty good time, take it all in all, what with his pigeons and geese, and his colt and calf that I gave him for his own. You see, I didn't have any wife or babies, and so I got kind of "sot" on little Pete, as they say. And I think little Pete rather liked me; I guess he did, stranger. And I guess you'll think so, too, when I tell you what he did.

"'Last year when it came time to round up the cattle hereabouts I took little Pete with me to kind of give the little fellow a change, you know. He had learned to ride right well, and I had a gentle horse for him, and we got along first rate. We were to be gone about a week, and we thought it would be a great picnic for us. That's what little Pete said. One day we had the cattle pretty well bunched and were driving them along slow like. Pete and me on one side and the other herders round on the far side, when the cattle took one of them sudden freaks to make a break. You know how it is, stranger. The very devil gets into 'em once in awhile, and it seems as if nothing could stop 'em. And just as bad luck would have it my horse stepped in a gopher hole and fell, carrying me under him and [illegible] the ground. Little Pete saw what was the matter and jumped from his horse to help me. [illegible], he wasn't no more use than a pigmy. And them [illegible] cattle were making off like mad all the time [illegible] their helpless. My horse had broke something and couldn't get up himself, and everything was going wrong, and going wrong lickety split.

"'It wasn't a great while before the other herders got on the far side of the cattle and turned their heads, thinking we were [illegible]. They couldn't see, you know, whether [illegible] count of the dust which the [illegible]. And there being nothing to stop 'em, [illegible] came down our way like a blizzard out of the northwest. They headed direct for us, and I knew [illegible] way they came that if we didn't get out of [illegible] wouldn't be much left of us after they [illegible] was. But it wasn't any use for me to [illegible], and I knew it. So I just called [illegible] his horse and light out [illegible] would have done it even if his [illegible] to mount. But at [illegible] the cattle coming our way the horse [illegible] the air and that's the last [illegible] what do you s'pose little [illegible]

"'[illegible] he wasn't [illegible] just a little cuss, as it seems, like, might [illegible] thing for him to do; but he just stood [illegible] twenty [illegible] toward where the cattle were coming, a waving his hat on the top of his crutch and shouting like mad. Didn't do much good to shout, for them cattle was bellowing like bulls of Bashan, and little Pete's voice wasn't very strong. But he shouted all the same, and waved the crutch in the air [illegible] made the most of himself, and all the time I was [illegible] to him to come and lay down behind me an' the horse, so as to be protected some from those crazy cattle.

"'You don't think for a minute that little Pete did it, do you? Not much. It wasn't like him to back down where there was danger. And on came those crazy, bellowing critters, with one old bull a-leading them straight for us. Takes longer to tell it than it did for 'em to do it. You know that, stranger. And they were close on to little Pete before I could say Jack Robinson. I thought they would divide when they got close up to him. They will most always. But they didn't. Head on they came. And head on little Pete met 'em, with crutch a-waving and shouting until they beat him down into the earth and drowned his cries in the roar of their hoofs. Then, just like the brutes they are, they divided, and part of 'em went to one side and part to the other, and left me safe and sound, all but my heart. That was broke, stranger. And it ain't never got over it yet.

"'And I tell you that the railroad ain't organized that can run over little Pete's grave.'

"And that is why there is a curve in the road at the point you spoke of."

### REQUISITION.

Gordon E. Corbould, esquire, New Westminster, British Columbia—Dear sir: We, the undersigned electors and ratepayers of the city of New Westminster, beg that you will consent to your nomination as our representative to the provincial legislature at the election to be held in consequence of Mr. Bole's resignation.

We feel confident that with your well known ability and integrity that there is no person more fitted for this responsible position than yourself.

We therefore, in the interests of the city and district at large, most respectfully urge upon you to accede to our request, promising on our part to pledge ourselves to your support in the coming election.

We remain, dear sir, faithfully yours,

| | |
|---|---|
| David Vass | A M Herring |
| James D Rae | H Morey |
| D Lahey | F Shirky |
| Thomas Levi | C G Austin |
| J S Munson | S H Shirley |
| T W Gray | F J Fouble |
| T J Trapp | A Smither |
| G B Murray | H T Read |
| W J Mathers | F J Coulthard |
| R G Munson | S H Finlaison |
| John Wintemute | C G Major |
| John Kelly | A G Gamble |
| George Wolfenden | Thomas R Pearson |
| David Lyal | C C Wardell |
| C J Robson | Charles E Woods |
| William Turpin | Henry Elliott |
| William McColl | E M N Woods |
| E S Scoullar | B P Freeman |
| A W Scoullar | E W Ogle |
| A J Armstrong | J C Brown |
| R M MacFarlane | J E Sulley |
| G Newington | P O Brennan |
| W M Rae | G W Gilley |
| A McRae | James B Brennan |
| J C Grey | A O Lord |
| John Gray | Thomas Cleland |
| J G Jaques | James Leamy |
| W E Townsend | E B Donaldson |
| James Tierney | Robert Keary |
| Samuel Woods | Samuel J Owens |
| Robert Wintemute | William Bevis |
| W A DeWolf Smith | Whealey Revill |
| W W Dickinson | D S Milligan |
| C W Henry | William H Kelly |
| Arthur H McBride | R Dickinson |
| F B Curran | S H Webb |
| Allan Jackson | J Henry |
| George Hutchinson | H F Wilson |
| E A Jenns | James Trulden |
| James W Harvey | W H Keary |
| S T Mackintosh | C McDonough |
| Andrew Leamy | J G Smith |
| Dashwood Jones | Frederick Eickhoff |
| Charles T Millard | R W McIntosh |
| George A Kelly | L J Thompson |
| J F Polley | Thomas A McInnes |
| William Wolfenden | Thomas McQuilty |
| Thomas L Briggs | H B Shadwell |
| W R Dickinson | B H Teath |
| J B Fisher | M A Hayes |
| Frederick Cooke | James Wise |
| A J McColl | L F Bonson |
| A J Tolmie | |

Gentlemen: I have to thank you for your requisition requesting me to allow myself to be nominated to represent you in the legislature of this province, and for your kind expression of confidence in my fitness to fill so responsible a position. In acceding to your wishes, I do so with a great deal of pleasure, and if elected shall give the present administration my hearty support, at the same time guard, to the best of my ability, the interests of the city of New Westminster. I have the honor to be, gentlemen, your obedient servant,
GORDON E. CORBOULD.
November 2nd, 1889.


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ASSAYER,
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| Lead bullion, for silver and gold | 3.00 |

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# THE CHINESE QUARTER.

WHERE IT IS LOCATED AND WHAT IT IS LIKE.

*A Visit to Some of the Houses—The Smoking of Opium—Filth of the Yards—An Old Resident's Opinion.*

No doubt there are hundreds of citizens of New Westminster who were never in a Chinese house, although the almond-eyed celestials live in their very midst, and have their "quarter" in what is practically the heart of the town. The statement by alderman [illegible] on Wednesday, regarding the filth of their premises, led a representative of TRUTH to visit some of them, and [illegible] their houses yesterday to see for himself the condition of affairs. No difficulty was experienced in gaining admittance and, so far as the yards attached to the houses were concerned, enough could be seen from the street without going into them. That the hordes of Chinese scattered along this coast have proved a benefit to the country is a debatable question, some asserting that "Chinese cheap labor" is just what the country requires, while others, for apparently equally good reasons, hold the very opposite opinion. Be that as it may, their habits are of such a character that they cannot assimilate with the whites, and hence, in the cities and towns of the Pacific slope, the Chinese quarter is one almost tabooed by the whites. Some of the most valuable property on Front street, in this city, is occupied by Chinese, while at the [illegible] end of the town there are a number of their dwellings with all the accompanying filth. A plausible excuse from the reporter secured him admittance to one of the latter. But first as to the outside of the building. The house had evidently been built by a whiteman, but, in the course of time, had fallen into Chinese hands. The windows were dirty and patched over with small pieces of paper covered with hieroglyphics. They were the well-known lottery tickets, and served as an advertisement for the agency within. A couple of dirty, square-faced tins, filled with refuse from some hotel tables, ornamented the verandah, along with an old slop pail. The front room, which was originally eighteen or twenty feet square, had been partitioned off into four little dens. One appeared to be occupied as a laundry, for a couple of Chinamen were ironing linen in it. A small stove stood in the middle of the room, while that well known but indescribable smell, so often found in their houses, told that one of the [illegible] at least was used as an opium den. It was to get a view of this den that the reporter entered into conversation with one of the "washee men," and he succeeded. No doubt the Chinaman considered the stranger very dull of comprehension, for talk and gesticulate as he would he could not make the reporter understand. At last a bright idea flashed upon the celestial. He went into one of the rooms and brought out a twenty-five cent piece. Holding the coin in one hand he gathered up a number of collars in the other, and by signs and a large amount of chatter intimated that for two bits, a given number of collars would be washed, starched and ironed. During the conversation, such as it was, the visitor obtained a good look into the little room off the laundry. It was dim, dirty and [illegible]. On a small bench or table lay a couple of Chinamen, one an old cadaverous looking individual, the other a comparatively young man. A small lamp burned between them, as the two worthies smoked themselves stupid with opium. Lottery books lay on a shelf in front of the window and while the reporter was there a Chinaman came in and purchased a ticket. The stench of the place was simply abominable, and as soon as he conveniently could the visitor bade them good day. A peep at the yard in rear of the house followed. It was a dirty drop with mud on which some [illegible] looking ducks enjoyed themselves and some [illegible] chickens looked for all the world as if they were recovering from an attack of fever and ague. Next door to this beautiful spot was another even more filthy than the first. A solitary pig occupied [illegible], which, judging from the odor, had not been washed out since the deluge. The yard was only a few feet square, but it had enough filth in it for half a dozen large yards. Within a stone's throw of the place were half a dozen others, none of them any better and some even worse than those mentioned. [illegible] on Front street the same unsanitary condition exists, although, perhaps, to a more limited extent. An old citizen in speaking of the matter yesterday said: "An occasional visit from the chief of police or [illegible] to the occupants of such places is of little use. I am convinced that nothing less than the appointment of a medical health officer who will do his duty, can ever improve the condition of the Chinese quarter. I believe it breeds more disease than the decomposing sawdust and the slop contained [illegible]."

*The Governor-General.*

There was a general expression of regret yesterday at the [illegible] accident that prevented the governor-general reaching here on Wednesday as expected. However, if all goes well, he will arrive today, and the program already arranged will be carried out as [illegible] will admit.

The following dispatch was received by mayor [illegible] yesterday, and explains itself:

[illegible] November 7th, 11:40 a.m.—Stop [illegible] [illegible] Victoria [illegible] Champion [illegible]. Will wait you at once on arrival [illegible]. Please to follow program arranged with [illegible] as possible under altered circumstances, [illegible]. [Signed] STANLEY.

*He Was Not Murdered.*

Kenneth McLeod, who was supposed to have been murdered at a point somewhere between Devonport and Seattle, about six weeks ago, by a colleague of the prisoner Spencer, turned up in this city yesterday all right. He had heard of the wonderful growth of Vancouver and of the great prosperity of the royal city, and concluded to cast his lot there. In fact, mr. M'L. is convinced that "gold twenties" grow here on trees and that all he had to do to secure the treasure was to shake them.

*The Foot-ball Men.*

Following are the men comprising the New Westminster foot-ball team which will play the Vancouver at Hastings tomorrow: Back, Bell; three-quarter back, White, Clarke, McLaren; half-back, Irwin, [illegible], Edwards, McMartin, Mowat, Lister, Corbett, Howlan, Allen, Miller, H. J. Peele, Pickles. Reserves, Percy Peele, Pittendrigh, and Bovill. This club has joined the Provincial union.

*They Convene.*

The Women's Christian Temperance union convention, which will be held in Olivet (Baptist) church on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday of next week, promises to be largely attended. The ladies are exerting themselves in every way to make it a success. A reception will be held on Wednesday evening, and dinner will be provided by the ladies each day.

*Was on a White Steed.*

Owing to the fog mr. Villers, who is with the viceregal party, was unable to reach this city to give his lecture last night. He will come over with the governor-general today and this evening the much-talked of lecture will be delivered in the opera house. It will prove a rare treat and one that should not be missed.

*The Medical Council.*

The council of the British Columbia Medical association will meet at the Queen's hotel tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock for the purpose of considering applications for members. A number of practitioners from Victoria will be in attendance.

*Hotel Arrivals.*

AT THE COLONIAL—J. S. Knott, Thomas E. Barrett, G. Rooney, Vancouver; J. Sigg, North Arm; H. Bedington, Hamilton; J. G. McDonald, Vancouver; H. [illegible], Vancouver; J. P. Johnston, Chilliwhack; M. Blacket, Langley; mrs. Burnette and children, Langley; H. Brocklesby, Vancouver; Henry Collins, Langley; H. Brocklesby, Vancouver; T. Mufford, Langley; L. R. Freeman, Vancouver; T. Mufford, Langley; L. R. Freeman, Gibraltar, Washington; J. C. McDonan, Fairhaven.

AT THE QUEEN'S—Charles Nelson, miss Nelson, J. A. McAlpine, Vancouver; E. M. Willsbere, Surrey; F. G. Walker, Victoria; J. E. Church, Victoria.

AT THE HOLBROOK—G. H. Eaton, Vancouver; James Houston, Vancouver; John McLeod, Vancouver; L. G. Munn, North Arm; James Young, Portland.

SMALL CHUNKS OF NEWS.

Don't forget that the sale of W. D. Ferris's house and lot and furniture comes off this (Friday) morning at 10 o'clock.

The service for men and boys, which was to have been held in Holy Trinity tonight has been postponed indefinitely.

The many friends of Archibald Murchison will be pleased to learn that he has been appointed master of the steamer Belle.

The rev. father Dontenville arrived on Wednesday last, and will take charge of St. Louis college as principal.

Mr. Freeman, proprietor of the Washington Farmer, Deception, Washington, arrived in the city yesterday. It was his first visit to New Westminster and he expressed surprise at the size and wealth of this city. He leaves today for Blaine and Whatcom.

J. M. Wise furnishes everything you want from a first-class livery rig to a cord of wood. This stable is on Dallas street. His single and double teams and riding horses are the best in New Westminster.

The steamer Rainbow arrived from Victoria last night with passengers and freight.

Mr. and mrs. Lund, who recently lost their daughter through typhoid fever, have another child seriously ill with the same disease.

Ducks and geese are very numerous on Sumas lake, and the shot gun's report is almost incessantly heard day and night.

Rev. mr. Tait of Langley was in the city yesterday.

The 3 masted schooner William Renton has nearly completed loading her cargo of lumber.

William Ross and family have returned to the city from Blaine, Washington, and will reside here in future.

*Young Men's Christian Association Rooms.*

The Young Men's Christian association's rooms presented a very attractive appearance yesterday. Early in the day preparations were made for a Thanksgiving dinner, to be given to the young men members of the association who have no homes in the city. Bread, pies, cakes, etc., were sent in by the ladies, who never fail to respond on such occasions. At 3 o'clock all sat down to a substantial dinner, after which each told his name, nationality, and to what church he belonged. The food left over will be distributed amongst the poor. In the evening a large number of friends and members of the association met in the rooms for the purpose of reviewing the past year and expressing an acknowledgment of God's blessings and thanking Him for prosperity in the association. Short addresses were delivered by messrs. Cunningham, Holden, Rowne, Heard, Russell, Sampson, Davis, and others. Mr. Sampson gave a recitation, and mr. Holden and mr. Davis favored the party with songs, all present joining in the chorus. Tea orchestra played three selections, which were well rendered. Many expressed themselves as well pleased with the progress of the work and their desire and intention of aiding it with their money and influence. A vote of thanks was tendered the ladies for their assistance and the meeting dispersed.

*Anecdote of Queen Victoria.*

One of the most painful duties of a sovereign is that of signing the death warrants of criminals condemned to death. The first of these was presented to the queen by the duke of Wellington; the offense for which the man was condemned to die was desertion from the army. The young queen read it, and looked up earnestly at the duke.

"Have you nothing to say in behalf of this man?"

"Nothing, madam; he has deserted three times."

"Think again, my lord," the queen urged.

Seeing the queen's anxiety, the duke replied: "He is certainly a very bad soldier, your majesty, but, as there was somebody spoke as to his general conduct, he may be a good man, for aught I know to the contrary."

"Oh, thank you for that a thousand times!" the queen exclaimed, and hastily writing "Pardoned," in large letters, on the fatal paper, she gave it to the duke with a hand trembling with eagerness and emotion.

*The After-Glow in Egypt.*

"I do not remember," says the author of Eastern Life, "to have read of one great atmospheric beauty in Egypt—the after glow, as we used to call it. I watched this nightly for ten weeks on the Nile, and often in the desert, and was continually more impressed with the peculiarity more than the beauty of this appearance. That the sunset in Egypt is gorgeous everybody knows; but I, for one, was not aware that there is a renewal of beauty some time after the sun has departed and left all gray. Among the Alps, the famed colored peaks become gray and ghastly as the last sunbeam leaves them. But here everything begins to brighten again in twenty minutes; the hills are again purple or golden, the sands orange, the palms verdant, the moonlight on the waters a pale green ripple on a lilac surface, and this after glow continues for ten minutes, when it slowly fades away."

*A Child's Idea of a Cow.*

Mr. Samuel Storey, member of parliament, has sent home from California the following essay on the cow, written by a child: "A cow is an animal with four legs on the under side. The tail is longer than the legs, but is not used to stand on. The cow kills flies with its tail. A cow has big years that wiggles on hinges; so does their tail. The cow is bigger than the calf, but not so big as an elephant. She is made so small that she can go in the barn when nobody is looking. Some cows are black, and some hook. A dog was hooked once. She hooked the dog that worried the cat that killed the rat. Black cows give white milk; so do other cows. Milkmen sell milk to buy their little girls dresses, which they put in water and chalk. Cows chew cuds, and each finds its own chew. That is all there is about cows."

*Depredations of Picknicking Idiots.*

The curator of the Wiltshire archæological museum, England, grieves over the depredations committed at Stonehenge by the modern excursionist. "I do not want to see him kept out altogether," he says, "but I want a certain protection put over Stonehenge that such acts as sliding down the face of one of the fallen stones, cutting initials in the turf inside the circle, scratching and chalking initials on the stones, picknicking inside the circle, throwing broken (or other wise) bottles about, with pieces of cucumber rind now and then, and any other kind of litter will be prevented. All of the above acts of desecration I witnessed one day last week. It is idle to say that there is no appreciable difference in the condition of Stonehenge to what it was fifty years ago. It is in a far worse state than it was fifteen years ago, when I first went there."—[Chicago Times, 3rd.]

*The Recent Uprising.*

SAN FRANCISCO, November 7th.—Private advices received from Honolulu state that the placing of Wilcox on trial for conspiring in connection with the recent uprising, has caused the government to be universally condemned, especially as Tomoree has been sentenced to death. The execution takes place on the first Monday in December. All who took part in the revolution are very angry, and declare they will never again shoulder a gun for the present government. The letter further states that members of the Honolulu rifles are resigning, and the organization is soon to be disbanded for want of men.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

*How It Was Spent—Beautiful Weather—Services in the Churches.*

Thanksgiving day was observed as a general holiday by all classes of citizens yesterday. The day was simply delightful, and hundreds were out enjoying themselves. Thanksgiving services were held in some of the churches and were well attended. That in St. Andrew's was held in the old building at 11 a. m., rev. Thomas Scouler officiating. In the course of his sermon he said: "We are met this morning specially to express our thanksgiving to Almighty God for His great goodness to us during this year, in providing so abundantly for the supply of the wants of man and of beast. We also meet to pray that the law of gratitude may be written on our hearts. Gratitude is said to be rather an uncommon virtue; we take our blessings as a matter of course, more especially what we call our common mercies. Health, for example, how precious it is; but how little valued until, perhaps, laid on a bed of sickness. Then we sometimes treat our dear ones with indifference; speak sharply to them and thoughtlessly wound the heart. More evil is wrought from want of thought than from almost any other cause. Let us appreciate the love and care of our relatives and friends, when we have them. Make the home happy and cheerful; a world of strife shut out; a world of love shut in. No blunt, unkind expressions; no growling and discontent about mere trifles, for trifles make up the sum of human life. We have much cause for gratitude in an abundant harvest, and there need no be no want, unless by improvident habits. We should all seek to show our gratitude to God by giving a fixed proportion of our income for the spread of the gospel—for works of benevolence and mercy. The New Testament rule is 'that a man should give as the Lord has prospered him,' and many think that a tenth is a fair proportion. We should have some fixed principle in giving, and religiously abide by it."

REFORMED EPISCOPAL.

At St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal church a service was conducted by rev. mr. Hadden at 7 p. m. It was well attended. He selected for his text Psalms I, verse 14, "Offer unto the Lord thanksgiving." He spoke first on the blessings vouchsafed the country through an abundant harvest and the thankfulness that should be expressed for it to the Giver of all good. Then he spoke of the country generally; of its wonderful natural resources and its beautiful healthgiving climate, and of the advantages both religious and political by which the country has every opportunity to grow in greatness and prosperity.

RIFLE AND TARGET.

*Annual Matches of the New Westminster Rifle Association—Fine Weather and Good Scores.*

The annual matches of the New Westminster rifle association were held at Brownsville range yesterday. The weather was all that could have been desired. Some excellent scores were the result. Firing commenced at 9 o'clock and was continued until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Following is a list of the matches with the prizes in each:

MATCH NO. 1—Open to all members of the association who never won a prize exceeding $5.

| | Prize. | Score. |
|---|---|---|
| J. A. Martin | $10 | 26 |
| A. E. Pittendrigh | 9.50 | 24 |
| H. C. Chamberlin | 5 | 23 |
| T. J. Trapp | 5 | 22 |
| W. Wolfenden | 4.50 | 21 |
| J. H. Sharpe | 3.50 | 21 |
| H. Collins | 3 | 21 |
| A. C. Chamberlin | 2.50 | 21 |
| G. Turnbull | 2 | 21 |
| G. Pittendrigh | 1.50 | 21 |

No. 2—Lieutenant-governor's cup—200 and 400 yards, 7 shots at each range; short Snider rifles. Open to all members of the association.

| | Prize. | | Score. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Captain Stewart | Cup and $10 | | 57 |
| Captain P. A. Grant | Urn and | 5 | 56 |
| J. H. Sharp | Teapot and | 3 | 56 |
| G. Turnbull | Value | 6 | 56 |
| Captain Scoullar | Value | 5 | 55 |
| W. Wolfenden | Value | 4.50 | 55 |
| J. Wilson | Value | 4 | 55 |
| J. C. Chamberlain | Cash | 3 | 54 |
| H. T. Shelton | Cash | 2 | 53 |
| T. J. Trapp | Cash | 1 | 53 |

No. 3—Corporation cup—200 and 500 yards. 5 shots at each range. Open as No. 2.

| | Prize. | | Score. |
|---|---|---|---|
| W. Wolfenden | Cup and $10 | | 41 |
| J. C. Chamberlain | Cigars and | 7.50 | 41 |
| Captain Stewart | Beer and | 5 | 38 |
| Dr. Bell Irving | Cruet and | 3 | 37 |
| H. Brocklesby | Smoothing irons and | 2.50 | 37 |
| P. A. Grant | Books and | 2.50 | 35 |
| H. T. Shelton | Cigar case and | 2 | 34 |
| H. Collins | Cash | 2.50 | 33 |
| A. F. Cotton | Cash | 2.50 | 32 |
| J. Wilson | Cash | 2.50 | 32 |

The cup is to be won twice in succession before becoming the property of the winner.

No. 4 TEAM MATCH—500 and 600 yards, 7 shots at each range; any rifle.

NEW WESTMINSTER TEAM.

| | Score. |
|---|---|
| T. J. Trapp | 61 |
| H. C. Chamberlin | 60 |
| T. Mowatt | 55 |
| A. F. Cotton | 55 |
| J. C. Chamberlin | 54 |
| G. Turnbull | 51 |
| J. H. Sharp | 49 |
| Total | 384 |

VANCOUVER TEAM.

| | Score. |
|---|---|
| Dr. Bell Irving | 61 |
| H. Forrest | 56 |
| P. A. Grant | 56 |
| H. Brocklesby | 54 |
| J. D. Stewart | 53 |
| Captain Thompson | 53 |
| H. Collins | 50 |
| Total | 383 |

The New Westminster team wins, therefore, by just one point.

There was no team prize in the above match; but the three highest individual scores were awarded money prizes. The first ($10) was won by T. J. Trapp with 61 points; the second ($7) by dr. Bell Irving with 61 points, and the third ($5) by H. C. Chamberlin with 60 points.

No. 5—GRAND AGGREGATE PRIZES—For the highest aggregate scores in matches 2 and 3. 1st. prize, W. Wolfenden, 117 points, Dominion Rifle association silver medal; 2nd prize, J. C. Chamberlin, 116 points, Dominion Rifle association bronze medal.

No. 6—BULL'S EYE PRIZE—For the greatest number of bull's eyes made in matches 2 and 3. Was by captain Stewart with 10 bull's eyes.

Considering that the rifles used were old worn out short Sniders the scores were remarkably good. No doubt had the long Sniders been ordered in the scores would have been better.

*Want of Occupation.*

Jean Jacques Rousseau, in writing a homiletical letter to a friend, gives expression to the following: "In my opinion the want of occupation is no less the plague of society than of solitude. Nothing is so apt to narrow the mind; nothing produces more trifling, silly stories, mischief making lies, than being eternally shut up in a room with one another, reduced, as the only alternative to be constantly twaddling. When everybody is occupied, we only speak when we have something to say; but when we are doing nothing we are compelled to be always talking, and of all torments that is the most annoying and the most dangerous."

*Died Last Night.*

A young man named Frank Emerson died at a few minutes before 12 o'clock last night from internal injuries sustained a few days ago, by being dragged under a wagon by a runaway team of horses which he had in charge.


TELEPHONE No. 85. Armstrong Block New Westminster.

## Bell-Irving, Paterson & Co.

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WHOLESALE AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN LIQUORS

A large stock of liquors, vitrified drain pipes, fire bricks, encaustic tiles, Staffordshire earthenware, English glassware, smithing coal. Mustard and glue on hand, newly arrived from England.

Orders taken for iron (bar and sheet), rails, gas and water pipes, tin plates, galvanized ironware, and all classes of metal work.

## THE CLUB

OYSTER SALOON and RESTAURANT

Corner Columbia and McKenzie Streets

A. J. TOLMIE, PROPRIETOR.

Meals Served in First-Class Style at ALL Hours

## A. M. HERRING

Wholesale and Retail

# DRUGGIST

New Westminster.

JUST RECEIVED

## Fancy Slippers AND Corksoled Boots

GRANT & MACLURE.

Orders by Mail Filled Promptly

## E. BROWN & CO.

Importers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS.

COLUMBIA ST., NEW WESTMINSTER.

FOR NICE GROCERIES AND Staple Dry Goods GO TO

## Wm. McCOLL

## LONDON ARMS

Dieses alte und bequemliche Haus ist neulich ausgeputzt worden und jetz ist es der beste Saloon in dieser Stadt. Die Liqueuren und Cigarren sind wirklich so gut wie man sie irgendwo kaufen kann. Die Billiard und Pool Tische sind ganz fein ausgerichtet und finden sich in einem wohl beleuchteten Zimmer. Fein gemoebelte Zimmer bei Tage oder Woche zu vermiethen. Ecke McKenzie und Columbia Strassen. Sie koennen Ihre Stiefeln dasauf wetten das dies ein sonderbar schoenes Haus ist.

HARRY HERBERT, Commis. SAM WOODS, Besitzer.

## JAMES HARLING

PROPRIETOR

ROYAL CITY CIGAR FACTORY

Columbia Street, near Begbie, New Westminster.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

HAVANA CIGARS

SPECIAL BRANDS.

CROWN, HENRY CLAY, LITTLE OPERA.

# Carpets! Carpets! Carpets!

GO TO

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FOR YOUR

**All Wools Kidderminster Tapestry and Brussels Carpets.**

DOOR MATS, HEARTH RUGS AND SMYRNA RUGS.

The Largest and Best Assorted Stock in the City. Prices Right.

## LONDON HOUSE.

NEW WESTMINSTER.

## Hold Your Orders.

J. S. MANSON, THE

**Merchant Tailor**

Will within the next ten days receive the finest stock of cloths for winter suits ever brought to New Westminster. Hold your orders until you can examine his examples.

## GILLEY BROS'

Mainland Transfer Stables,

Columbia Street, opposite C. P. R. depot, New Westminster.

HACK, LIVERY, STAGE, FEED AND SALE.

Double and single rigs at low rates. Draying and all kinds of teaming done at short notice. Dry cordwood delivered to any part of the city. Orders by telephone will receive prompt attention.

## HOLBROOK HOUSE.

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JOHN RANKIN, *Proprietor.*

Rates from $1 to $1.50 a Day.

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REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

Purchase, Sell and Lease Property.

COLLECT RENTS.

Make Loans on Mortgages, and transact all Business Relating to Real Estate.

Agents for London Assurance Corporation, Connecticut Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company, Canton Insurance Office Limited (Marine).

OFFICES—Columbia street, New Westminster; 61 Government street, Victoria.

## DIRECT FROM GERMANY.

Just received a full assortment of Ladies', Gents' and Children's

Famous German Felt Slippers

Also a complete assortment of Ladies' and Children's Fancy Gum Boots.

MEN'S SNAG-PROOF GUM BOOTS

William Johnston, Columbia Street.

## THE HUB

W. H. LILLY

Has now fitted up and opened this handsome saloon where he intends to keep nothing but the

Choicest Brands of Foreign and Domestic Goods!

A comfortable Reading Room is attached to the Sample Room, where his patrons can find all the latest Sporting and Dramatic papers to pass their leisure hours. He cordially invites all his old friends to give him a call. Next to Queen's Hotel, Columbia street, New Westminster.

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Practical Watchmaker, Manufacturing Jeweler, and Optician

4 DOORS WEST OF POSTOFFICE

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Platedware.

A full line of SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES. The best pebble spectacles made, $4 each; all sights suited.

☞ DIAMOND SETTING A SPECIALTY.

BADGES, MEDALS, ETC., Made to order by first-class workmen from Eastern factory. CHARGES MODERATE.

Waltham Watches, dust-proof Cases, from $10

Special attention to fine WATCH REPAIRS. Anyone having watches that other watchmakers cannot make go, bring them to me.

FRENCH MANTEL MARBLE CLOCKS

Rogers' Tableware

Late manager watch department of Savage & Lyman, Montreal.

MEDICAL HALL. MEDICAL HALL.

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Agents B. Laurance & Co.'s Celebrated English Eye Glasses and Spectacles.

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# TEAMING

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Stoves and Tinware.

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FOR MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS'

# - OVERCOATS -

Men's and Youths'

## Chinchilla REEFERS and VESTS

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