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THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.

WHERE HE IS NOW AND WHAT HE IS DOING.

Chicago's Great Murder Trial---The Fiendish Work of Train Wreckers---Outbreak of Diphtheria---Wholesale Diamond Robbery---Killed by a Grizzly---Pan-American Congress.

SICAMOUS, British Columbia, October 25th.—His excellency and party left the Glacier for Kamloops yesterday morning and left at 8 o'clock this morning for North Bend where they remained during the night. They will leave for Vancouver tomorrow morning. After the reception at Vancouver his excellency, lady Stanley and the vice-regal party will proceed to the residence of his lordship bishop Sillitoe at New Westminster where Sunday will be passed.

NORTH BEND, October 25th.—The vice-regal party left Kamloops at 7:30 a. m., laying over at Ashcroft for breakfast and Lytton for lunch. His excellency and others of the party rode on the cow catcher from Lytton to North Bend and were much pleased with the magnificent scenery of the Thompson and Fraser canyons. They leave North Bend at 7:30 a.m. tomorrow. Mr. Gordon, son of the chancellor of the exchequer, arrived at North Bend on a freight train this evening and goes on to Vancouver by the express train tomorrow.

Dr. Cronin's Murder.

CHICAGO, October 25th.—The crowd at the Conin trial was greater today, and there were many ladies present. The first witness called by the state was Nicholas Wallbore, wholesale liquor dealer, 319 East Madison street. He knew dr. Cronin for five years and identified the body at Lake View morgue. T. T. Conkin, in whose house Cronin last lived, was the next witness. The doctor had been a member of his family ten years. He also fully identified the body at the morgue.

Commissioners Fattern and Blanchard have left to attend a conference at New York on Saturday which will try to straighten northwestern rates honestly. It is said the Sou. C., B. & N., C. P. R. and other lake lines will be present. It is believed possible that the present rate entanglin will be settled.

The witness had been called to Lake View morgue on the night of May 22nd and in company with John F. Scanlan, John J. Cronin and several other friends all recognized the body as that of Cronin. Forrest took the witness and questioned him as to his idea of Cronin's height and weight and then the lawyer proceeded to investigate the witness's record. Conklin said he had kept a cafe in St. Louis and now kept two saloons in Chicago. Conklin had also been manager of the Gazette at Columbus, Ohio. He had Cronin in St. Louis, when the doctor was practicing his profession. He (the doctor) lived with them up to the time of his death. John F. Scanlan was next called. He said he was in the insurance business and had known Cronin since 1884. During last year he had seen the doctor almost every day. He saw him last alive about 5 o'clock May 4th. He next saw the dead body at the morgue in Lake View. He recognized the body by the hair, teeth, forehead and general appearance. Under Forrest's cross-examination the witness admitted that he had taken an active part in this prosecution. Forrest went deeply into the witness' history and business, but brought out nothing except that Scanlan was something political. The witness was a member of the Clan-na-Gael. He joined several years ago, but had attended only a few meetings since Cronin's death. He had also belonged to the Fenians before joining the clan.

Frank Scanlan testified to having seen Cronin alive a few minutes before the doctor left his home in a buggy driven by a white horse, and to having identified the body at the morgue by the teeth, forehead, etc. Forrest began his cross-examination of Scanlan by asking, "Is there any one you know better than you know Cronin?" "Yes," was the reply. "John F. Scanlan, for instance? Yes. Describe John F. Scanlan's teeth. The witness waited a moment and then said: "His teeth? but mr. Mike objected. That is an unfair test said he. They made it material said Forrest. It is immaterial and unnecessary said the court. Scanlan in reply to Forrest said he had outlined the doctor's teeth by frequently seeing him gape when the witness visited the latter at his office. David P. Abbott, tailor at 126 Washington street, knew Cronin for some years and frequently saw him daily. He recognized the body at the morgue by the impress on his chin and the shape of his forehead. The cross-examination failed to confuse the witness. George Finger, a German laborer, testified to having been present when the body was found in the catch basin and to its removal. On his cross-examination he insisted that the body was handled with great care. Patrick Moriarty was the next witness. He had known Cronin about four and one half years. He saw the body at the morgue and knew it was that of Cronin. On cross-examination he admitted that he was a member of the Clan-na-Gael. Dr. E. W. Lewis, dr. Cronin's dentist, was called. He told that he had known Cronin some six years, was his dentist, and had frequently examined the doctor's mouth. He had filled teeth for him and made him two sets of false teeth. He was certain the dead body he saw at the morgue was that of Cronin. A plaster cast he had made of the doctor's mouth some time before fitted the mouth of the corpse, and he also found filled teeth. The court adjourned until 2 o'clock.

Whatever doubts had existed regarding the fact that Cronin was killed within a short time after leaving Conklin's residence were set at rest by the testimony given at the afternoon session when dr. Egbert produced a number of jars containing the contents of the stomach of the murdered man. The food, he said, had scarcely commenced to digest and had been in the stomach less than three hours previous to death. The witness went on to minutely describe the condition of the body. All the internal organs were in excellent condition and there was not the slightest evidence of disease internal or external, although the brain and its coverings were terribly decomposed. There was a wound two inches long and half an inch wide at the corner of the left eye while near by the skull was fractured and a small portion chipped away near the left temple. There was also a wound two inches long extending to the skull. Back of this was another wound almost the same size, while back of the left ear was a ragged wound that joined the other two. On the left of the back of the head was another ugly wound two and a quarter inches long and a fourth of an inch wide in the centre of which was a flap of skin or scalp. This has been beaten into the thin layer of flesh on the skull by blows and was attached to the remaining skin at the upper portion of the wound. The lungs were free from water despite the fact that the head was below the surface when found and as the physician insisted in a most emphatic manner there was not the shadow of a doubt that Cronin's death was caused by the wounds he received. Judge Wing and Forrest took turns in cross-examining the witness for nearly two hours with the view of securing an admission that the wounds upon the body might have been occasioned by rough usage while getting it out of the vault. Dr. Egbert insisted, however, they were inflicted prior to Cronin's death and his testimony in other particulars remained unshaken.

GONE TO DAVY JONES.

Loss of the Lumber Steamer Brooklyn and Her Crew---The Story of a Stowaway.

NEW YORK, October 25th.—Fears for the safety of the lumber steamship Brooklyn were further increased today by the statement which comes from agents of vessels in this city. Joseph Katz, a stowaway from the vessel arrived in New York yesterday. Katz says he boarded the Brooklyn before she sailed, and stowed himself in the coal bunkers. This was at Darien, Georgia, which place the Brooklyn left on October 12th, with a cargo of sawed timber for South Brooklyn Saw Mill Company. During Sunday night a tremendous sea broke across the quarter of the steamer and she commenced filling aft. On Monday morning the captain gave instructions to lower the life boats. Katz jumped into one of them with Olsen and Johnson, two of the crew. The painter of the boat parted immediately after the life boat got aft and the small craft drifted away. Olsen was swept out of the life boat while fixing something, and Johnson was also swept overboard shortly after. Katz was alone in the boat until Monday night when he was picked up by the schooner Mary Watson and landed at Locust point, Baltimore. The last seen of the Brooklyn was when she was sinking. The steamer's agents doubted the boy's story at first, but questioned him closely and he gave a perfect description of the vessel. The owners now think Katz a genuine survivors, and, they have, therefore, given up all hopes of seeing the steamer again. What has become of the crew is a mystery. There were seventeen men on board, all residents of Brooklyn. Captain S. A. Carson, a veteran navigator, was in command.

CREAM OF THE TELEGRAPH.

TORONTO, October 25th.—The Empire announces that the Weldon extradition act has not been disallowed by the imperial authorities, but the Dominion government will not put it into force by proclamation as the act provides, until it is seen whether the United States will come to time by the senate adopting the extradition treaty now pending between the republic and Great Britain. An interesting suit is promised here. It is against Samuel Nordheimer and the directors of the Commercial Loan & Stock Company for the round sum of $400,000, which the Federal bank lost by their speculation. Application will be made at the next session of the dominion parliament for the incorporation of the Orange order.

CONCORD, New Hampshire, October 25th.—The Simcook Valley extension railroad from Pittsfield to Barnstead, and the first link in the new route to lake Winnipesaukee and the White Mountains, was formally opened yesterday in the presence of many thousands of visitors, including leading people from all parts of the state. Ex-governor Frederick Smith, president of the Concord & Montreal Railroad Company, and colonel Thomas Cogswell of Silmanton were among the speakers.

PUEBLO, Colorado, October 25th.—Bob Ford, the man who killed Jesse James, shot another man this morning at Walsenburg, where Ford keeps a saloon and dance hall. A gambler named Ernest Curry was drunk and abusive, and, on being ordered out, shot at Ford, but missed him. Ford then fired three times, putting each ball into Curry. The latter is still alive, but is likely to die. Ford was acquitted on a preliminary examination.

NEW YORK, October 25th.—The failures throughout the country during the last seven days as reported to R. G. Dunn & Co. number for the United States 188 and for Canada 37, being a total of 225 failures as compared with 223 last week and 214 the week previous to last. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 234, representing 222 failures in the United States and 32 in Canada.

MOOSEY, Northwest Territories, October 25th.—While a Stony Indian named James Jonas was returning to his camp up the Kananaskis pass, forty miles from here, last week, he suddenly came upon a grizzly bear. The bear immediately made for the Indian and knocked his gun out of his hand. The Indian drew his knife to defend himself but the bear tore his entrails and tongue out, killing him almost instantly.

OAKLAND, October 25th.—A young man about twenty-two years of age whose name is believed to be Charles L. Crossby shot himself through the head by the roadside near the city last night. The remains were discovered this morning. A receipt for a registered delivery at San Francisco postoffice yesterday showed that he had a letter to Walter Crossby, Beaver Mount, British Columbia.

TORONTO, October 25th.—A meeting of those opposed to the federation of Victoria university with Toronto university, together with several federationists, was held today in the Metropolitan church. An independent university was discussed by the meeting and a committee was appointed to canvass for subscriptions for this object. A large amount was pledged at the meeting.

FITCHBURG, Massachusetts, October 25th.—This morning William Campbell of North Adams, who was serving a short sentence in the county jail, left his work in the shoe shop during the monotony afternoon of the guard, removed his shoes and climbing the lightning rod crawled over the roof and slid down the water pipe and escaped to the woods.

LONDON, October 25th.—Advices received from Apia report the occurrence of a battle on the island of Samoa, between the forces of Malietoa and Tamasese. Thousands of men are said to be engaged, but it is not known which party is victorious. Several are said to have been killed and a number wounded.

NEW YORK, October 25th.—The first authentic information regarding the suit brought by Mary E. Flack against her husband, James A. Flack, was made public today. It consisted of note issue filed in the supreme court chambers. Notice of motion for alimony and counsel fee will be argued on Monday.

BEDFORD, California, October 25.—The Bedford and Redding stage was robbed about thirty five miles from here at 3:30 this morning by one man, who demanded Wells, Fargo & Co's express box. This was handed out and the driver was ordered to proceed. The loss is unknown, but is supposed to be small.

LOS ANGELES, October 25th.—The jury in the case of Robert Campbell, who shot and killed Hugo Boyd during a drunken quarrel, on June 8th last, has been out since yesterday afternoon. Eleven are for conviction. Lafer—Jury failed to agree and has been discharged.

LUXEMBURG, October 25th.—It is denied here, apparently on authority, that there is any truth in the report that the king of the Netherlands intends resigning the title of grand duke of Luxemburg to the duke of Nassau.

LISBON, October 25th.—The queen dowager of Portugal is entitled to a yearly allowance of about $65,000. This will be reduced one half if she resides abroad. It is said she will take up her residence in this city.

SALINAS, California, October 25th.—The fourth trial of Newton Ashell for the murder of the young men Reardon and McCarville near here about a year ago resulted in a disagreement today. Ashell will be discharged.

LONDON, October 25th.—The race for the Houghton stakes at Newmarket today resulted in a dead heat for first place between Blue, Green and Vermilion; Lonigan was second; seven starters.

MONTREAL, October 25th.—Three of the men injured by the explosion of the boilers of the Cunard steamship Cephalonia yesterday have since died, and another is in a critical condition.

BROOKLYN, New York, October 25th.—McElvaine, murderer of grocer Lane, was this morning sentenced to be executed some day during the week beginning December 1st.

LONDON, October 25th.—The balance of the profits of the Paris exposition, amounting to about 1,000,000 francs, will be divided between the state and the city of Paris.

LOS ANGELES, October 25th.—J. F. McDonald killed Peter Anderson with a shovel last night. Both were fishermen. They quarreled over a trifling matter.

TORONTO, October 25th.—Rev. dr. Williams, general superintendent of the Methodist conference, lies between life and death. He is weaker today.

LUCKNOW, Ontario, October 25th.—Robert Campbell, cattle buyer, of Lara, Bruce county, was robbed of $1800 by highwaymen near here last night.

NEW YORK, October 25th.—Wm. Burns, a passenger, died of yellow fever on the steamship Honda. The body will be cremated.

HAVRE, October 25th.—The steamship Columbia arrived this morning. Time 7 days, 1 hour and 30 minutes.

LONDON, October 25th.—Charles Bradlaugh passed a bad night. His condition to day is less favorable.

ROME, October 25th.—The daughter of minister Crispi has been betrothed to the duke of Cumeo.

LONDON, October 25th.—Mrs. Gladstone is quite ill with a severe cold.

PARIS, October 25th.—General De Chabrow died yesterday.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LORD SALISBURY AND THE CLOSING BANQUET OF THE LORD MAYOR.

She Will Marry a Duke---To be Tried for Treason---Sale of Wilkie Collin's Effects---The Durham Colliers' Demands---The Parnell Commission.

LONDON, October 25th.—The speech of lord Salisbury at the coming lord mayor's banquet is looked forward to with unusual interest, not only in England, but on the continent, as something of the undercurrent of foreign diplomacy is always expected to come to the surface on these occasions. He will undoubtedly let the British people into his confidence to the extent at least of giving them his notion as to whether it is to be peace or war in the near future. The recent meeting of the German emperor and Russian czar has had no tendency to allay the fears of those who live in momentary expectation of hearing the roar of artillery across the channel and those look to lord Salisbury's speech to clear up the dread mystery of peace or war at least for a time. It is confidently predicted by those nearest to the Tory prime minister that he will give the most emphatic assurance possible that Europe is to remain at peace, and if his closest friends are not mistaken, all Europe will breathe freer when the banquet is over.

Durham Colliers' Grievances.

LONDON, October 25th.—The Durham colliers have made a demand upon their employers for an advance of 15 per cent in wages besides twenty-six distinct demands on various subjects such as hours of labor methods of hiring and discharging men, treatment by superintendents, etc. It is expected that the mine owners will reject these multifarious proposals.

Englishmen in Marylebone have subscribed the money necessary to pay the fines imposed upon the two catholic jury men in the McFadden trial for contempt of court.

The personal effects of the late Wilkie Collins were brought under the auctioneer's hammer today, but the general expectation that everything would fetch enormous prices was not realized. As a rule, articles sold brought but little more than might have been effected had they belonged to plain John Smith, and only in the case of a very few trifling pieces, which the author is said to have prized highly, was there an approach to anything like fancy prices.

Evictions in Ireland no longer attract much attention but occasionally a case of unusual hardship will raise a ripple of excitement. The latest is that of an old man just one hundred years of age who had been a life time tenant on the Ogbert estate and who was yesterday driven from his home by eviction officers and left to live or die upon the highway.

Albert Nicolet, Swiss engraver, who confessed to the authorship of the Anarchist manifesto directed against the Swiss government, is to be tried for treason at Berne next week.

A scaffold swung from the roof of one of the new buildings of the gymnasium in Hanbury, in Bavaria, fell yesterday, precipitating twelve workmen to the ground, a distance of forty feet. Nine of the men were instantly killed.

The hotel Bellevue, on Mount Pilatus, one of the best known resorts in the Swiss Alps has been burned to the ground.

The Parnell Commission.

LONDON, October 26th.—Resuming his speech before the Parnell commission today, Michael Davitt declared the landlord system ought to be abolished and the land vested in the state. The money raised in America for the benefit of the Irish cause, he said, was mainly contributed by poor Irish workingmen and women.

Mr. Davitt denied the existence of an alliance between the national league or the land league and any revolutionary organization in Ireland. He have, he declared, Piggott had confessed that the alleged Parnell letters were forgeries before that person testified. The Parnellites issued by the Times were here produced to show that the documents purporting to prove an alliance between the league and the revolutionary organizations were forgeries.

He pointed out that it was not he but Parnell who formed the land league in America. It was untrue as asserted that Parnell's tour in America at that time was damaged by the Clan-na-Gael. There was no proof of Le Caron's statement. No money collected in America, Davitt said, was ever intended to assist armed rebellion in Ireland.

Shipwreck and Cannibalism.

BALTIMORE, Maryland, October 25th.—Carl Graves, fireman, and Ludwig Loder, the two survivors of the crew of the steamship Rasmont, tell a story, horrible in its details, of the way they sustained life by cannibalism for days. Loder said: The only food we had for the first fifteen days in the boat was a flying fish and a few raw small seabirds, divided among eleven men. On the sixteenth day cut William Davis, ordinary seaman, caught me by the throat and made a dash at my head with a knife. He cut me on the right cheek, the scar from which still remains, as you will see. He was told to kill me by August Flaggs, fireman. When Davis began to cut me some of my companions sought him, but the others shouted, "Kill him!" "Kill him! We want something to eat; we are starving!" It seems Flaggs, Davis and others in one end of the boat had decided I should be killed so. I suppose, being pretty fat, I looked inviting. Flaggs was placed on watch that night, but he was missing next morning. No one saw him go overboard. On the seventeenth day William Robinson lay down to sleep, and when they tried to call him they found him dead. It was determined to cut the dead and William Wright, cook, was ordered to carve the body. The first thing done was to smash in Robinson's skull and from the fractures each one sucked blood so long as it continued to flow, which was but a little while. Then the cook stripped the flesh in strips and it was placed on the top of the water tight compartment and dried in the sun. After taking out Robinson's liver, heart, and other parts which could furnish blood to be sucked, they threw his mutilated body into the sea. Two days after Robinson's death, the third engineer, Thomas Hunt, died. His body was also cut up for food. In about three days, said Loder, the limbs and feet of all began to swell and broke out in ugly sores. We think it was caused by the paints, from the human flesh and blood. They have no recollection of the taste of the human flesh, so great was their mental anguish at the time. Their only recollection of taking the food is the feeling of their own blood quickening as it coursed through their veins.

Collapse in a Colliery.

SCRANTON, Pennsylvania, October 25.—All the interior workings of White Oak colliery, near Archbald, caved in last evening. The disturbed area covers one hundred acres, and practically ruins the mines for future operations. When the disturbance first commenced the workmen were warned and all managed to escape. Several, however, who were in a distant part of the mine, nearly lost their lives, and were forced to crawl out through narrow man holes. The cave is caused a tremendous air pressure in the gangways, which forced heavy stones and empty cars out of the mouth of the slope.

A Fatal Boiler Explosion.

WINNIPEG, October 25th.—A Selkirk special to the Free Press says a boiler burst while threshing at Castle Bay today. J. Fullerton and T. Dugan were instantly killed, both being badly mangled. J. W. McLellan had both legs blown off. John McLellan had both legs broken. Young Dugan's leg was broken, and a man named McDonald badly bruised in the face.

A Boston Vessel Missing.

BOSTON, October 25th.—On August 22nd the three masted schooner Fayal Fairy, captain Dyas, sailed from here for Fiore Fayal and Graciosa in the Western islands. Sixty-five days have elapsed and nothing has been heard or reported of the vessel or crew. There were thirty-seven souls on board. Twenty-seven of these were passengers and Portuguese by birth, who were returning to the Azores. There was no cargo to speak of on board. The vessel was consigned to Charles Dabney & Sons, Fayal, by the owner, John Medina, a well-known hair dealer of the city of Medina, has great fears for the safety of the vessel. She is one hundred and twenty-eight tons burden and is valued at five thousand dollars. She is nearly twenty years old. The Forest Fairy was the vessel fined at this port in August last for bringing in excess of passengers in violation of customs laws. Capt. in Dias lived in either Melrose or Moulton and has a wife and three children. Medina has no list of passengers.

FROM VICTORIA.

Meeting of Liberals to Discuss the Chinese Restriction Act.

VICTORIA, October 25th.—(Special to Truth.)—The Liberals held a public meeting in Philharmonic hall this evening to ventilate their views on the Chinese restriction act. About one hundred and fifty were present, alderman Wilson being chairman. The principal speaker was J. Montague Leet, comparatively a new comer to the city, who spoke upwards of an hour. The meeting was for the purpose of getting Leet to oppose Earle at the approaching election, but no one seemed willing to take the initiative in bringing him forward and the audience dwindled down to about fifty before the orator concluded his speech.

The Champion leaves for Vancouver tomorrow morning to bring the vice-regal party to Victoria.

A small fire in Alfred street this evening destroyed a small stable owned by John Smith. Loss $100.

The steamer Maude returned from the north this evening with captains Irving, Carroll and Laidlow, who have been prospecting for new coal and coinnage locations. A large quantity of salted salmon, oil and furs formed the cargo, with a deck load of totem poles and Indian curios.

Pacific Coast Happenings.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 25th.—Ike Weir, the champion feather weight pugilist, arrived this morning. He and Billy Murphy, ex Australian, signed articles this afternoon to fight for a purse of $2000 at the California athletic club.

Following is the fifth day bicycle race score up to this afternoon: Baldwin, 565; Oakes, 511; Knapp and Morgan, 494 each; O'Brien, 472; and Spiers, 436 miles.

J. H. Cooper, who pleaded guilty to smuggling opium, was today sentenced to one year's imprisonment.

Preparations have been completed for the launching of the cruiser San Francisco at noon tomorrow. Miss Benham, daughter of commodore Benham of Mare Island navy yard, and miss Scott, daughter of Harry T. Scott, vice-president of the Union Iron Works, will christen her.

The British iron ship Kenilworth, damaged by fire at Port Costa, was sold by auction today for $35,100 to William S. Diamond & Co. for Arthur Sewell of Maine, the great shipbuilder. Sewell is now in this city.

The steamer Costa Rica cleared for Nanaimo today.

A Gang of Cutthroats.

BALTIMORE, October 25th.—The United States man-of-war Galena, rear-admiral Gherardi commanding, arrived in harbor from Navassa Island this afternoon and anchored off Fort McHenry. She had on board nine Navassa negroes, eight of whom were engaged in murderous riots on the island of Navassa recently, six of them being instigators and perpetrators of murders of white bosses. The names of the six are Albert Jones, chief of the gang, whose home is in Philadelphia; Amos Lee of Georgetown, D. C.; Thomas Welsh, Washington; George Singleton Keys, Washington; Henry Jones of Greensboro, West Virginia; and James Phillips of Baltimore. Robert Thomas and William James, both of Baltimore, are also in the party, but they are not as deeply involved in the trouble as the others.

The Dynamite Explosion.

MONTREAL, October 25th.—The horrors of the dynamite explosion here yesterday have caused a shudder to run through the city. At the time some people imagined it was an earthquake, and for a moment looked in mute terror at the falling ceilings expecting to be buried in the ruins of their home. Where the blacksmith shop stood is a funnel-shaped hole in the ground about ten feet in diameter and nearly circular, and about eight feet deep. Under a heavy pair of bellows, which had been carried about 100 feet, something like a human foot protruded. Helping hands were immediately got, and when the obstruction was removed a ghastly and sickening sight was revealed. It was the body of a man crushed to a pulp with not a limb whole. The clothes were mingled with the mangled flesh.

Clubbed to Death.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 26th.—About one o'clock this morning Thomas McDonald of West Oakland was found dead in front of the California athletic club. On his head and neck were a number of cuts and bruises, showing that he had been clubbed to death. The pockets of his trousers had been cut out and his coat and vest pockets turned inside out, making it evident that he had been murdered for his money. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the crime.

Thomas McDonald, who was murdered in San Francisco early this morning, was intemperate and occupied quarters in Oakland jail for a week about a year ago. He was a man of some means, owning property in both Oakland and San Francisco. He had no family or relatives.

Adjudged Insane.

BOSTON, October 25th.—George Francis Train who was adjudged by a New York court in 1873 to be insane, on the evidence of ex surgeon general Hamilton, has been refused a habeas corpus by four Massachusetts judges, Devens, Bishop, Aldrich and Thompson, on petition of lawyer E. A. Rand, asking for hearing on Train's mental condition; but a hearing is to be held on an order returnable to the probate court on October 29th, and whatever the outcome of the proposed hearing and decision on Train's mental condition there is likely to be a legal contest over his Omaha property which has been foreclosed upon. It is valued at some $20,000,000, and it is claimed that the foreclosure was informal and illegal at the time as against an insane person.

She Wants $7000.

PENNINGTON, New Jersey, October 25th.—Ida J. Lake of Salt Point, this county, today began suit against Jacob Snider, a railroad contractor, for alleged seduction under promise of marriage, the damages being placed at $7000. Snider was brought here from Johnstown, Pennsylvania, and lodged in jail. His friends say there is a conspiracy against him. His wife and three children boarded with Ida's father, yet Ida claims she did not know he was married. Snider is sixty years old and miss Lake twenty-one.

Fatal Explosion of Giant Powder.

FRANKLIN, Pennsylvania, October 25th.—A terrible accident happened on the Galloway farm near here this evening. A party of second boys found a bomb loaded with giant powder which they attempted to open when it exploded. Ten of the boys were horribly injured. John Fitzgerald's arm was blown off and his body terribly mutilated. He will die. Four others named Patterson, Cummins, Rogers and Hudson are in a very precarious condition. The others will recover.

The Work of Train Wreckers.

KENOSHA, October 25th.—A freight train on the Lake Erie & Western road was wrecked here this morning by the engine striking an obstruction at a switch. Two cars were thrown from the track and twelve oil tanks exploded, setting fire to other cars. Engineer Mohl, fireman Edward Burnett and trainman John Hoelman were thrown under the oil cars and burned to a crisp. The accident was the work of train wreckers.

A Large Liberal Gain.

LONDON, October 25th.—Robert Peel, Gladstonian, received 6825. The Conservative majority at the last election was 3202, so that today's result shows a Liberal gain of 703 votes.

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 $1, 6 months $2, 1 year $4. Delivered by carrier in New Westminster, 50 cents a month. The weekly edition is printed every Saturday, and will be mailed 3 months for 75 cents, 6 months $1.25, 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 $3.50, position advertisements $5.50. 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 7 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 mountain business men will receive prompt attention.

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

The Truth

Daily Edition.

It is now four months since the country was shocked by the news of the disaster at Johnstown. The distress and hardships of these unfortunate people, who thus had their homes and all their possessions swept away under their eyes while they were powerless to save anything, appealed to the hearts of the people, and contributions of food, clothing, and money poured in from all directions in generous amounts. And now, after four months, we learn that a large part of the money thus contributed to supply their pressing needs is still in the hands of the committee charged with its disbursement. One million six hundred thousand dollars was contributed and has not yet reached the sufferers. And human greed is the cause of this delay. The money is deposited in the bank of Philadelphia, and the bank profits by the interest, amounting to twelve thousand dollars a month. In the meantime, human vultures are snarling over the prey. The money was contributed to relieve the distress of those who were left homeless and destitute by the flood of waters. But now capitalists are putting in claims of the most extraordinary kind, in the hope of getting a slice of the plunder. James McMillan—a merchant, a director in the Cambria Iron Works, a man worth half a million—lost one hundred and seventy thousand dollars by the flood and applies for "relief"; the holders of stock in the Cambria Iron Works want "relief" on account of the depreciation of their stock; the holders of mortgages put in a claim for the depreciation in value for their securities, and the mortgagors claim for the depreciation of the same land; a clothing merchant, who had compounded with his creditors at a few cents, put in a claim for sixty thousand dollars for his losses; a man who claimed three hundred dollars could only prove the loss of a clothes line and a suit of clothes. Such examples of human cupidity are disgusting.

On no subject do English and American tastes differ more widely than on the pains and pleasures of publicity. The average Englishman, from the highest to the lowest, entertains a profound conviction that privacy is an invaluable privilege, for which it is quite worth while to barter, as regards his abode and grounds, light, air, and beauty; and, as regards his domestic circle, all the intellectual pleasures of varied society. If he be owner of a fine estate, he builds a high wall or a lofty palling, often excluding lovely and extended views, round his park; and if he be a shop-keeper, he prefers to spend his summer evening in a stuffy back parlor, behind impenetrable blinds, rather than to sit, as a Frenchman or a German does every evening, at a table before a cafe in the busiest and liveliest street. Until the rise of the pestilent "society papers" in London, no public journal described the houses, the furniture, the dress, or the habits of eminent men and women, except, perhaps, in the case of a grand or Morning Post report of a particularly splendid ball, or state dinner, or the court-minister's list of dinners at the queen's drawing room. Even to this day, when all manner of breaches have been made in the wall of the Englishman's "castle," he remains attached to the idea of a broad distinction between public and private life, and resents any infringement of the line where he still flatters himself he can divide himself as a private individual, from himself as a statesman, author, or artist. The queen, or her great port-horrate, at the summit of all "lions," are, perhaps, in the whole nation, the two who would feel most indignant at any invasion of their privacy.

The World yesterday devoted a leader to the question of Parks and says that "Vancouver is justly proud of her parks." No doubt when she gets her 960 acres laid out in drives and gardens with here and there a Douglas pine to serve as a hitching post, tourists will come from far and near to see and admire it. But Vancouver should not claim that her parks excel anything on the continent. Everyone will admit that they are big and beautiful and that they are established on a firm foundation. But Westminster has a park of considerably more than 960 acres which extends from the residential portion of the city to the terminus of the Canadian Pacific railway. It is beautifully wooded and diversified with numerous streams which even in their natural state and without any artificial adornments are romantically beautiful. There is a drive through it, which, of course, is not in the best of repair just now, but by the time the suburb of Vancouver is annexed, it will be in perfect condition.

The Vancouver people intend enjoying the luxury of street cars. They are to be run by electricity but unless the artificial lighting gives better satisfaction on the rails than it does in the "glass works" by which the streets are supposed to be lighted, anyone in a hurry will not patronize the cars.

The question of the advisability of constructing parks here is educing much comment in the city. Considered solely as a matter of civic expediency, the construction and maintenance of a park is a master-stroke of policy. It enhances for all time the value of the city in which it is placed; it acts as a powerful incentive in bringing residents, and is a factor no less potent in inducing them to remain when once they have come. It is a source of permanent attraction to all comers; and any reasonable amount of money voted in that direction is always a judicious expenditure. That a park is an indispensable requisite in every well-managed city is readily apparent and easily appreciable by even the veriest simpleton. Teleologically regarded, a father is a delinquent in the discharge of his paternal obligations who does not care for the provision of such an essential element in the maintenance of a source of healthful amusement for the benefit of himself, of those most immediately depending upon him, and of the entire community of which he is a component part.

WHY HE SHOT THE CANINE.

How a California Boy Fooled His Father and Disposed of His Pet Dog.

"Do you see that young fellow just going on board?" asked sergeant Langford of a San Francisco Call reporter, as the two stood watching the passengers bound for Stockton and the way stations who were going on the "Piedmont." At the same time he pointed to a tall well-dressed youth of about eighteen, who looked as if he had been up all night.

"Yes, I see him, of course. What about him?"

"Well, he lives at Livermore, and the story I heard told of him today by a friend of his from up there is one of the most comical I ever heard, if it's true, and I think it is, as the man that told me is perfectly reliable. George, that's his name, is, next to a reporter I know, the most colossal prevaricator this side of the Rockies.

"Let's hear the story, sergeant."

"Well, I will, if you won't mention names."

"All right, go ahead."

"You see George's father is a large rancher and vineyardist near Livermore. He is getting pretty old now, and George is 'boss' for him, as the saying is. The family consists of the father and mother, the son George, and his two sisters. For the latter the old gentleman employs a governess. The old man is fond of dogs, and about three months ago had one, a Newfoundland, of which he was particularly fond. It was so intelligent it seemed almost human. One day George told his father about a piece he read in the Call of two dogs in the city that had been taught to talk, and suggested that he take Don down to the bay and see if he could not be made to talk too. The old man pondered awhile, and then told George that if he thought he could find colonel Nunan and Jim Comfort, the teachers of the other dogs, he might take Don down. He gave him some money, and he started for the city.

"When George got to Oakland he met some old chums he used to know at the university. He will the dog for $20 and then had a high old time. When he went home he told his father the dog was all right, and Comfort thought he would have no difficulty in teaching it to speak. The old man was delighted. A month ago he gave the boy some money and told him to come down and see how the dog was progressing. George came down and had a good time for two days and then returned. In answer to the old gent's queries he said: 'The dog's all right, father; he can say a few words, and in two weeks more, when the wound made where a little silver diaphragm was inserted is healed up, they say he will be able to talk as well as you and me.' The old man was tickled to death.

"Two weeks ago he insisted that George should come down to the city and bring the dog back with him, speak or no speak. George was in a quandary. He came down, staid over night, and went back next day. He went back without the dog, and the governor met him at the depot.

"'Where is Don, George?' was the first question.

"'I haven't got him, father.'

"'How's that, you rascal? How dare you come home without him?'

"'Father, I hate to tell you, he's dead. I shot him.'

"'You—shot—him,' said the old gentleman, greatly excited.

"'Yes, father, don't be angry. I'll tell you how it was,' and a tear came in his eye as he spoke. 'You see when I got to the city I went to the hut where Don was kept in training and told him we were going home. He asked how you and ma were and the girls and how Livermore looked, and then he got confidential and began to tell me a little story about you and the governess. I know it was cut me, father, a blur came over my eyes. I pulled my revolver and shot Don dead. Father, forgive me.'

"'I do forgive you, my noble boy. Don't say anything about it to your mother. Here's $50. You can take a few days holiday and go and see the soldiers camp at Santa Cruz.'

"George has been there or somewhere else and is just returning home."

Little Tots Conduct a Ceremony.

Children are the keenest of observers and the most practical delineators indeed, their deductions are often more astonishing than agreeable to their elders. Though we laugh, we do not always enjoy having our weaknesses revealed to us by the babbling of babes.

Six little children were at play, says the Kansas City Star, and whether it was that they grew tired of familiar games or that that innate principle, "It is not good for man to be alone," caused expression, they determined to have a wedding. John, aged eight, should marry Hetty, aged five, and brother Harry would speak "the words that bind."

Now, Harry had never seen a marriage ceremony and was entirely ignorant of the prevalent pledges, but was he at a loss? Not he. He knew what pops and mams considered of paramount virtue, and surely what they such so eagerly desired must constitute the requisite of a happy married life.

The candidates for wedlock were requested to stand side by side, and gravely obeyed.

"Hetty, will you get up in the morning and see that John has his breakfast in time and that he has good things to eat and never has to wait for his meals?"

"John, you will give her all the money she wants?"

That was all, but does it not contain the quintessence of married felicity.

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. Makes a Specialty of

FINE TAILORING

LOST.

A black dog. Answer to name of "Captain." Had on a leather collar. Any person detaining after the date of this notice will be prosecuted. SAM WIGGINS,
New Westminster, October 25th. At London Arms.

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.

PATRONS OF THE OLD HOUSE

Are welcomed to the New

NEW CALEDONIAN HOTEL

Corner of Front street and Lytton square,

New Westminster, B. C.

R. W. McINTOSH, Proprietor

Board and lodging per day $1; per week according to room.
Well furnished rooms. Table well supplied and served as any in the city.

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. FALCONER, registrar.

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 GOMERFORD & 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 18th, 1889.

Dedicated to the Memory of Bryen O'Lynn.

Good people, beware of delusions,
No matter what others may say,
Never on Bryen O'Lynn draw conclusions,
For he has long since passed away.
Bryen O'Lynn has long since gone to sleep,
With his kindred and foes far o'er the deep,
Yes, my dear people, there is nobody knows,
When he will awake from the long calm repose.
Now we must here be brief for time cannot last,
And ghosts in these days are a thing of the past;
A Spirit is invisible wherever he goes,
And Bryen we'll leave to his long calm repose.
The greatest attraction this week you will find
Is Wintemute's boots, of the elegant kind;
Our boots are not Brogues from o'er the sea,
Nor yet are they made by the heathen Chinee.
Our labor is white as the down on a goose,
And our leather the best that is put into use.
We have boots here from London and boots from New York,
Boots made of calf skin with insoles of cork.
We have long gum boots and rubbers galore,
And Kangaroo gaiters from Australia's green shore,
We have boots and shoes with their soles full of tacks,
And barnigara kid that was shot with an axe.
"Visitors to the Exhibition," now here is a treat,
Just drop into our shop on Columbia Street;
Examine our stock and prices at ease,
And be convinced that our sole aim is to please.
Your feet and your pocket we know we can suit
And you will never regret dealing with Alf Wintemute,
Remember the place wherever you go,
And buy at the store with the sign Buffalo.

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 business buildings 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 with it is 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 nicely furnished, and will always be kept so that families and ladies will feel at home.

The Russell House

Provost St., New Westminster

IS NOW OPEN FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF GUESTS.

Board and lodging by the week from $5 to $6. Single meals 50 cents. Beds 50 cents.

M. GRAY, Proprietor.

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.

New Grotto Hotel

Cor. Columbia and McKenzie Sts., New Westminster.

JAMES R. BRENNAN, Proprietor.

The Hotel and Dining Room is under the management of Robert McClinton, a popular caterer.
The Bar is supplied with all the Choice Brands of Liquors and Cigars.

TELEGRAPH HOTEL,

Front street, opposite Ferry Landing.

Board and Lodging $6 per week; Single Meals 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 WILLIAM 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 5 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 6 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 its 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 as 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, 52 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.

SHORTEST OLYMPIAN and NORTH PACIFIC Income

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	7 00 a m		Lv Victoria	8 00 a m	
Ar Seattle	9 15 a m		Ar Port Townsend	10 45 a m	
Lv Seattle	3 15 p m		Lv Port Townsend	4 45 p m	
Ar Port Townsend	5 45 p m		Ar Seattle	6 45 p m	
Lv Port Townsend	1 00 p m		Lv Seattle	3 15 p m	
Ar Victoria	3 30 p m		Ar Tacoma	5 15 p m	

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

Ticket Office on Government Street, Victoria.

Information as to time, rates, connections cheerfully given upon application. Telephone No. 11.

GEORGE A. COOPER, freight and passenger 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, surcingles, sleigh bells, etc., stock saddles, Texas saddles, ladies' saddles, boys' saddles, single buggy harness, double harnesses, track harnesses, farm harnesses, truck and dray harnesses, Concord harnesses, cart harnesses, plow harnesses, 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 Lashaw & Co., New Westminster, B. C., or Quiver'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.

Takamore old Photograph Gallery, Columbia Street,

NEW WESTMINSTER.

LIME, WOOD AND COAL.

DICKENSON & BINNIE,

TEAMING

Sand for sale and delivery. Persons wanting for kiln purposes Lime, Wood, and Coal. Office on Front street, opposite G. P. E. wharf.

CITY BREWERY

ALE ALE

The very best is the City is Brewed by

JOHN W. ANDRZEJEWSKI

at the City Brewery, Agnes Street.

Orders left at Dunsmuir'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.

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 Dominion hotel.

New Westminster, Oct. 5th. JOHN BURNS.

A Chance.

One of the best paying local and chief business in New Westminster is for sale. Stock on hand about $900; all new goods. Sales run from $200 to $300 monthly. Rent of store only $15 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.

NOTICE.

The Apollinaris Company, Limited

of London, England, having information that spurious waters have been manufactured and sold in the Province as or under the "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 their Attorneys, Jackson & Helmcken, their solicitors.

Victoria, B. C., 16th October, 1889.

NOTICE.

[illegible]

HENRY V. EDWARDS,

For advertisement.

NOTICE.

[illegible]

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.

THE GREWSOME WAITER.

The quality of his voice first attracted my attention, although with it came the uncomfortable sensation that I had been stolen upon unawares. Someone came and stood behind my chair, and said: "I think, sir, you will find a seat over there by the window preferable to this."

At all times given to be slightly nervous, I positively jumped on being thus spoken to. First, I say, because of the quality of the voice. It was heavy and deep, like one of the lourdon pipes of an organ, and was of such volume and vibratory power that it sounded painfully in my ears, as though this same organ-pipe had been leveled in them. Then, too, there was the suddenness of the thing. To be sure, the speaker might have worn soft slippers, as is the custom of many waiters, but even then there would have been a shuffling sound as he moved over the polished wood floor of the great dining-room.

I turned quickly and then it was his appearance that effused all preceding sensations. He was unusually tall, of massive though angular frame, but it was his face that was the point of attraction. Upon shoulders of that peculiar breadth and squareness which often mark the consumptive, was set a head of such disproportionate smallness that it looked like a little apple on a big limb. The face was even small for the small head, but, as though nature had been mind with a fit of whimsical compensation, the features were grotesquely large. The eyes, of so pale a blue as to be almost colorless, occupied such a wide space that they seemed actually to intrude upon the rest of the face, which jutted forward like an eagle's beak. The mouth was extensive and ragged in outline, while the ears stuck out like the handles of an antique vase. Of hair he had scarcely any, the few remaining strips being of the color of well-dried hay.

I see I have used the word "grotesque" in attempting to describe the man's appearance. This is wrong, for I should rather have said appalling; and, as I looked at him, I found myself wondering how the shrewd manager of the San Juan Capistrano hotel could have engaged so repulsive a creature. Before many days had passed, however, I found that there was good reason for the employment. His service was about as near perfect as I ever experienced, and I found, too, that behind that distressing mask there lay a intelligence of a peculiarly high order.

"I am the son of an English clergyman," he told me, one day. I had spilled the salt, and, as I did so, I said: "Dear me, that means bad luck, I suppose."

"Never mind, sir," he said, "throw a little over your left shoulder and say 'Alexandra.'"

"Where in the world did you hear that form of conjuration?" I asked.

"In the 'Ingoldsby Legends,' as well as I can tell," he answered, and then came a short conversation on reading—for I am not of the exclusive order—out of which grew the remark about his being the son of a clergyman.

"I know, of course," he said, in that great bellow of his, "that there is a fine classmate flavor about this statement—still, it is strictly true. It is also true, sir, that you will find my name on the books of Brasenose college at Oxford."

"Well then, my good fellow," I said, "what in the name of all that's unpleasant brings you here as a waiter at a California seaside hotel in the dead season?"

"Drink," was the laconic reply.

"Ah, the old story," I said.

"No," he replied, in quite a spirited manner; "by no means the old story."

"What is it then?" I persisted.

"Don't ask me, please," he pleaded, and in the minute, which was at the foot of the table, I saw that his eyes were drawn down as if in pain, and that his huge mouth was all of a trouble.

I was interested, I must confess, but at the same time, I was also a little chagrined to think that I might possibly be allowing a court impertinence to play upon my feelings. I therefore shrugged my shoulders with a gesture that meant something near disgust. He was quick to read the sign.

"Don't think I am attempting to excuse myself or impose on you, sir," he said; "let me come to your room this evening—I shall not make the privilege an excuse for the least attempt at intimacy, sir—and I shall be able to explain myself fully."

I hesitated a moment and then consented.

I was sitting out on the balcony smoking a cigar, listening to the slop-slop of the Pacific on the sands and watching the fog bank slowly settling down over point Loma, when he rapped at my door. He had exchanged his waiter's togs for a home suit of tweed, and the change of attire was much to the advantage of his appearance; though nothing could soften the shocking character of his face. He asked permission to bring another chair outside my window, and then, having lit a cigar, he spoke as follows:

"I need not go over the story of who I am, or tell you what my real name is, sir. You know all that is necessary on those points, and all that you would care to know. It will be enough now for me to assure you that I am an English gentleman, born and bred, and to repeat that I owe my debased condition to drink. Yet I am not a drunkard by choice or by excess in libations, but one made so by a tidious fate. Don't smile, sir, for it's the God's truth I'm telling you.

"I was not always the abominable-looking creature I am now, although I was never more than passably good looking. Up to my twenty-fourth year I had never tasted spirits, although our family table had always been provided with wine, and my dear father invariably drank a toddy before going to bed. One night, it was in the long vacation, I was sitting with him in the library when the servant brought in the decanter and hot water. As she set them down on the table, an agonizing wave of fear came over me, then a numbness and the feeling that I was turned to ice. The coldness seemed to come from without rather than from within me, and glancing shiveringly around to see if the window was open, I saw behind my chair the figure of one draped in flowing white garments, and having a face of such unutterable misery that my heart stood still at the very sight. I knew this to be the angel of death, and felt that I was condemned. But there was a worse fate for me, sir. Seeing my shaking hand in his, the angel thrust it forward until it lay upon my father's heart, and then there came the tumultuous sound of many voices within me, and one came rushing up and cried, "You die where you sit." And as I cried, my father's eyes seemed to start from their sockets, he gave a groan, stiffened, and was dead. As he died, the numbness left me, but not the fear, and, reaching out, I seized the decanter, drained it, and tumbled forward in a fit.

"From that time on I felt myself accursed, and passed the next few months in a series of drunken excesses. Then there came a great longing to tell a man the story of what I had gone through. This lasted for weeks, and at last I gave my sister my fatal confidence. We were walking in the garden, and after much nervous hesitation, I began my dreadful story. I had but commenced when the warm sun seemed to have suddenly disappeared, and an icy wind swept across the tulip-bed and blasted the flowers as though they had been struck by a frost. My sister shivered and cried out as though in pain, upon which I put my arms about her and asked in God's name what was the matter? On the contrary of my doing so, I felt two icy arms enfold me, and over my shoulder was thrust the stony face of the angel of death. The mortal numbness once more seized me and was again transmitted to another, for as I held my sister she sighed but once and died."

He was silent for a moment, and glancing at him with not the most comfortable feelings in the world, I could see by the light which came through the open window that he had covered his eyes with his hand.

I did not know what to say, indeed, the whole story seemed so outrageous, yet so full of convincingness, that I hesitated showing that I either rejected or accepted it. As the best thing under the circumstances, therefore, I said nothing.

He went on without taking down his hand. "It was heart disease in both cases, they said," he continued, "and it was proved to every one's satisfaction, except mine, that the malady was in the family. Of course, I knew better, and in the horror that this new tragedy brought upon me, I flew to drink. The debauch lasted so long, and was attended by such distressing concomitants, that my friends concluded the best thing they could do was to ship me to this country. I thought it a good thing, too, for when I had come to my senses, I reasoned that the further I was removed from the door-sills that were left, the less chance there would be of ill happening to them through my malign influence. I arrived at New York about three years ago, and came on at once as far west as I could get, to San Francisco. I had been in this latter city but a few months, when, one day, while walking along Kearny street, I was seized once more with that deadly chill and horror. As though running from an enemy, I dashed into a saloon and running from an enemy, I dashed into a saloon and drank until the bar-keeper refused to let me have any more liquor. There were other places, though, where the condition of the customers was not so tenderly considered, and I had no difficulty in finding them and getting all the vile poison I asked for. I remember staggering down to the water-front, and then all was a blank until I opened my eyes and found myself with a bandaged head and slashed shoulder in the surgical ward of the city and county hospital. I had lain on my left side because of the cut, and, so lying, I could see that in the bed next to mine there was propped up a boy with the bed clothes raised over a frame-work about his legs. I learned afterwards that the frame-work covered where his legs should have been, for the little chap had had them both cut off. He was a newsboy, he told me, and had tried to get on a car to sell his papers, when he missed his footing and fell beneath the wheels. He did not know what he was going to do without his legs, he said, but he guessed things would turn out all right, especially as he had survived the shock of the operation. He was very pale, but very patient; very helpless, but very hopeful; and the doctor, in making his rounds in the afternoon, said there was no reason why he should not be using a go-cart in another week or two. I swear to you, sir, that I heard the doctor say so with unalloyed pleasure and with the belief that he spoke the truth, yet that very night the boy died, and I was instrumental in his death.

"It must have been about 3 o'clock in the morning when I awoke all in a shiver. The little fellow was sitting up and crying. I asked him the matter, and he said he did not know, but that he was miserably afraid of something and asked me to take his hand. As I reached out to do this, I felt the old awfulness come over me, and, knowing what this meant, I drew back my hand with a cry, and prepared to leap out of bed and run—anywhere. With my first movement, however, there glided into view from behind me the pallid-faced angel of death. Coming between the beds with no sound to the sweep of its shroud like garments, and with no relenting in its marble eyes, it seized my hand and laid it in that of the wondering boy. Even as I took the poor, thin hand in mine, it grew numb, but the weeping ceased, and with a faint cry of 'Mother!' the little fellow smiled and passed."

Again he was silent, and I was silent, too. What, I thought, does the fellow mean? Is he taking me for a capricious old man; is he in earnest, or is he a maundering lunatic? The latter idea was impressively persistent, and I concluded that it was as to be acquiet as I could and to get rid of him as speedily as possible. So I got up, threw the end of my cigar away and yawned, as I said: "Very remarkable story, but——"

Then he rose, too. "Don't say anything further, sir," he said; "I understand exactly your sentiments, or, rather, I should say, your doubts. You doubt my truthfulness, perhaps my innocence, and possibly my sanity."

Now this was getting too close to mind reading to be comfortable, so I tried another tack.

"Now, look here," I said, plainly, "do you mean to tell me that your story is a true one?"

"I begin by telling you that, sir," he said; "it is as sadly and unaffectedly true as that nature is man's bitterest enemy; or, if that is too argumentative a postulant, then let me say that it is as true as that we stand here. I am a miserable man, possessed of the angel of death."

"Then, for heaven's sake," I exclaimed, with some excitement, "why dispose tell me your story when, at the same time, you know the dangers that lang to the relating? Are you experimenting in some devilish way on me?"

With that a strange thing occurred. He leaped in a peculiar way backwards and then to the top of the piazza railing, steadying himself there by grasping one of the uprights. Waving the disengaged hand toward an open window, he called aloud in his great booming voice: "Get in, sir, and bolt your window and lock your door, too. Go quick, and remember this: When next you see me, think not as you would the rider of the pale horse himself."

I may as well tell the truth; I got into my room in very short order, and I took special pains to secure every means of ingress. The fact of the matter is, I had a bad case of nervous disorganization—funk we used to call it when I was a boy. I did not even go to bed that night, but sat up with the lights burning, waiting for I did not exactly know what. I do know, though, that when the morning came I had my things packed, and went quaking down the stairs and took the early train for San Francisco.

By the time we reached Los Angeles, I had measurably recovered my equanimity and was busily trying to convince myself that I had business up north which required my presence there. The train was by no means crowded and I had a section to myself with no one to object to the rather selfish disposition of my belongings on both seats. I felt the necessity of company, however, and just before we reached San Fernando, I went into the smoker, where three lively drummers were making the air blue with tobacco and tough yarns.

Applied by the whistle's shrill taut that the big tunnel was quite near, I started up to see that my section window was closed, and had got round into the aisle, when, to my disgust, I saw a tall man plunking down a big valise in my seat. I hastened forward in no very good humor, and had just reached the fellow, when the whistle gave a last shriek, and the train rushed into the tunnel. As it did so, the tall man straightened up, and then my blood stagnated in my veins, for there in the half-light, the ghastly face of the grewsome waiter gleamed down upon me. With a sort of groan, I turned and tottered in the direction of the car door. My idea, I believe, was to get out and jump off, but I only got as far as the door, when my knees gave way and I sank in a swoon.

I was shaken into consciousness by a terrific crash which seemed to stagger the car as though it had been struck by a thunderbolt. There were cries from within, the ballooned over my head was violently shaken, and, with a sudden shock and rasping, the train slackened up and stood still. I staggered to my feet and saw that we were yet in the tunnel. Lanterns were flying here and there, and one trainman was passing through the cars asking if anyone was hurt. Then I heard the voice of our porter call out something in a quick, sharp way. The drummers and trainmen made a rush, carrying me with them, and we soon saw what had happened. A rock, forty a ton in weight, had fallen from the roof of the tunnel and had crashed into the side of the car. It was wedged in between the broken timbers and splintered seats, and, as I am a sinner, the spot where all this ruin lay was my section.

But there was something more than crushed woodwork and shattered glass underneath the murderous rock. There was a dead man there, and I did not need to see the strangely quiet face to know who it was for whom the angel of death had come.

THOMAS J. VITTAS.

San Francisco, October, 1889.

Hotel Arrivals.

AT THE CROSSTAIL: James Crawford, Victoria; George F. Cross, Vancouver; mrs. Marshall, Victoria; A. Ferguson, Elgin; George W. Jones, Sea island; D. J. Mann, Victoria; R. Davis, Vancouver; W. Mortarth, Victoria; G. C. Shaw, Victoria; John McIlmor, Toronto; Thomas McKeely, Ladner's; Charles ner, Toronto; Thomas McKeely, Ladner's; Charles ner, Toronto; Thomas McKeely, Ladner's; Charles ner

SILKS

A few Dress Lengths in the Latest Evening Shades just Received; also SATIN HENRIETTAS IN CREAM, PINK, AQUARIUM, OLD ROSE AND NILE.

BLACK SILKS—In GROS GRAIN and the Celebrated "PEAU de SOIE" brand, warranted not to cut; also Black Merv and Watered Silks. Special this week—Black Cashmeres and Combination Costumes.

Ogle, Campbell & Freeman

THE LEADING DRY GOODS HOUSE,

MASONIC BLOCK, NEW WESTMINSTER.

TODAY'S LACROSSE MATCH.

Everything Ready for the Great Contest this Afternoon.

This afternoon the lacrosse match between New Westminster and Vancouver will take place in Queen's park at three o'clock. It is unnecessary to recapitulate the details incidental to this match; it is sufficient to say that it will be one of the most exciting there has ever been in the province. Both sides are bent on victory and the cup, and both sides, consequently, have been training hard and long; the contest will be especially keen as every player will appear on the field in the best of form. The interest in the game has been steadily increasing, and there are now large sums staked on the result. Every arrangement has been made that will ensure a good and an enjoyable game for all concerned. Mr. E. W. Matthews has been appointed referee, but it is not probable that he will have much to do as the game is expected to be very friendly throughout. A special train will leave here at about 3.30 o'clock in the evening for Vancouver, so the spectators from that city will have an opportunity of witnessing the entire game. The park committee have done all in their power to accommodate the boys, and the grounds will be in splendid condition by the afternoon. The judge's stand has been placed at the exclusive disposal of the press. The gate receipts will be divided between the two clubs after all expenses have been paid, so the grandstand revenue is to belong exclusively to New Westminster. An immense crowd is anticipated if the weather is fine. At the practice yesterday afternoon our boys showed that they had trained to some purpose and there was some splendid play. There was a meeting of the lacrosse boys last night to consider matters and to select a team. A hitch occurred and the twelve will not be singled out till it is morning. It is to be hoped that our citizens will treat the visitors hospitably and well and in a manner that will reflect credit on our city.

Would Like to See the Prize Competed For.

TO THE TRUTH: Confound the impertinence of some people! Things are terribly mixed in this city, and it seems as if they were becoming more mixed every day. Within our phenomenally widening limits society is like a boiling pot, in which the scum is continually coming to the top. In vain, you may try to ladle it off, your attempts will only serve to show the deep contamination of the mixture.

If there is one time more than another when the valgo should be made to stand in awe with their betters it is, when men of all ranks and conditions ought to know their proper places and keep them, and when every irresponsible quill-driver should refrain from writing anything that would tend to mar the perfect expression of a properly graduated scale of loyal citizenship, it is when the governor-general is within shooting distance. I was, therefore, very much pained, while reading TRUTH yesterday morning, to discover that one of the ever-increasing army of anonymous letter writers was on the war path—in hot pursuit of "our good bishop Sillitoe," simply because that gentleman proposes to take charge of lord and lady Stanley when they come here. For the very life of me, I cannot see anything wrong in this movement. If the governor-general goes to Mary's mountain, instead of the Methodist parsonage, John Thomas's ranch, or mr. Hadden's rookery, who is to blame? In these days of booming cities and rising towns, we certainly should encourage enterprise and circumvent in whatever form they appear among us, and if the clergymen of other churches were not wide-awake enough to capture lord Stanley before the bishop got hold of him, their followers have no reason to whine about it. Still, I should like to see some competition in this business, and would therefore be bold enough to offer a word of advice to the leaders in spiritual affairs among us:

It is an open secret that our next governor-general will be the earl of Fife, and when he comes to the Pacific coast, he will be probably accompanied by his illustrious wife. Now here is a chance to play for high stakes, and if there is any clergyman in this city wishes to take a hand in the game, let him call at my office, any day next week, except Sunday, between the hours of 2 and 4.30 p.m., and I will furnish him with the winning cards. I will give him the address of a gentleman, now living in London, with whom I am slightly acquainted and who is a lineal friend of the earl of Fife and the princess, his wife. By writing to this gentleman who, I believe is in the real estate business, and asking him to take the affair in hand, I feel sure that he will be able to arrange it in such a way, that when the right reverend Acton Windsyer Sillitoe sends the earl of Fife an invitation to come to Mount St. Mary and spend the evening with him, it will be declined with thanks, on account of a prior engagement.

Apart from this view of the matter I think that real good will flow as a result from the bishop's arrangement. In these degenerate days of newspapers, free schools, and indiscriminate diffusion of knowledge, want of reverence for the church and the "cloth" is really becoming alarming, and anything that will counteract this irreverence should be hailed with delight. If religious sentiments are to abide in the heart of the common people, they must have something to look up to, and to see the temporal power under the wing of the spiritual will give the impression that the church still retains some of her former strength and dignity. I am not one of those that roll at times and ecclesiastical millinery. While the world lasts, dress will wield a great influence. Yes; I am a firm believer in clothes.

I am highly pleased to observe that I am not the only one to call attention to this important subject. In the Columbian of the 22nd inst. there is a letter from a "Tenner" that puts the whole thing in a nutshell, or rather in the form of a clothes. I know many of your readers will say "Wrath" when I mention the Columbian, still I say that all should read this column. The writer makes the whole matter turn on the disposal of the governor-general's "off times," and from the point of view the question he holds is unassailable; for granting, for the sake of argument, that a governor-general is a little "off" at times, as "Tenner" underhandedly was when he consulted this oracle, it must be evident to all right-minded people that he could go to no better place than to St. Mary's Mount or anywhere else for a great retreat. A great many of our citizens have their "off times," and although they only go half way to Sapperton, and put up at the hotel kept by mesrs. Phillips & Co., yet this does not prove anything in the case.

In conclusion, I trust this communication I send you will put an end to the wild speculations on the street about the governor-general coming to an official reception to represent the people of Canada and not the English church, of which there is only a small and insignificant section in New Westminster. X

New Westminster, October 25th.

The Pan American Congress.

MINNEAPOLIS, October 25th.—The day was rather cold and damp this the Pan American congress spent in Minneapolis, but the local committee contrived to make it interesting for them. The party arrived from St. Paul at 9 a. m. and after receiving a welcome at the chamber of commerce they inspected the city educational institutions, flour and lumber mills, etc. There was an elaborate lunch at the West hotel, and tonight a reception at the same place after which the party left for Sioux City.

Scientific Slugging in Prospect.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 25th.—Jimmy Murphy, brother of Billy Murphy, champion featherweight pugilist of Australia, and Jack Delaney of Boston fought for a purse of seven hundred dollars at the Occidental athletic club this evening. The fight was of the hurricane order and very gory, Murphy winning in the eleventh round.

Enterprise Tells.

William Smith of Surrey Centre has disposed of a portion of his farm in Surrey—which is a very valuable one—and that gentleman is now in search of a suitable location for dairying purposes. Since mr. Smith came to this province he has proved himself a thoroughly practicable farmer. In addition to extensive flats which he has under cultivation, mr Smith has a very fine young orchard planted on a picturesque little hill, in which stands his residence. The orchard is kept in a perfect state of cultivation. Trees which are only three years old have this season yielded on an average one bushel of apples each.

A Correction.

Ex-alderman Scoullar claims to have been incorrectly reported in yesterday's account of the citizens' meeting. The report says he was not in favor of doing the park improvement work by contract, while just the contrary is the case. Mr. Scoullar says he and mr. Reid were in favor of having all the work done by contract, and that the other members of the park committee out-voted them, and that he is satisfied now that if the work had been done by contract several thousand dollars would have been saved the city.

Criminal Court News.

In the police court yesterday morning a Scandinavian named E. Anderson was arraigned on a charge of supplying an intoxicant to a squaw named Margaret. After a somewhat lengthy examination the court fined the prisoner $50.

In the district court, before George Pittendrigh, J. P., the Chinese shooting case at Ladner's Landing came up on remand for a hearing yesterday morning, but on application of the prosecution the court granted a further remand.

SMALL CHUNKS OF NEWS.

The quarterly meeting of the directors of the British Columbia fruit-grower's association will be held at the board of trade rooms, Vancouver, on Tuesday, November 5th, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Work has been commenced on the fifth span of the North Arm bridge. A quantity of lumber went down the river yesterday to be used in the construction of the approaches.

A scowload of coals from Departure bay was unshipped at Ewen's wharf yesterday forenoon.

Large gangs of men are working hard at the outlying streets. The contractors cannot get men enough. Every endeavor is being made to get the thoroughfares into good shape before the wet weather sets in.

There has as yet been no disposition of the park fence offered. It is probable that the agricultural association will request the council on Monday night to purchase it as it stands.

The steamer Rainbow left this morning for Victoria. Her cargo comprised a quantity of fruit trees, wheat, and one thousand cases of salmon from Wallace's cannery for shipment to England. There were about a dozen passengers.

The governor-general will drive over from Vancouver this afternoon and will be the guest of bishop Sillitoe. Lord Stanley will drive back to Vancouver on Monday morning. It is now as good as settled that the reception in honor of his coming visit to this city will not take the form of a ball as was at first intended. Full particulars will be presented at the council meeting on Monday.

There are one hundred and forty-eight cases of Chilliwhack apples on Wise' wharf. The supply from up country has practically ceased.

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 Fairy Queen arrived from the North Arm this morning with a heavy consignment of wheat and potatoes.

Mrs. Beckett of Fort Henry, who has been the guest of mrs. G. Robertson, returned home this morning.

Many people have fine voices and would be able to sing well if they were properly trained. No one knows this better than miss Peters who will give lessons in voice culture in this city every Friday. See advertisement in another column.

The next practice of the fire brigade will be held on Wednesday evening next.

Operations on the roofing of the engine house at the Ross-McLaren mills will be begun as soon as the iron material arrives from the east.

The steamer Gladys left for Chilliwhack this morning with a full freight of general merchandise.

The new house for mr. Cottillion at the North Arm will be finished some time next week.

Mr. Duckett of the bank of British Columbia, leaves on Monday for Kamloops, where he will take charge of the branch bank during the absence of mr. Barnett, who is going to Seattle.

There will be a meeting of the New Westminster building society tonight in the court house, and an appropriation of $1000 will be drawn for. New members can obtain the privilege of participating in the drawing by the payment of $1 for and $2 dues.

A new sidewalk is being made on Clarkson street between McKenzie and Mary.

Superior photographic work can only be procured at Thompson's studio.

The promissory note for $130 that was found the other day is still awaiting a claimant at the American hotel.

Several of the leading contractors are advertising for laborers.

Real estate about Moody square is rapidly rising in value after the suggestions let fall at the meeting last week.

The new residence for mr. Ewen will be warmed throughout with the most improved water heaters.

The steamer Delta went down the river yesterday morning to take part in the sinking of the mattresses at the sandheads.

A boom of logs was towed across the river from Murphy's to the Royal City planing mills yesterday.

The smoke stack of the baggage-car on yesterday's early train was smashed by coming in contact with some of the emblems put up at Vancouver in honor of the governor-general.

The steamer Active brought a scow around from Vancouver to load shingles at the Royal City planing mills for Victoria.

The closing meeting of the agricultural association will be held during the latter part of next week.

Now is the time to get a fine home. Mrs. Gold offers her residence building and lot on Royal avenue on easy terms.

The steamer Cora Fort took a scow load of stoves from Fort Moody yesterday for the McLaren-Ross mills. This will probably be the last supply that will be required for the work there. The boat then towed a scow load of lumber from China wharf down the river to Gardner's landing.

The Sunday school in connection with Holy Trinity church will be held tomorrow afternoon in the Temperance hall, Columbia street, at 2.30 o'clock.

Our junior lacrosse boys are practicing regularly every afternoon.

James Jones of the steamer Adelaide will commence on Monday as engineer on the Fairy Queen.

There is no truth whatever in the rumor that mr. Cunningham intends to withdraw his candidacy for the provincial parliament. That gentleman emphatically asserts that he will not retire under any conditions.

The gas main for Holy Trinity church is now being laid down Church street.

Strickland & Co. shipped to the Brunette saw mills today an oscillating housing engine and boiler for driving the plan for the new mills; also a 20x36 Hamilton engine to W. F. Sayward of Victoria, for his new mill on the Gorge at that city.

VANCOUVER IN BRIEF.

A gentleman speaking to one of our lively ratepayers a day or so ago remarked that he considered the sum of $2500 rather extravagantly expended in connection with the vice-regal reception. "No," said the other, "the council might as well spend the money that way as any other. Whenever there is any money in the treasury they are bound to blow it in anyway."

The Salvation Army band is said to have no trumpeter or trumpet. Not a member of the blood-and-thunder corps should be sorry to hear this. Trumpets are all right in cavalry evolutions, or for the baby-boy to play with, but are much too stridulous for the erratic toots of the army band.

St. Andrew's church choir concert, Thursday night, cannot be said to have been an unqualified success, the attendance not being as large as it should have been. Those who took part, however, did uncommonly well, with the result that none were sorry they had attended.

There was nothing of any special account in the police court record today. A woman named Fisher had been using threatening language and was bound over to keep the peace. A case of malicious injury to property was enlarged to Thursday next.

The latest enterprise Vancouver is going in for—or what is really a resurrection of a former enterprise—is a roller-skating rink. The Imperial opera house has been leased for the purpose, the opening night being the 30th instant.

A woman with a bevy of little ones of all sizes, numbering twenty-two, came in on today's train and left for the Sound via Victoria. The husband followed in the rear, completely lost in a mountain of baggage.

There are not a few who think that these roller rinks have a certain demoralizing influence, but it is hardly fair to condemn the present attempt until it is seen whether it is likely to succeed or not.

No word has yet been received of the steamship Port Augusta which was due from the Orient this morning. It is expected she will put in an appearance early tomorrow morning.

Possibly the best index of the growth of Vancouver this year is the number of churches erected. No less than seven have been put up or commenced since the first of the year.

As apples are the only fruit which Japan cannot grow, mr. Sugimoto the Japanese consul, thinks a good trade could be worked up between this province and that country.

The price of oysters is going up, but no matter. Water is cheap, or, at least, the Waterworks Company says so, which is all the same thing.

The reception decorations look exceedingly well. Our Westminster friends should come over if only to see them.

Chief of police Warren of Spokane Falls is here still endeavoring to trace the boodler Ingle.

ALONG THE RIVER DOCKS.

The steamer Princess Louise arrived from Victoria at 4.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon with the following consignments of freight: A. Tolmie 15, A. Dodliney 10, A. M. Herring 1, A. M. Nelson 7, A. C. Wilson 1, Brunette Saw Mill Company 28, C. Stoddard 4, H. V. Edmonds 5, Grant 5, McClure 2, J. Harvey 1, J. Jay 6, J. Punch 11, Kennedy Brothers 1, Kung Ah Woo 19, Kung Wan Yen 200, L. F. Rosson 7, Lee Cup 19, M. C. F. A Thompson 3, M. Hayes 1, mrs Edmonds, Philip Smith 2, Royal City Planing Mills Company 35, Sheriff Armstrong 1, T. Cleland 22, Walker & Shadwell 2, W. E. Fales 2, William Johnston 1. Subjoined is a list of her passengers: Mrs. Spencer and family, W. H. Collin, C. Spencer, W. H. Ladner, J. Lee, M. Steves, R. Savage, C. Hamilton, T. D. Lidsey, McMartin, M. M. English Jamison, J. C. Calhoun, G. Williams, S. A. Spencer, S. Byron, John George, J. McAllister, E. A. Wadham.

The steamer William Irving arrived down from Hope and way ports at 4.30 p.m. yesterday with about thirty passengers and a full cargo of farm produce consigned as follows: A. Cameron 10, A. C. McKenzie 80, Baker & Son 100, Woodward 100, John Grant 161, W. B. Townsend, 105, Ah Fee 65, Cotbould 80, T. McNeely 30, Jacob Grow 7, Henderson Brothers 30, Wing Chong & W. & G. Wellesley 1, H. High 1, N. C. McKenzie & Son 60, S. Leiser 46, Ah Fook 40, C. Ryder 18, J. C. Douglas 4, H. T. Reid 1, Nicholas & E. S. Hanmer 1, T. Trysom 28, A. Dodliney 20, W. L. Davis & Co. 15, Ellsy 1, J. D. Heyman 3, Alexander McDonald 40, McDonald Brothers 60, M. Sturber 20, McKenzie & Son 20, H. G. Moore 4, R. T. Winch 60, Wood & Campbell 6, Anderson 16.

On Wednesday the bark Thorshold left Port Moody for San Francisco with one thousand three hundred tons of the product of the mine at Anthracite, Alberta. Another vessel, the Don Nicholas, will take one thousand tons more, making up the balance of her cargo with scrap iron.

The steamer Yosemite left at 1 o'clock p.m. yesterday for Victoria with a cargo of freight consisting of two hundred and twenty bales of hay, one hundred liner barrels and seven thousand cases of canned salmon for the ship Tythonus.

The tug Ivie brought a scow load of shingle bolts yesterday from Howe sound for the Brunette Saw Mill Company.

Hotel Arrivals.

AT THE CARLTON.—W. H. Steves, Steveston; R. V. Winch and wife, Vancouver; mrs Harrison, Chilliwhack; Charles Sullivan, Vancouver; Joseph Rendale, Vancouver; W. B. London, Lulu Island; George Sherman, Victoria Landing; D. B. Harris, Victoria, S. G. Chapman, Sea Island; R. T. Verrion, New York; C. D. Rand, Vancouver; J. B. Miller, Montreal; W. G. Elworthy, Montreal; J. Freeman, Victoria; J. McKillop, Toronto; A. E. Rogers, Toronto; H. M. Beswell, Vancouver; Robert McDonald, Annor McRae, Winnipeg; S. A. Stevens, Milwaukee; D. C. Webber, Hamilton; W. L. Fagan Vancouver; J. C. Douglas and wife, Vancouver; Frank Richer, Squilkanaw; Charles Sargeant, Lulu; J. A. Spencer, Victoria; John Muldrew, Toronto; W. H. Collins, Victoria; E. A. Wadham, Ladner; T. F. Sinclair, Hussy; W. F. Thompson, Granite Creek; George Walker, R. F. Cockburn, Seattle.

AT THE QUEEN'S.—Dr. Henderson and wife, Chilliwhack; T. Francis Watson, Vancouver; Stanley Henderson, Vancouver; J. F. Foster, Vancouver; D. S. Charleston, Toronto; A. T. Walker, Nanaimo; James S. White, Toronto.

AT THE HOLBROOK.—A. McNair, Mud Bay; Alexander Cameron, Rock Creek; W. Shannon, Surrey; W. H. Ladner, Ladner; John Harris, Ladner; John McAllister, Ladner.

To the Field to Stay.

TO THE TRUTH: I am informed that some parties, working in the interest of mr. Cotbould, are industriously circulating a report that I have agreed to withdraw from the political contest in favor of mr. Cotbould. I beg to state once for all, that under no circumstances shall I withdraw in favor of mr. Cotbould or any other person. The report referred to is merely an election dodge and not at all creditable to the parties circulating it. When the gentlemen having charge of mr. Cotbould's reputation called on me to propose my withdrawal I positively and emphatically refused. This they dare not deny. Very respectfully, THOMAS CUNNINGHAM.

October 25th.

Nobody Hurt.

What might have been a serious accident occurred at Ladner's the other day. It appears that William Arthur, together with a 16 year old boy, was driving in a buggy along one of the roads near the town, when from some cause or other, the horse became restive and dashed along the road at a terrific speed. Mr. McPhee happened to be driving along the same road in the opposite direction and the two buggies collided. The vehicles became inextricably locked, and that belonging to mr. Arthur was badly damaged; mr. McPhee was thrown into the ditch, but beyond getting soaked with slimy water, he was none the worse for his fall. Number of the other travellers suffered in the least from the mishap.

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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.

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Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.

FOR NICE **GROCERIES** AND Staple Dry Goods GO TO **WM. McCOLL.**

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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.

Carpets! Carpets! Carpets!

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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.

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Dumping and all kinds of teaming done on short notice.
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Orders by telephone will receive prompt attention.

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

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A comfortable Reading Room is attached to the Saloon 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 call in when in the city. Next to Queen's Hotel, Columbia street, New Westminster.

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