THE ATLIN CLAIM.

VOL. 2. ATLIN, B. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1900. NO. 41.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Bisley—Your remark that all the the ladies had shut their eyes whilst pulling trigger at the late rifle match is a great calumny on the better sex. Not more than one half of them did so.

F. O. L.—What have you done with the other letter of your name?

Olympus—Your verses on "A shingling bee" are hardly up to our mark.—Whilst concurring in your sentiment that

"The handiest man who e'er handled a shingle
Is our loved friend the Rev. John Jones,"

yet we must state the poverty of the rhyme is altogether inexcusable. Try again, keep on trying for 50 or 60 re-incarnations and possibly you may ultimately find out the inner gist of Tennyson's sublime lines—

"'Tis as hard for some to be a poet
As for a sheep to be a go-at."

Mush On—Wants to know the best remedy for Dolichocephalosis, a disease vulgarly known as Big-head. This not being strictly in our line, we had the query turned over to our horse editor, whose answer is hereby given: "This disease, which is unfortunately a very common one, is caused by an abnormally concentrated engenderment of gases in the cavities of the head, puffing up that member and, as a consequence, leading the unfortunate sufferer into many vagaries which principally take the form of a ridiculously exaggerated estimate of the patient's own personal appearance and attainments. The disease is always accompanied by a tenuousness of the skin, producing exceeding fretfulness when touched in any manner. The most effectual cure hitherto found is acupuncture with a pointed piece of caustic. This allows the unnatural gases to escape, and whilst the patient is very wroth with the operator for a short while, yet, when his normal sense of the fitness of things is restored (if he has any normal sense at all) he will gratefully thank the physician who has been to him "cruel only to be kind."

Klatawa—You don't break the law by killing moose out of season, but you do when you are caught in the act. See the difference?

Dulcinea del Toboso asks—"Who, in your opinion, is the handsomest man in town?" Well, Dulcie, dear, that is rather an awkward question and modesty forbids our answering it, but have you really never been in the CLAIM office?—

GIVEN A SURPRISE.

On Monday evening about 9 o'clock, a muffled and veiled crowd of about 50 people could have been seen stealthily stealing along the shadowy side of First street. No tones were used louder than a pig's whisper and evidently an enterprise of great pith and moment was being put in execution. On arrival at Pearl the object of the conspiracy was revealed, for a dash was made on the Bank of B. N. A., which was carried by storm and a lodgment effected. The stormers had a large commissariat of pies, cakes, ice cream, &c., &c., and the whole thing stood forth plainly in sight as a farewell surprise party to Mr. Anderson, the late manager. A most uproariously good evening was had, all sorts of games being brought into requisition, and it was not until an advanced hour that the last handshake and God Bless You was given Mr. Anderson. This gentleman carries with him the warmest personal regards of every one for his quiet, modest, unassuming demeanor and business abilities.

The independent companies at Rossland, Nelson, Kamloops, Kaslo and Revelstoke become a portion of a corps styled the "Rocky Mountain Rangers."

The number of miners in the Slocan camp who are British subjects, and therefore eligible to vote, does not exceed 350.

IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Heavy Reinforcements on the Way to the Front.

Lord Strathcona Outfitting 400 Canadian Rough-Riders.

(The following is a digest of war news furnished by the Atlin News Association, up to Feb. 1):

London, Jan. 26.—General Buller reports to the War Office: "Warren's troops last night occupied Spinkop mountain, surprising a small garrison of the enemy which is now held by us. We were heavily attacked, especially with very annoying shell fire. I fear our casualties are considerable and I have to inform you with regret that General Woodgate was dangerously wounded. General Warren is of the opinion that he has rendered the enemy's position untenable."

British losses up to date, according to Buller's last list, totals 8,216 men.

The Boer losses to date, including 2,000 casualties during the last attack upon Ladysmith, total 6,425.

The Boer forces entrenched near Colesburg number from 6,000 to 7,000 men, besides a strong force at Norval's Point.

HEAVY FIGHTING.

Later reports from Gen. Warren's engagement at Spinkop show that the enemy's position was only carried by the most determined bravery on the part of the British troops. Gen. Woodgate's death was terribly avenged by his command. The loss sustained by the Boers is the severest of the campaign, the whole force, to a man, having been swept away. Fresh troops were sent up to replace them.

AT AN EARLY DATE.

London, Jan. 27.—Of all the African points where the British at present are operating against, Ladysmith commands the most attention. This is the one great objective point the British populace look forward to. Buller's apparent slowness is meeting with universal approbation, as it shows that his perfection of every detail in the game he is playing will be handsomely rewarded. The latest from the front shows that the siege is not so active, the health of the troops good, and the garrison can hold out for several months, if necessary.

Heavy reinforcements for Buller, consisting of artillery, cavalry and infantry, have arrived at Durban, and are well to the front by now. An engagement is expected momentarily.

Train loads of provisions, jam, &c., have been ordered to the front, to be in readiness for the besieged.

BOOM PAUL COMPLAINS.

Cape Town, Jan. 27.—President Kruger has complained to President Steyne that many Free Staters remained in their tents at Modder River, while the Boers fought the British. Disagreement between the Boers and Free Staters is said to be acute.

IN THE FAR EAST.

London, Jan. 27.—Chinese and Japanese advices indicate that Russia is unmistakably revealing her hand in the far east. The China Gazette says, that taking advantage of England's pressing engagements in South Africa, the Russian government, through its consul at Hankow, has presented its claims to the Jardine Matheson concession, making the demand for the property in the most peremptory manner. The Russian representative claims that the question of disputed ownership of the land has been absolutely decided in favor of his government and he has announced his intention of taking forcible possession without further negotiations. His actions are said to have been extremely highhanded and the relations between the two government representatives are strained to the breaking point.

ROUGH-RIDERS FROM CANADA.

Montreal, Jan. 27.—Lord Strathcona is fitting out 400 Rough Riders from Canada to serve in South Africa at his own expense. Recruiting is now actively going on.

PERSONALS.

J. H. Richardson left on Wednesday morning for a visit to Vancouver for the purpose of laying in a summer stock.

J. Anderson left for the coast on Wednesday morning.

Mr. A. Burke left outwards on Tuesday for a business trip to Skagway.

Judge Woods left on Tuesday for Bennett where he will dispose of some 15 cases.

Dr. Mitchell, late of Discovery, writing to a friend at the latter place from Dublin, stated that he would be in Atlin the middle of February.

SHORT PIECES.

The French have taken possession of Kwang-Chau-Wan bay. They sunk two Chinese gunboats.

The Great Northern is having trouble with its freight men and a strike is in the air.

Kid McCoy knocked out Peter Maher at Staten Island on the 23th December.

The Bundarsrath seizure turns out to be several cases of hunting rifles.

Greenwood is sending a company to join the B. C. contingent for the Transvaal.

THE ATLIN CLAIM.

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Advertising rates made known on application.

The subscription price is $4 a year payable in advance. No paper will be delivered unless these conditions are complied with.

The giving out of the contract to Messrs. Sinclair & Brown for half a million feet of lumber for hydraulic purposes, by the Wright Creek Hydraulic Mining Co., marks the commencement of a new era in Atlin's development. It is the beginning of a time of hard, solid, concrete facts and bears no relation to the many beautiful optimistic dreams which have been in vogue, but which have no substantial foundation. "Facts are chiels that winna' ding an' daurna' be disputed," and it is a fact that at last British capital, in large amounts and confident of success, is going to exploit our hydraulic mines in a thorough manner.

It is no blind venture on the part of the company, as engineers of mature experience have thoroughly tested the mines with a result so favorable, that despite the frightful stringency of the English money market consequent on the African war, funds necessary for the works were forthcoming in short order. As an assurance that the mines will be worked in a proper business way, it is only necessary to mention that Mr. E. C. Hawkins, of the White Pass Railway, represents the British capital at this end and his record as a pusher is not to be gainsaid.

With the commencement of work proper by this company, others will be induced to fall into line and the good work go bravely on. What with the vast amount of hand placer ground practically untouched, the numerous and promising quartz locations, and big companies taking hold in good faith on our hydraulics, the future welfare of Atlin is as sound as the Bank of England. True, we have been a trifle dull this winter, which was only natural after the big wave of last summer and the fact that we have been in the depression which invariably follows, comes as a natural corollary. The second wave of activity is now beginning to make itself felt and we say to all those who had faith in the district and stuck to it, your faith will be justified.

The glory of the war correspondent has been taken away. His light has been put out as a snuffer puts out a candle. It is estimated that nearly 200 representatives of newspapers, hailing from all parts of the world, have gone to South Africa for the purpose of describing to the readers of their various journals the fighting between the British and the Boers.

But this great aggregation of war correspondents might just as well have remained at home. In the first place, the correspondents are not allowed to go to the front. In the second place, they are allowed to send almost nothing at all in the way of news such as they can manage to pick up in the rear.

The British war office is responsible for this. It has first practically imprisoned the correspondents and then taken away their writing materials. Thus bound, blindfolded and gagged, the correspondents are of about as much use in South Africa as if they had been sent to the north pole on a vacation.

Portugal, late despatches say, has been thoroughly made to understand her position of neutrality in South African matters, and henceforth no more munitions of war will be allowed to cross the Transvaal border. This step has been rendered necessary by the large consignments of war material that have been finding their way to the Boers since Kruger's ultimatum.

Delagoa Bay has been a stumbling block in the way of the British in Africa, and her action in not putting down her foot on this international discourtesy sooner, is perhaps in keeping with the lack of foresight displayed in the past in not securing possession or control of this strip of territory before hostilities commenced. Portugal, too, it must be apparent, has lost the best opportunity she will ever have of disposing of her real estate to a good customer. No matter what the outcome of the war is, Portugal will be brushed away in a much easier way than the Spaniards were from Cuba.

People who buy the papers and scan the columns with fevered haste to learn the latest intelligence from the scene of action in South Africa, have little or no conception of the manner in which the news is gathered.

When there is a delay in the transmission of the news the public are rather apt to blame the press representatives of the various papers with the forces in South Africa; but in the majority of instances the blame, if any, is not directly due to the correspondents. It must not be forgotten that, by the International Convention of 1875, made at St. Petersburg and since revised at a Conference at Buda Pesth in 1896, priority is given to all Government telegrams. Then again, it must be remembered that every press message despatched has to go through the hands of the official censor, whose task must indeed be an onerous one. The ordinary press rate for telegrams from South Africa is now 1s. 4d. a word, but in the endeavour to accelerate the dispatch of their messages many of the newspaper correspondents have been paying the private rate of 4s. per word.

When the war first broke out messages were sent home from South Africa by the east coast, via Zanzibar as well as by the west coast, via Sierra Leone. Since, however, the east coast route broke down somewhere between Delagoa Bay and Mozambique, the number of words permitted to Press representatives has been greatly curtailed.

War correspondents are now restricted to 150 words per day at the full rates of trassmission, while at the press rate 400 words may be sent.

Although messages at times come through much quicker, it may be taken that the average time for a despatch from South Africa to London is between one and two hours, depending, of course, to a great extent upon the number of words transmitted. Roughly speaking, a cable is capable of dealing with 150 to 200 letters a minute, but it must be remembered that every word is spelled in full, and that at each transmitting station the message is written down in full by the receiver before it is re-transmitted.

Ex-Mayor John Grant, of Victoria, who was in the district for several months last summer, says the need of the Atlin district is American miners and American push, which is an intimation that a period of lethargy has set in since the passage of the exclusion act. This is what was predicted when the law went into force, and it is only a repetition of the depression which followed the enforcement of restricive laws in the Cariboo country years ago.

What the cost of handling the the traffic of the White Pass and Yukon Railway has been it is impossible to say here with any exactitude, but we question if the ratio of expenditure will come within 5 or 10 per cent. of a vague estimate of the Hon. S. Carr Glyn. The results attained by the company during the short period it has been working are so extraordinary, that its success amply justify extensions and the raising of further capital. Mr. W. B. Close, who has thoroughly examined the railway, was able to thorouhly satisfy the shareholders at the meeting this week on every essential point, and the high opinion expressed by him regarding the prospect is endorsed by many others who have lately returned to Europe.—B. C. Review Dec 23.

"DO NOT BLAME ME FOR THIS."

London, Jan. 10. — Lord Delaware, in a graphic description of the battle of bloody Magersfontein, says: "It is useless to disguise the fact that a large percentage of the troops are losing heart, for the campaign has been comprised of a succession of frontal attacks on an invisible foe, securely entrenched and unreachable. Our men fought admirably, but they were asked to perform miracles. Don't blame them, and don't blame the gallant general who was the first victim of the terrible disaster which overcame the Highland Brigade. They marched in quarter column to their doom. Gen. Wauchope's last words, 'For God's sake, men, do not blame me for this,' will gladden the hearts of his numerous friends.

"There was no accord between Gen. Methuen and Gen. Wauchope in regard to the best method of attack. Gen. Methuen's plans prevailed, and the mistake cost 700 men."

AN OLD-TIMER.

John Moore, the colored man who was brought down from Pine City to the hospital here, suffering from paralysis, never recovered consciousness and passed peacefully away on Monday forenoon. Deceased, was apparently something over 60 years of age and has mined all over British Columbia. He came here from Telegraph Creek last summer.

The U. S. Government has appropriated $300,000 for light houses in Alaska.

—THE—

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WAUCHOPE'S FUNERAL.

Mail stories of the war are appearing in all the London dailies and one of the most brilliant pieces in the way of descriptive writing ever done by British correspondents is taken from the Daily News, on the burial of General Wauchope:

"Three hundred yards to the rear of the little township of Modder river, just as the sun was sinking in a blaze of African splendor, on the evening of Tuesday the 12th of December, a long, shallow grave lay exposed in the breast of the veldt. In the west, the broad river, fringed with trees, ran murmuringly; to the eastward the heights, still held by the enemy, scowled menacingly; north and south the veldt undulated peacefully.

"A few paces to the northward of that grave 50 Highlanders lay, dressed as they had fallen on the field of battle. They had followed their chief to the field, and they were to follow him to the grave.

"How grim and stern those men looked, as they lay face upward to the sky, with great hands clenched in the last death agony, and brows still knitted with the stern lust of the strife in which they had fallen. The plaids, dear to every Highland clan, were represented there, and as I looked, out of the distance came the sound of the piper. It was the general coming to join his men. There, right under the eyes of the enemy, moved with slow and solem tread, all that remained of the Highland brigade. In front of them walked the chaplain with bared head, dressed in his robes of office. Then came the pipers, with their pipes, sixteen in all, and behind them, with arms reversed, moved the Highlanders, dressed in all of the regalia of their regiments, and in their midst the dead general, borne by four of his comrades.

"Out swelled the pipes to the strain of the 'Flowers of the Forest' until the soldiers' heads went back in haughty defiance and eyes flashed through tears like sunlight on steel; now singing to a moaning wail, like a woman wailing for her first-born, until the proud heads dropped forward, till they rested on heaving chests and tears ran down the wan and scarred faces and choking throbs broke through the solemn rhythm of the march of death. Right up to the grave they marched, then broke away in companies until the general lay in the shallow grave with a Scottish square of armed men around him. Only the dead man's son and a number of his officers stood with the chaplain and the pipers while the solemn services of the church were spoken.

"Then once again the piper pealed out 'Lochaber No More,' which cut through the stillness like a cry of pain until one could almost hear the widow in her highland home moaning for the soldier she would welcome back no more. Then, as if touched by the magic of one thought, the soldiers turned their tear-damp eyes from the still form in the shallow grave toward the heights where Cronje, the lion of Africa, and his soldiers stood. Then every cheek flushed crimson, and the strong jaws set like steel, and the veins on the hands that clasped the rifle handles swelled almost to bursting with the fervor of the grip, and that look from those silent, armed men, spoke more eloquently than ever spoke the tongues of orators. For on each frowning face the spirit of vengeance sat, and each sparkling eye asked silently for blood. God help the Boers when the next Highland pibroch sounds. God rest the Boers' souls when the Highlanders' bayonets charge, for neither death nor hell, nor things above nor below, will hold the Scots back from their bloody feud.

"At the head of the grave, at the point nearest the enemy, the general was laid to sleep, his officers grouped around him while in a line behind him his soldiers were laid in a double row wrapped in their blankets. No shots were fired over the dead men, resting so peacefully. Only the salute was given and then the men marched campward, as the darkness of an African night rolled over the far-stretching breadth of the veldt.

"To the gentle woman who bears the general's name the Highland brigade send their deepest sympathy. To the members and the wives, the sisters and the sweet-hearts in the cottage homes by the hillside and glen they send love and good wishes. Sad will be their Christmas, sadder the New Year. Yet, enshrined in every womanly heart, from queen empress to cottage girl, let their memory be the memory of the Highland brigade who died at Magersfontein."

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First Street.

HEADQUARTERS FOR LEMP'S ST. LOUIS LAGER BEER.

First class Restaurant in connection.

A. BURKE, Manager.

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian church hold services in the Arctic Brotherhood Hall, Second street between Trainor and Pearl, on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 2:30 p.m. Rev. John Pringle, B. A., minister.

Church of England services will be held at corner Trainor and Third streets on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

The new hospital was a scene of busy activity on Monday last. The weather, being mild, called forth a host of volunteers and the roof was black with amateur shinglers. Amongst the busy crowd we noticed two ministers, three lawyers and one doctor, all busy hammering away for their dear lives in the sacred cause of sweet charity. We understand that thumbstalls and vaseline have gone up to unheard of prices.

We had a call from Dr. Morrison of Pine City this week. The doctor reports two cases of scurvy in that place, and also announces his intention of removing to Atlin at an early date to pursue the practice of his profession. This will be welcome news to the large number of friends the doctor has in Atlin.

Fresh Fish, Onions, Eggs at Parsons Produce Co., P. P. Co.'s store, First street.

Mr. Fred. B. Wrong returned to Atlin on Monday, accompanied by his wife. They report having had a pretty tiresome trip, but arrived in good condttion.

On Thursday the Rev. Mr. Stephenson and Mr. Donnelly, by marking the trail to Spruce creek with branches as far as Long point, seven miles down the lake, rendered the community a valuable service. This has been hitherto a most difficult piece of travelling and the gentlemen in question are entitled to great praise for their volunteer work.

One of the best articles for good health is a wholesome loaf of bread at 12 cents, and a first-class meal at 50 cents at the Pioneer Bakery.

Capt. Cowper, E. J. Thain and A. E. Olive left for a prospecting tour somewhere over the lake early in the week. As they took lots of supplies the date of their return is uncertain. We hope they will strike it as big as Ben Lomond.

Hay, Oats, Chop, Bran at Parsons Produce Co.

A hi-yu time is being had at the Indian rancherie this week, the immediate cause for it being a visit from the father and mother of Taku Jack. Numbers of surrounding Indians have come in to grace the occasion and Jack is letting her go regardless of expence, and in consequence is as big a man as old Grant while it lasts.

A little talk, symptoms describing,
A little fee and then prescribing.
Ft. haustus, mane sum:
A little inquest, kingdom come.

Don't forget that you can get Fresh Fish, Onions, Eggs, Labrador Herring, nice Pickled Pork and many other things at Parsons Produce Co.

Mr. J. Anderson, the retiring manager of the Bank of B. N. A. in Atlin, was entertained by a number of personal friends to a farewell banquet in the rooms of the B. A. C. hotel on Monday evening. At the conclusion of the toast list, the chairman, Mr. R. C. Lowry, in a few well-chosen and appropriate remarks, presented Mr. Anderson with a souvenir album, a memento of pleasant associations in the far north.

Rev. Mr. Stephenson left a key—an ordinary door key—at this office on Friday morning that he picked up on Second street. Anybody can have it.

The Atlin Whist Club's usual weekly meeting was held on Thursday evening, the attendance being larger than ever before. This institution has been a marked success from its very inception, being run on sound democratic principles, and has been the means of enabling our citizens to pass many pleasant winter evenings and get thoroughly acquainted with each other. By permission of the executive committee a new departure was made at the last meeting. At 11 o'clock all games were called, lunch announced and done justice to, then Prof. Pilling seated himself at the piano and an hour was devoted to Terpsichore. The innovation suited the younger, and some of the older, members down to the ground, and will be retained as a permanent feature at future meetings.

"Big John," the well-known teamster, made an effort during the week to take his heavy gray team out to Log Cabin, but was forced to return, as he found the trail entirely impracticable. He will make another break for it when conditions are more promising.

There have been quite a number of "arrivals inward" during the past week, and it is evident Atlin's population has reached and passed its minimum point. The arrivals are now in excess of departures and their numbers will keep on increasing as the Spring advances, which will have the happy effect of toning up business matters from now on.

The pretty and exceedingly clever pen and ink drawing, executed by Mr. Lawrence some weeks past, was raffled in the dining room of the Grand Hotel on Thursday evening. Norman Sawers won the prize with a throw of 41, before a large number of interested observers.

The Dawson-Bennett telegraph line is well patronized, an average of 120 messages being sent each way daily.

WAR NOTES.

We have not a single quick-firing battery in the army. Will have one soon, though.

If persons, when writing to their friends at the front, were to enclose two or three sheets of notepaper, envelopes and a CLAIM, they would supply a much felt want.

Don't, whatever else you do, send heavy woolens to the front. It is 102 in the shade there. Pajamas, sunbonnets and possibly parkes will be the right thing.

The shells used by the besiegers of Kimberly are of the very poorest class of cast-iron, full of air bubbles.

An invalided soldier from the Cape says it is not the case that they can get what they want in the hospital. Fruit, for instance, is never supplied by the authorities.

P. BURNS & CO.,

Wholesale - and - Retail - Butchers.

CORNER FIRST AND PEARL STREETS.

Builders' Hardware, Miners' Supplies,
Tinware,
Graniteware,
Etc., Etc.

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FINEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN THE NORTH. EVERYTHING CONDUCTED IN FIRST-CLASS MANNER.

RICE & HASTIE, PROPRIETORS; DAVID HASTIE, MANAGER.

Corner of First and Discovery Streets.

A LETTER FROM BOERLAND.

Lockey McKinnon, of the Circle City Hotel, Juneau, who is interested with Fred. Miller and Kenneth McLaren, in Discovery claim on Pine creek, and who, it will be remembered by many in Atlin, spent several months here during the sittings of the arbitration commission, has received a letter from his brother, Jack McKinnon, at Colenso, South Africa. The letter is dated December 1, 1899, and says:

"I am here in the Boer army fighting hard. There are 17 Boers, 73 Irishmen and 20 Americans in my company. I'm 'boss,' the Boer name for Captain. I suppose you read a good deal about this war, but you don't know a d—— thing about it. The English are no good. If it were not for the Irish regiments they have we would have run them into the sea before now. My company has been in the engagements around Ladysmith and has done good work.

"All the Irish and Scotch prisoners join us as soon as they are captured. Forty of the Irish in my company were in the Irish Fusileers. There are 200 dead English about 400 feet from our tent. We have been busy burying the dead.

"This piece of paper is worth most any price here. A good horse is worth $800.

"Kruger has promised to put up money to free Ireland after this war is over. He says he will land a ship with 1,000 Boers and 100,000 rifles in Ireland and clean the English out.

Your affectionate brother,
JOHN MCKINNON.

"P. S.—Dec. 2—Had a big fight last night. One of my men named Brady, a cousin of Mike Brady of Juneau, was shot in the leg by an English prisoner. We "didn't do a thing" to that prisoner. J. McK."

REWARD OF TREACHERY.

A private of the Irish Rifles, who fought at Stormberg, in a letter home says that when Gen. Gatacre saw the position the guide had led the troops into, he shot the guide dead with his own revolver.

ON THE OPENING.

In the Legislative proceedings of Monday, January 15th, an incident came up, prior to adjournment, that is amusing if nothing else. It appears to have ruffled the serenity of the law-makers, and the High Lord Dispenser of Morals—Joseph Martin—brought the attention of the House to it. It was published in the Kamloops Standard, in connection with a report of the opening, in which Lieutenant-Governor McInnes is held up to contempt and ridicule. Here is the section most obnoxious:

"After the weary waiting a covered vehicle drawn by two remarkable specimens of equine architecture came floundering through the mud. The Thing in gold lace—Lord Aberdeen's hideous legacy to a province that sold him a ranche at about 72 times its market value—climbed cumbrously down, and the overstrained springs of the carriage levelled themselves with a grunting squeak of contempt that was well-nigh human. The guard did a proper "present arms," which same was improperly acknowledged by the gold-laced and bewhiskered monstrosity; after which the obese and shining form clambered up the steep stairway to the spot where it is supposed to perform with dignity the duties of its office. The duties were soon done. Another creaking and sagging of the carriage; another salute from the long-suffering and rain-soaked persons in uniform, a deplorable outburst of musical energy by the mud-bespattered band—which was presently discovered to be meant as "God Save the Queen"—and then the opening of the house was complete."

Earl Manvers, (Sydney William Herbert Pierrepont) is dead. He was born March 17th, 1825.

Members of the Arctic Brotherhood sojourning in Victoria held a banquet at the Victoria Hotel, Jan. 13th.

Ten Manitoba election protests have been filed at Winnipeg.