TICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, 30 after date, I intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands and Works ecial licenses to cut and carry away from the following lands, situated ass river, Coast District:

m No. 2.—Commencing at a post three and a half miles southwest the canyon on Nass river, thence 100 chains, thence west 80 chains, north to bank of river, thence along of river to point of commencement; ning 640 acres more or less.

m No. 3.—Commencing at a post four miles below the canyon on river, thence north 40 chains, thence 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, west 40 chains, thence south to of river, thence northeasterly along to point of commencement; contain- 0 acres more or less.

m No. 4.—Commencing at a post six miles below the canyon on Nass thence south 120 chains, thence 80 chains, thence north to bank of thence along bank to point of com- ment; containing 640 acres more or

m No. 5.—Commencing at the north- corner of claim No. 4, thence south ains, thence west 80 chains, thence to the bank of river, thence along to point of commencement; contain- 0 acres more or less.

m No. 6.—Commencing at the north- corner of claim No. 5, thence south ains, thence west 80 chains, thence to the bank of river, thence along to the point of commencement; con- 640 acres more or less.

m No. 7.—Commencing at a post on ank of Nass river about midway be- Greenville and the canyon, thence 120 chains, thence west 80 chains, north to the bank of the river, along the bank of river to the point mmencement; containing 640 acres or less.

m No. 8.—Commencing at the north- corner of claim No. 7, thence south hains, thence west to the bank of thence along bank of river to the of commencement; containing 640 more or less.

m No. 9.—Commencing at the south- corner of claim No. 8, thence east 60 thence south 80 chains, thence west 100 chains to the bank of river, northeasterly along bank to the of commencement; containing 640 more or less.

m No. 10.—Commencing at a post bank of Nass river about six miles Greenville, thence east 60 chains, south 80 chains, thence west to nk of river, thence along bank of to the point of commencement; con- 640 acres more or less.

m No. 11.—Commencing at a post bank of the Nass river about four above Indian village called Green- thence east 100 chains, thence north ains, thence west to the bank of thence along bank of river to point mmencement; containing 640 acres or less.

m No. 12.—Commencing at a post on nk of Nass river opposite Fishery hence east 40 chains, thence south ains, thence east 40 chains, thence 40 chains, thence west to the bank er, thence along bank of river to of commencement; containing 640 more or less.

JOSEPH HUNTER.

bria, B. C., August 1, 1906. au2

ICE is hereby given that 30 days date, we intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands and Works cial licence to cut and carry away from the following lands situated eena River, Coast District.

n No. 1. All the land comprised the following boundary:

mencing at a post on the south bank ena River, about half a mile from art's, thence north about 40 chains north bank of Skeena River, thence westerly along the bank to a point opposite the Little Canyon, thence to the south bank, thence north y along bank of river to the point mmencement, containing 640 acres or less.

n No. 2. All the land comprised the following boundary:

mencing at a post on the south of Skeena River about midway be- elow the Little Canyon, thence about 60 chains to the north bank westerly to a point near the of Kitzsumgallum River, thence to the south bank, thence along to the point of commencement ing 640 acres more or less.

n No. 3. Comprising all the lands the following boundary:

mencing at a post on the south of Skeena River, nearly opposite the of Kitzsumgallum River, thence about 80 chains to the north bank, south westerly along bank to a early opposite the mouth of Trout thence south to the south bank along the bank of river to point of cement, containing 640 acres more

No. 4. Comprising all the land the following boundary:

mencing at a post on the south of Skeena River near the mouth t River, thence north about 80 to the north bank; thence south y along bank of river to a point rave-yard point, thence south to th bank, thence north easterly ank of river to the point of com- ent containing 640 acres more

No. 5. Comprising all the land the following boundary:

mencing at a post on the south bank na River nearly opposite grave-yard thence north about 60 chains to th bank of river, thence westerly e bank to a point 160 chains west, south to the south bank of river, along bank to the point of com- ent, containing 640 acres more or

No 6. The land within the following boundary:

mencing at a post on the south bank na River, about two miles below rd point, thence north about 60 o the north bank of river, thence esterly along bank of river to a 00 chains west, thence south to th bank of river, thence along the point of commencement, con- 640 acres more or less.

No. 7. The land within the following boundary:

mencing at a post on the south f Skeena River about one and a les above Hudson Bay flats, thence bout 40 chains to the north bank r, thence southwesterly along river to a point about ¼ mile the Hudson Bay flats, thence o the south bank of river, thence ank to the point of commencement, ing 640 acres more or less.

No. 8. The land within the g boundary:

mencing at the south west corner No. 7 on the south bank of River, thence north about 80 chains north bank of river, thence south y along bank to a point 160 chains hence south to the south bank of hence along bank to the point of cement containing 640 acres more

No. 9. All the land within the g boundary:

mencing at the south west corner No. 8, on the south bank of River, thence north to the north river, thence south westerly along k of river to a point 200 chains hence south to the south bank of hence along bank to point of com- ent, containing 640 acres more

No. 10. All the land within the g boundary, commencing at a the south bank of Skeena River ½ miles below Hudson Bay flats, ort's about 40 chains to the north river, thence along bank south to a point 200 chains west, thence the south bank of river, thence nk to the point of commencement, ng 640 acres more or less.

ia, Aug., 8, 1906.

WILLIAM J. SUTTON.
JOSEPH HUNTER.

Health and Pleasure Resorts

Harrison and Banff Without Peers on the Pacific Slope of America.

CLIVE PHILLIPS-WOLLEY

To people living near the Gulf of Georgia, where the air is a mixture of pine balm and salt of the sea, it would seem ridiculous to talk of Health resorts were it not a well established fact that change is almost as necessary for those who live in a healthy climate as those who live in one which is malarious. To those whose eyes may feed daily upon the beauties of the Olympia Range, through which the gate of angels offers access to an unexplored Paradise; to those who in our city of lovely homes open their eyes every morning upon the fairest scenes on earth, it would seem presumptuous to talk of scenery, were it not that eyes like the rest of the human body, loathes anything like monotony, and we admit, that it is foolish, even allowing for human love of change, to talk to Victorians of pleasure resorts since there can scarcely be any other spot in the world where so many and such varied amusements offer themselves to the happy idler.

And yet, just now, there are probably scores of our people who, sated with the beauty of our own Island gems, sheltering from the vast onset of the Pacific, behind the breakwater of Vancouver Island, are asking themselves "Where shall we go for our holiday?"

They ought to need no holiday, or none which their own deer haunted woods and salmon filled seas cannot find for them, but nature has made spoiled children of them and if they tire of their own Eden, offers them a rich choice of other Edens within easy reach.

Let us run over these hurriedly before we arrive at the best with which it is the purpose of this article to deal. To the corpulent and lethargic, whose bodies require the mild exercise of hot baths and nothing more, Green River Hot Springs offer some attractions. The table there is excellent; the most has been made of very innocent hot water; there is a spacious verandah to sit upon well equipped with rocking chairs and cuspidors, and before the meditative eye of him who chews the cud, moves the jeunesse (cuspi) dore of our neighbor state, shiny, sheeny, and flirtatious, very friendly and communicative to strangers and intensely interesting as being the antithesis of everything which old fashioned English people have been brought up to admire.

If the philosopher will but remember that this is not "American" but only one variety of American, no more typical of America than Whitechapel of England, he will find in it food for much interesting speculation, but to enjoy it he should be fat and good natured and should leave all except his belly muscles behind him. Any others would die of disease at Green River.

By going further afield in the States our holiday seeker may reach Paso Robles, and if he be a sufferer from scintica he will find few places in which he will obtain more relief from his aches and pains than he will in the black mud wallows there provided for his comfort, but again the hotel verandah, blossoming as usual with cuspidors, will be almost the limit of his exercising ground.

At first the curiously smooth and rounded scenery, with its gentle swells of dry land clothed in grey olives and formal holm oaks, will appeal to him as restful and utterly unlike the beautiful savagery to which he has been accustomed, but an unchanging land, a land of settled fine weather, in which a few decaying monasteries suggest a past, but in which nothing suggests a future (unless it be in oil) soon palls upon a Western appetite and the obvious desire of everyone in the hotel to live down to the type, (the nigger boot-black if there is no one below that) is somewhat startling to old world snobs who have been brought up in a desire to climb, to imitate those above them and to believe, in moderation, in the classes.

Perhaps these two expeditions into the States may suffice to satisfy a British Columbian's longings for foreign parts. If so, he will turn again home, and at Halcyon on the Arrow lakes he will find springs of healing waters, of greater efficacy than any he can find in California. Indeed if the analysis of them be accurate there are only two springs on the continent which contain so much that is beneficial to sufferers from gout and sciatica. But in Halcyon again the opportunities for exercise and amusement are somewhat limited, though it may be that a strong and enterprising man might find good fishing in the lake and pleasant scrambles in the densely timbered mountain beneath which the Halcyon hotel stands. Nearer home even than Halcyon is Harrison, a name familiar and more popular if the springs were directly on the line of the C. P. Ry, and owned by that energetic company which allows none of its talents to lie idle.

Even as it is, Harrison is perhaps the best watering place in British Columbia, the hot springs at Sinclair Pass being still in a state of nature, unimproved and inaccessible, except by such means as do not appeal to the ordinary tourist.

Thousands of pioneers have taken their twisted, pain racked limbs to Harrison after a season of placer mining in the upper country and hundreds go there still and find relief. The springs are excellent; there are times when the fishing is as good as the springs; the most energetic of cripples can find all the exercise he needs in the hills and open country round the lake; the ladies of the party have not only the lake to play upon but excellent tennis lawns; you can cast a fly and catch a fish within a hundred yards of your bedroom, or you may go down to the lake and camp amongst the quiet pines near really good trout streams, or if you be older than most men and interested in serious affair you can learn a good deal at the Experimental Farm nearby, at the salmon hatchery on the lake shore, or amongst the hop gardens for which Agassiz is famous.

Harrison is good—let us write this in large letters and if it has none of the pomp of a C. P. R. hotel nor half the luxurious comforts of these tourist palaces, it has a pleasant smack of British Columbia's past about it, which makes amends to the man who, having asked if a Masseur is kept upon the premises, is told by the gentleman in charge (a sturdy, kind-hearted old gray beard of Cariboo) that "We don't go in for none of that sort of rot here; if you want a rub you can rub yourself, there's a towel." But to the British Columbian who can afford it the best of all health resorts is Banff, though it be in Alberta instead of British Columbia, nor need too much stress be laid upon the condition, because in spite of the superstition to the contrary, Banff is a very reasonably cheap place to stay in, judged by any standard, American or even European.

In old days, when our wandering feet took us half over the world, sometimes by Royal roads and sometimes by goat paths, we used to consider that if our expenses did not exceed one pound per diem (i. e. $5.00) we were extremely lucky. In Banff no economically minded man need spend as much as that. There are plenty of hotels besides the C. P. R. palace. For instance, in the very centre of things is Dr. Brett's sanatorium (though he insists upon spelling it sanitarium) at which more consideration is paid to the cripple than to the gourmet. The rates there are supposed to be lower than at the C. P. R. hotel. They may be, but we found that board and a good room for two, cost at the Sanatorium $42.00 per week, (not an excessive charge surely) the room being upon the first floor and provided with a bath. At the C. P. R. we obtained as good a room (but without a bath) on the same floor at the same rate.

For the benefit of those who may want to visit Banff let us set out fairly the pros and cons of the various establishments. The Sanatorium is nearer the station and the town than its rival; the C. P. R. hotel is nearer the source of the hot springs and higher up the mountain. The Sanatorium has an hospital attached and is in charge of an excellent specialist in rheumatism, Dr. Brett, who has baths for cripples and a competent masseur on the spot, while the C. P. R. has only baths of hot sulphur water in the hotel and an excellent swimming tank of hot sulphur water in the grounds, but no masseur, and no special arrangements for the "hop and go one" brigade. The payment of $1.00 per diem will, however, secure to the resident in the C. P. R. hotel all the advantages of the Sanatorium baths and the services of their masseur, whilst as against the hospital facilities of the Sanatorium, it is fair to set the comforts of what we are inclined to consider the best appointed hotel in Canada, a club house on the world's highway, in which the best of meals excellently cooked are really well served, in a room which overlooks all the beauties of the Bow river and the peaks which surround it, like an open setting round a turquoise.

It is worth something to have the right to loaf about the endless balconies which surround the great Chalet, and to smoke the after dinner cigar in the great hall through which a crowd drifts constantly, of wandering English, smartly apparelled summer girls from America, and now and then, a man who helped to build Canada, and all to the music of an excellent string band. As a matter of fact we who write believe that at the Banff C. P. R. hotel the tourist gets more for his money than he does elsewhere in Canada and we have the less hesitation in saying this, because it will neither hurt nor benefit anyone.

Banff has at a pinch, accommodation for 900 or 1,000 tourists at the same time, by crowding all its rooms and putting men to sleep in bath houses and operating rooms, and the C. P. R. did so, as a matter of fact accommodate over 10,000 tourists last year, but both the hotels we have mentioned could be kept full during the season, even if they considerably raised the tariff and as a matter of fact, both are to be considerably enlarged, whilst it may interest Victorians to remember that although the Empress at Victoria is now being built to entertain as many guests as the Banff hotel, the foundations for an additional wing are already laid.

Since we were here last Dr. Brett of the Sanatorium has built a second hotel far up the mountain side, right on the vent of the hot springs and alongside the government baths, at which we strongly advise the man who really cannot quite afford to pay $5.00 per diem to look carefully. If the wanderer of small means happened to be in Banff not quite at the height of the season, he might in the little mountain hotel obtain board and lodging for himself and his wife for about one-third less than the rates down below, with the additional advantage of being higher up the mountain and right alongside the government baths which are a credit to the Dominion government and a real boon to the Dominion poor and others. In these baths the visitor can obtain the full benefit of the Banff waters, in an excellent porcelain tub, with a plunge, steam room, and if he likes, a descent into a shaft hotter than fancy paints Hades, for the moderate fee of 35 cents which includes the hire of a bathing suit and towels.

Possibly this good work of the Liberal government has been overlooked. Let a Tory call attention to it. The balance of good and bad works of the present administration is such that we of the opposition can afford to be generous, but let us add that one small omission has rather spoiled the good work. There is no cooling room at the government baths. This could be constructed for $50.00 and without it there is danger to the overheated bather in leaving the establishment.

And still we have not said one word about Banff as we wish to say it, of Banff at dawn, with the bases of her mountains swimming in violet mist whilst her peaks rise a rosy madder into a sky of cool primrose; of Banff the health giving and beautiful, as she appeals to the Victorian seeker after rest.

Of course the first point in favor of Banff is that it offers us just the change that we require. All other men when they seek a change turn towards the sea, the natural bourne of the weary whose race-cradle was in the North seas, but to us, dwellers by the Pacific, the mountains offer the only effectual change and here we find it in hotels about 5,000 feet above the sea level and in hot sulphur springs gushing from the very core of the mountain at an altitude of 5,300 feet. The whole pine filled cup through which the Bow and the Spray rivers run is more than 4,000 feet above sea level, and every lovely peak which surrounds it is accessible to tourists by means of winding roads and trails, so built as to be safe for ponies or wheels and yet hidden beneath the forest growth. We who write, are those who, having penetrated the fastnesses of the Rockies some time ahead of civilization, grudge to see our holy places made common, but even we are bound to confess that the art of opening a country to the sight seer without spoiling the sights, has never been better exemplified than at Banff, a result in part due to the government which has made the old hunting grounds of the Blackfeet and Stonies, a park or reservation, within the limits of which all animal life is sacred—the squirrels and chipmunks in the woods will almost play with you; in the vast enclosures outside the town moose and deer live a perfectly natural life in natural surroundings, the buffalo bulls have become almost inconveniently fearless, hunting people who may no longer hunt them, while a charmingly tame antelope buck went for a two mile walk with us for the small consideration of a rough shampoo every two or three hundred yards.

Even outside the enclosure it is no uncommon thing to see wild game in the immediate vicinity of the town and we cannot help wondering whether the partially informed enthusiasts who are demanding the establishment of reservations all over British Columbia, know that there is a sanctuary right alongside of us of 5,732 square miles. The object of such sanctuaries is to maintain wild life, not to stop sport. The fishing at Banff or near it is a disappointment. Streams which were once good seem to have been fished out, and in any case what is the good of stopping to fish at Banff with British Columbia close to hand. This is one of the points upon which our people should insist. When the C. P. R. was not interested in Vancouver Island, tourists might stay at Banff looking for fish where fish were not (the C. P. R. is not a benevolent society) and the sciatic the lethargic and the mountain climbers will still do well to rest a while at Banff, but next year the men with rods will flock to Victoria for the Cowichan river, the Nimpkish and the Campbell. For the sake of the anglers womenfolk, who love nature, it is to be hoped that Mrs. Julia Henshaw will add a volume on Island Flora to the admirably illustrated monograph which she has just published upon Canadian Alpine Flora to enable those who gather the blossoms by the way to do so with understanding.

To a few of us there is perhaps a note of sadness about Banff, the sadness inseparable from the growing years, since the place is full of mementoes of the time when we too were of "the boys" who did the building. A name here and there (The "Hoodoos; Sun Dance Canyon, Ghost River) recalls the Indians, whilst at any moment you may meet one of the first who followed the great game hither, or one from Calgary who knew it when a crowd of rollicking English boys first played at ranching there, taught Calgary that there was nothing they dared not ride, and very little that they could not do, except make money. Oh Kipling, writer of the legends of our race, why cannot you leave India and come West. No second rate men will do; they only annoy us, and make "piffle" out of what in your hands would be wild poetry full of the blood and spirit of the English. Money we suppose has long since ceased to tempt you, but if some kind fate would make cash as necessary to you as it once was to Scott, it would pay the Canadian Pacific Railway to fill your pockets more full than his ever were, in order that you might do more for our Highlands than Sir Walter ever did for his.

Banff and its neighborhood has a natural fascination now. How much more would it have if some genius gave it a soul and peopled it, as Scott peopled Scotland with his dream children? But it is not only the past that calls to the Canadian at Banff.

The voice of the Future is almost more insistent than that of the Past in the ear of one who stands in the fairway of this great stream of life which rushes from the Atlantic to the Pacific; who stands moreover upon the edge of the wheat-lands and in sight of the cause of the movement of his day.

In those wheat-lands there is created every year an income of at least $60,000,000 from wheat alone, an income which will increase by leaps and bounds and must be supplemented by that derived from other cereals, flax and other products.

Put the whole harvest at $100,000,000 p. a. for the next decade and the average of the years will not show you to have been unduly optimistic, and then remember what power of attraction such a vast product will have upon the men of the East, what a stupendous overflow of men and money must benefit the exquisite homelands lying beyond the wheat belt to the West.

The man who is coming this autumn to take charge of our great hotel at Victoria on behalf of the C. P. R. company (Mr. Gordon, the present manager of this Banff hotel) is one who must, from the vantage ground on which he has stood, have seen more of the great Western movement than most men, and it is an additional proof of the company's interest in British Columbia, that it is sending such a man to take care of its tourist travel on our island. He, like the average tourist from Seattle, says, "Victoria is asleep." It is astounding how little the city has yet wakened to the future prosperity upon which it is even now entering. It has not realized what our tourist trade means to a city." We came hither on a train of eleven sections which three vast engines could hardly pull and push over the heights at Laggan, and carried for the most part a crowd of cheap trippers from all parts, to attract whom most of our efforts have been hitherto directed. Is it not almost time to turn some of our attention to the attraction and entertainment of the class which year by year pours into Banff, Glacier and Field, drawn thither by the advertisements our new ally the C. P. R. and as yet knowing nothing of Vancouver Island and the Gulf of Georgia, playgrounds for the world as superior to Banff in the variety of amusements offered as Banff is to Green river.

The message from Banff to Victoria is one of certain hope. Banff is on the edge of the cup wherein the millions are made in wheat and at Banff we can see how that cup is running over; we can hear that the men who have made the millions do not wish to live where they have made them; that they are looking for a milder climate and the pleasures of life. Even the bishop complains that our climate induces too many of his staff to leave him for us.

Again, Banff's season is short. By the end of August it is broken. What length shall we put our season at? Again, at Banff you can only lease lands and men will not build permanent houses upon lands held on a short leasehold. Is there a better title than that which we offer in British Columbia? Again, the great stream which sets from East to West is swollen by British folk whose dominant passion is the love of sport, who cannot rest in rockers upon hotel verandahs. For such as these can you tell us of any mecca where the practically untrodden forests and almost virgin streams lie as close to a first class hotel, to a good club, to beautiful golf links, a fair cricket ground, and (forgive me ladies) as many pretty women as they do on Vancouver Island?

Club, Mr. Editor, club, we beseech you any narrow guage men who still cling to the Fossil Ages, who cannot understand the position of today, who haggle about our water, or make it difficult to obtain domestic servants. It is only such as these who can possibly prevent the growth of Victoria in the next few years, into the Brighton of the Pacific, the Eden of the rich men of North America.

CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

One Killed and Three Injured by a Train in New York State.

Olean, N. Y., Aug. 25.—One person was killed, one fatally injured and two others badly hurt by a Pennsylvania express train here tonight. The dead is Bridget Lyons, 16 years old. The injured are: Fred Swartz, 41 years old, fractured skull, will die; James Lewis, broken shoulder and ribs, may recover; M. Pettit, badly bruised. Miss Lyons was caught on the long trestle near Allegheny and was either struck by the train or was forced to jump into the river below. Her body has been recovered. Half an hour later the same train struck a carriage in which Swartz, Lewis and Pettit were driving. The carriage was demolished and the horses were killed. The three men were brought to the hospital here. Swartz cannot recover.

A strange disturbance was caused at Lucknow, India, recently by five Kabulis armed with whips and scissors. They seized several Mahometans in the streets, cut their hair short, and clipped their moustaches. In some cases they entered the house of their victims and dragged them into the street, where they subjected them to this treatment. Finally they were seized, when they stated they had been ordered by the Sultan of Turkey to travel round India and force all Sunnites to wear their hair short and attend the mosque regularly.

The Dolls' Last Chance

A Story for the Children

The dolls were all lying on the nursery floor where Molly, careless little mother had left them. They were all staring blankly at the ceiling, all except Punchy, the rag doll, who having been dropped from his little mistress' arms when she hurried down to tea, was now lying face downwards on the floor, and peering as it were into the very depths of the hard oak. Mother had wanted her little daughter that evening, so Molly had no time to put her dollies to bed, and she was now far away in the "Land of Dreams."

Hark! the clock was striking the hour of midnight; the door of the nursery was softly opened and a tiny figure dressed in silver gauze danced into the room. She stepped into the midst of the dolls and waved the tiny wand she held in her hand. The great silver moon shining down flooded the nursery and the wee dainty fairy with its light. Just then a most curious thing happened, all the dolls sat up and rubbed their eyes. "Arise and bow before me," said a voice from the centre of the room. Each doll stood up and bowed low before the beautiful little lady, then she went on: "I have come to give you all another chance, I gave you two before, but when I saw you could not behave yourselves, I banished you one and all from Fairyland and turned you into dolls, but as I said before I will give you another chance. Every night for an hour I will let you walk and talk and if by next Tuesday you have learned to live without quarreling you shall all come home with me to my kingdom." With these words she vanished and all the dolls were as helpless as before their fairy had appeared.

Next night as the great clock in the hall struck twelve, the dolls came to life and played games and danced until the timepiece struck one, and so told them that their play was ended for that night. During the short hour the dolls had been alive they had been extremely polite to each other, especially Punchy who had followed in the wake of Maud Christabel all the evening to pick up her wig which had the disgraceful habit of tumbling off at the slightest opportunity, (because it was not glued on.)

All this continued for a week until the eventful Tuesday night arrived; they had been playing "hide and seek" for the first half hour when Mr. Punchy accidentally pushed Captain Tommy over The wounded warrior rose and told Punchy to be "careful what he was doing." Punchy retorted by saying "well," I don't care, you're only stuffed with bran so it wouldn't have hurt you." At this Tommy got furious and shouted angrily that "it was better than rags anyway." At the loud voices of the two the others inquired what was the cause, when they heard it they all got excited and joined either one or the other side. Maud Christabel's wig fell off and got lost in the excitement. When the door opened they did not notice it and just as Tommy was going to knock Punchy down the fairy spoke above the din.

"Fairies, to order, you know that this was your last chance and but for tonight you would have come home with me. But now you must stay here as dolls in your lifeless state. I am grieved to find that you who were once my subjects should be so incapable of self-control. Goodbye, my children." With these words she was gone, and the dolls were lying on the floor as Molly had left them.

EVELYN M. HOLMES.

GOVERNMENT IMPORTING ARMS.

New York, Aug. 25.—Arms and ammunition for the Cuban government were shipped from this city today for Havana on board the Ward Line S. S. Mexico. The steamer had stowed away in her hold 15,000 Remington repeating rifles, 800,000 rounds of ammunition and six rapid fire gatling guns for the use of the President Palma's force. The shipment it was said would have been larger but the vessel could carry no more.

Results of Municipal Endeavor

Why College Professors and Professors of the "Manly Art" Recently Dined Together in Boston—How an American City has Promoted Health and Happiness—Baths and Parks of World Wide Fame.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 18.—On a recent evening there sat down to dine together in a well known hotel in this city a party whose 250 members included clergymen, lawyers, bar-tenders, college professors, professors of the "manly art," clerks, school teachers, athletes, politicians—in fact, representatives of nearly all the trades and professions. Many of these men had never before met with their clothes on, having first made each other's acquaintance in attire as unconventional as that of Adam in the Garden of Eden.

The dinner was given in honor of Superintendent "Charlie" Cox, of the L Street public bath, and was a remarkable tribute to the continued popularity of the first municipal bath established in this country. The dinner was still more remarkable as proof of the degree to which this form of municipal ownership is entered into by all sorts and conditions of Bostonians. Concerning municipal ownership, as applied to any active business interests, little is heard in Boston. At the last city election the candidate who ran for mayor on this issue, then so much in evidence in New York and Chicago, might as well have delivered his speeches in the wilderness. They attracted practically no attention whatever, yet Boston is a pioneer in that form of municipal ownership which tends to promote the health, pleasure and recreation of its people.

It would be safe to say that no other city in the country does so much for the direct personal benefit of its citizens. The legend "Free for all" on the Public Library—a building, by the way, built by the people for their own use, instead of being given to them by individual philanthropy—might be taken as a municipal motto so far as concerns the important items of parks, baths, gymnasia, libraries and music. Other cities are doing much in the same direction but Boston still remains the leading exponent of what has been well described as municipal socialism, limited, as contrasted with municipal socialism, unlimited—the kind of municipal ownership which seeks to embark a city on all kinds of enterprise usually conducted under private ownership.

While the kind of municipal enterprise adopted in Boston yields no direct return in money, it is regarded as highly profitable because of the better health and greater content of the people—which is no mean municipal asset—and in the consequent decrease in the cost of operating hospitals, courts and reformatory institutions. The development of the public baths and gymnasia, for example, has been followed by a decrease in the number of juvenile arrests. The summer attendance at the best known of the baths counts up to nearly 1,000,000 bathers, and the total attendance of all of them now reaches a yearly figure of nearly 3,000,000. Some of the baths are open during the whole year, while others situated on the water front or along the rivers are used only during the summer. There are hardy Bostonians who take a daily plunge in the waters of the bay when, during the winter months, cakes of ice are tossed about by the waves.

Many of the baths are provided with gymnasium facilities and, day after day, are thronged with alternate classes of men and women of all ages, working under the supervision of trained physical directors. Free swimming lessons, free gymnastic lessons and free medical advice are part of the system and the gymnasia are naturally centres for crusades against unhygienic principles in general and in particular against such specific dangers in a great modern city as tuberculosis or other diseases arising from necessarily crowded conditions. Athletic competition or any thing savoring of professionalism is discouraged in favor of normal, healthy development. More than that, the baths are truly democratic. They appeal not to a single class but to all classes and the people who patronize them come from all parts of the city.

In its endeavors to promote the health and happiness of its people the city has added to its park system until it is one of the most extensive in the world. From a meagre 46 acres, in 1869, it has grown until it includes today about 2,354 acres. These parks, managed by the city for the use of its citizens, are closely connected with the 9,000 and more acres of parks and reservations linked together by about 17 miles of parkways and managed by a metropolitan park commission acting in behalf of the people in the immediately surrounding communities. The fame of the parks is worldwide among persons interested in the improvement of cities and the betterment of daily living under the stress of modern congestion of population.

Few outsiders and, for that matter, not all Bostonians know how fully the park system enters into the life of the people. The splendid outlying sections such as the once marshy and unhealthful Back Bay Fens, beautified by Frederick Law Olmstead, are often enough visited but such open spaces as the great North End playground, to take a single noteworthy example, are infrequently noticed. Yet one of the most interesting phases of the development of the park system is the availability of these pleasure grounds. There is no part of modern Boston in which some part of the system may not be reached by a few minutes' walk. Like the baths and gymnasia, the parks are literally maintained by all the people, rich and poor alike, for all the people.

Going a step further the city maintains a municipal band of 46 pieces. Concerts are held in the open air in summer, sometimes by the full band and at others by two bands of 23 pieces each, this being about the usual size of the typical band. In winter a similar series of concerts is given by the municipal orchestra in school houses and halls. Inaugurated some eight years ago as an experiment the importance of this municipal music has steadily increased. Last year, for example, there were 36 summer and 24 winter concerts at a total cost of something more than $15,000.

The municipal band does not necessarily play in ragtime or repeat the strains of the latest so-called musical comedy. Something of the character of these free concerts may be hinted by the experience of a party of visiting foreigners who were passing through Bostom Common one Sunday afternoon and were persuaded, somewhat against their inclinations, to stop and listen to a single number. Then they decided to stay longer and remained to the end of the concert, declaring finally that the programme had been "such as few countries on earth would generously give the people." Free music, of course, is by no means unique and the present municipal expenditure in Boston is less than in either New York or Chicago but the large amount given for the small sum appropriated is an interesting illustration of the excellent business management that characterizes this form of municipal socialism in the Bay State city.

While the Boston city fathers have been building baths and gymnasia, laying out parks and running a band they have also made some excursions into the realm of ordinary business enterprise, but it is noticeable that when the city has attempted to do things which are ordinarily left to private enterprise it has met with dismal failure. Boston has been in the ferry business between the city proper and Noddle Island, otherwise known as East Boston, since late in the fifties, but only in one year has the line escaped a deficit; and that remarkable escape, according to one of the former mayors, Hon. Thomas N. Hart, was apparently due to non-payment of bills. In contrast with this financial exhibit is the showing made by the ferry line running from Boston to Chelsea, the oldest service of its kind in the country, which has been a success under private control ever since its establishment by the pioneer Puritans, 275 years ago. Since the opening of the East Boston tunnel, which accommodates the fast trolly lines of the elevated road, the city ferry has been more unprofitable than ever, earning barely enough to pay the $3,500 salary of its deputy superintendent, not to mention the interest on capital invested and the bills due to depreciations of equipment.

Still another example of Boston's failure to make a success of business enterprises is the municipal printing plant, established about a decade ago during Mayor Quincy's administration. From the beginning it has been the object of public suspicion. First came the discovery that the presses for which the city paid thousands of dollars were no better than junk. Then, later, it was found that the politicians were using the plant as a sort of asylum for poor relations and superannuated ward heelers. But the climax to the series of exposures came not long ago when the clerk of the Suffolk County Courts refused to have the court printing done at the municipal plant. This has been the custom ever since the shop was opened, but he declined to follow it on the ground that the work could be done more promptly and economically by any well-equipped private plant.

On the other hand, private capital has provided a railway system which excited the admiration of James Dalrymple, the Scottish expert invited by Mayor Dunne of Chicago to this country. And little complaint is heard of the service given by the other public service corporations operating in the city under the restraint imposed by laws enacted for their regulation. The problem which is being worked out here is one of interest to all American municipalities. It directs municipal endeavor into useful channels which are not appropriate to private enterprise and at the same time, it provides for suitable control and regulation of public service corporations backed by private capital.

Suffered for Years With Kidney Trouble

CURED AT LAST BY GIN PILLS.

Whether you are just beginning to feel the first twinges of kidney pains—or whether you have tried for years to find relief—Gin Pills will cure you. Surely you can't doubt their virtues after such a letter as this:

MR. H. A. HOPE, Winnipeg, writes:

"I suffered with rheumatism and backache last April, and was recommended to try Gin Pills for the kidneys. I am glad to say they proved to be all you claimed for them. They cured my rheumatism and the backache disappeared. I have much pleasure in recommending them."

Gin Pills hold out a guarantee of certain, quick relief. They will stop the pain—heal the sick kidneys—and build up the whole system—or your druggist will refund your money. That shows our confidence in Gin Pills. We will do more. We will send you a trial box of Gin Pills absolutely free if you will write asking for it and state the name of the paper in which you see this. You can thus test them at our expense and see for yourself whether or not Gin Pills are all that we claim them to be. Gin Pills are for sale at all druggists. 50c a box—6 boxes for $2.50.

The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man.

A POLITICAL STORY.

Report That British Columbia Liberals May Have a New Leader.

The following appeared in the Seattle Times of yesterday as a despatch from Victoria: Before the next election in the province of British Columbia there is every possibility that the Liberals may have a change of leader. J. A. Macdonald, the present leader of the Liberal opposition in the legislature, while having the confidence of his entire following, is not a model chief of a party. He lacks in a strange way the fascination which is so essential in a born leader. He is cold and methodical, unimpassioned and deliberate in his manner, which unfits him to a certain degree for the duties attaching to his position.

Mr. Macdonald is admirably adapted for the judiciary, and there is a prospect that his elevation to the bench may not be long delayed. On the supreme court of Canada at Ottawa there is a vacancy, caused by the death of Justice Sedgwick. In this connection the name of Justice Duff of the supreme court of this province has been mentioned, and his friends are, it is believed, doing what they can to secure for him the appointment. If Justice Duff succeeds to the supreme court at Ottawa, it is highly probable that the vacancy in the supreme court of the province will be filled by Mr. Macdonald.

In this event it becomes a question who would assume the place he vacates in the House. Of the present members of the opposition there is none likely to be given the leadership. The name of Ralph Smith, at present a member of the House of Commons at Ottawa, has very frequently been put forward as the most natural successor of Mr. Macdonald.

BATTLESHIP AFRICA.

Trial Trip Postponed Owing to Some Defects Being Discovered.

Chatham, Eng., Aug. 25.—The trials of the new first-class battleship Africa of 16,350 tons have been postponed owing to some minor defects having developed. This is the latest misadventure in a run of extraordinary ill luck which has been attending the British navy recently and which the advocates of a strong navy are using to urge the admiralty to adopt a more forward policy. Besides the Africa no less than seven battleships have been placed out of action within a few months.