

**WILL BRING
CH HIGHER PRICES**

**tively Few Canneries
ate on Fraser River
This Year**

on Saturday's Daily)

expected that the run of
mon will be large this year.
opinion expressed by J. P.
provincial deputy commis-
sioner, in his annual re-
port, apparently, the same view
the canners of British Co-
lony, seven plants will be
in the Fraser river during
the season. According to an authentic
statement, also, that the capital
of the company, with head-
quarters in Victoria, has decided
to keep its machinery to remain idle
this year. While these statements
are well from the standpoint
of the situation is not as
would seem.

lated out by many engaged
ness, while there will not
be plants in operation as in
the largely increased prices,
the comparative scarcity of
likely to swell the financial
materially that the investors
realize almost in the same
as when the fish are more

question of the falling off
salmon run was brought
attention of a provincial au-
thority he referred to Mr.
last report. He pointed out
statements there made and
had been previously pub-
lished. There was no doubt that
the sockeye run on the
is gradually declining. It
that in recent years the re-
sult has been considerably over-
estimated. But the
that, he claimed, was that
the sockeye were beginning to
back species. There had been
then they would look at
the sockeye. Apparently,
that stage had passed and
in the business were not
far.

Prohibit Fishing.
tion was expressed that in
the fishing industry of
lumbia be preserved it would
try to prohibit the catching
on the Fraser river for sev-
sons. If the spawning beds
well filled each season it
ous to suppose that the re-
be anything but a marked
on in the quantity of fish.
principle applied here as to
No farmers would expect
crop of wheat from an acre
seed had not been sown the
spring. Thus the quantity of
a spawn laid on the beds of
Fraser would determine the
of the run of the fourth year.
Statistics had proved the
is of the theory and it
to be seen whether action
taken to allow the fish to
be eggs this year.

argument against the closing
the fishing on the Fraser for
port period it was stated that
deprive many poor fishermen
only means of livelihood. It
to point out that while this
a measure be correct, al-
was exaggerated, the con-
of the present state of affairs
sult in taking away from the
daughters of the same peo-
possibility of their earning
ad by salmon fishing. In a
non-enforcement of very
regulations, providing the
public would not sanction the
the river for fishing for sev-
complete seasons, would mean
of the goose that laid the
eggs. He thought that it was
more apparent than that, even
the fisheries, of which
constituted the principal
one of the prime resources
Columbia. The timber was
the mines were depleted of
alth and that was the end of
the salmon industry, if it were
careful for, could be made
even to develop, for ages to

Both Sides of Line.
me authority expressed doubt
whether public opinion would
the closing of the Fraser for
several seasons. He asserted that
were done the Budget sound
would have to be counted
wise, of course, it would be
a question to expect the Can-
agree to such a proposal. If
a considered too stringent
a the next best thing would
as stringent rules, have them
by the canners on both sides
and, appoint officials to see
they are faithfully adhered to in
spect.

ething of this kind was not
a short time it would be as
allow the fishermen of the
catch indiscriminately. Then
on would be completely wiped
which event a fruitful source
everywhere would be eliminated.
what had occurred on the
river and he felt sure that
would repeat itself in British
if the present conditions
mitted to continue.

ongo State Annexation
h, April 24.—It is understood
conditions under which
tain is willing to recognize
xation of the Congo indepen-
te to Belgium communicated
elgian government by Sir Ed-
ney, the secretary for foreign
included the establishment of
ling and the abolition of forc-
The delay in the receipt of
from Belgium is interpreted as
at the government finds it
to comply with Great Brit-
of the numerous companies
monopoly concessions.

Presbyterian College
ver, April 24.—The new
rrian college has taken up its
rters in the spacious building
corner of Barclay and Cardero
Until two days ago the
were held at the McGill col-
they are now removed to
manent home, though the
is not yet completed.
ek, Rev. John McKay, the
is expected to be ready
J. J. Fraser, of the Presby-
terian, Montreal, who will take
statement work, Rev. Principal
of Halifax, whose classes will
systematic theology, and Dr.
Davidson, of Toronto univer-
sity will take Old Testament
The principal classes will be
getics and church history. Dr.
law Taylor, of New West-
minster, and Rev. Mr. Logan, of
will give practical theology.



ANADA, an illustrated weekly
journal published in London,
Eng., in its issue of April 4th,
gives the first of a series of ar-
ticles on "Makers of British
Columbia." The first of these,
which is accompanied by a
portrait of Colonel R. C.
Moody, R.E., (herewith re-
produced) is as follows:

It was a happy thought of Lieut.-Colonel
R. Wolfenden, I.S.O., V.D. (who is also the
King's printer in British Columbia), to reprint
the Emigrant Soldiers' Gazette and Cape Horn
Chronicle, which was originally published in
manuscript form during the long voyage of a
detachment of Royal Engineers from Graves-
end to Vancouver Island in 1858-9. The de-
tachment in question, of which Colonel Wolfen-
den himself is a survivor, was sent out to
preserve law and order in a country contain-
ing, as a result of the discovery of gold, all
sorts and conditions of men—not a few of
them the toughest of the tough, the most law-
less denizens of California mining camps. In
all six officers and 150 non-commissioned of-
ficers and men were selected for this service—
thirty of them brought their wives and fami-
lies—from a much larger number who volun-
teered, and we are told that the chosen includ-
ed "surveyors, astronomers, engineers,
draughtsmen, architects, accountants, clerks,
printers, lithographers, carpenters, boatbuild-
ers, masons, bricklayers, blacksmiths, shoe-
makers, tailors—in fact, men of every trade
and calling." It was well that so many pur-
suits were represented, for the function of this
detachment of a force whose motto is "Ubique"
(assuredly the "quae regio Canadæ nos-
tri non plena laboribus" might also be their boast)
was nothing less than to build the western
most wing of the Empire, to aid in the admin-
istration of British law, to survey the new
territory under the British flag, to plan and
erect the earliest of British cities on the Pacific
slope, to build churches and (if need was)
gallows, and, in a word, to lay the foundation
well and truly of that ordered life which we
call the Pax Britannica with a less outspoken
pride than that of the Romans, in a somewhat
similar achievement. Moreover, this detach-
ment was also a transplanted tree of life. Even
upon rounding Cape Horn, when the mariner's
mind is set on the sailing maxim, "What-
ever you do, make westing, make westing,"
children were born, so that it may be said
these colonists began the most essential work
of colonization even before they were into the
Northern Pacific, at that time the loneliest of
all the seas. Here is a quaint description of the
young British Columbians on board from the
first "leader" in the issue of the Emigrant Sol-
diers' Gazette for January 29, 1859, when the
good ship Thames City was in lat. 52.27 S.,
long. 81.37 W. "We have children of every
size and every description on board, children
with names and children without names, pink
children, and red children, and yellow children,
and white children, children with comforters
round their necks, and one child with occa-
sionally white tape round its neck, children who
can walk, children who can only toddle, and
children who can do neither; children who can
blow their noses and children who don't blow
their noses; children of every color, every age,
and every temper, and there will probably ere
long be just as many more children as differ-
ent from these as these are from one an-
other." The journal was edited by Second
Corporal C. Sinnett, R.E., assisted by Lieut.
H. S. Palmer, R.E., and it would be interest-
ing to know which of the two wrote the edi-
torials—excellent, as a rule, in matter and
manner—and which was responsible for what
might be called misprints by courtesy. The
journal was published once a week, and read
out after publication to the emigrants on the
quarter deck by one of the officers.

The year 1858 was a year of extraordinary
events. Indeed, it was almost an annus mirabilis.
The great comet appeared there, Luck-
now was relieved and the Indian Mutiny sup-
pressed. Curiously enough, in that year the
two greatest of our imperial trading compan-
ies—is not the Empire, after all, the creation
of its commerce?—gave the task of governance
that had become too heavy, except for the
"weary Titan" of the British world-state. The
East India company's powers were transferred
to the British government, while the appoint-
ment of a governor for what was then named
British Columbia, converted the Hudson's Bay
company from a ruling authority to a mere
trading corporation in that great section of
Rupert's Land. Though the mind of England
was fixed on the prodigy in the heavens and
the heroism of the avenging soldiers in India,
yet statesmen were profoundly interested in
the events on the Pacific, for all that it was
practically a desert ocean at the time. In 1858
three well known Canadians—Cartier, Ross,
and Galt—all of whom held high office in
Canada, visited the mother country, and were
entertained by Sir Edward Lytton "at Kneb-
worth, now the residence of Lord Strathcona."
It was due, no doubt, to the representations of
these statesmen that the true significance of
the expedition of the Royal Engineers was
grasped in the mother country. Here is a por-
tion of Sir Edward Lytton's farewell speech to
the detachment—a speech which, in the opin-
ion of Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, from
whose "Rambling Recollections" we quote it,
was one of the best he ever delivered:

Soldiers, you are going to a distant coun-
try, not, I trust, to fight against men, but to
conquer nature; not to besiege cities, but to
create them; not to overthrow kingdoms, but

First of a Series of Articles on "Makers of B. C."— Col. Wolfenden's Reminiscences of Work of Royal Engineers

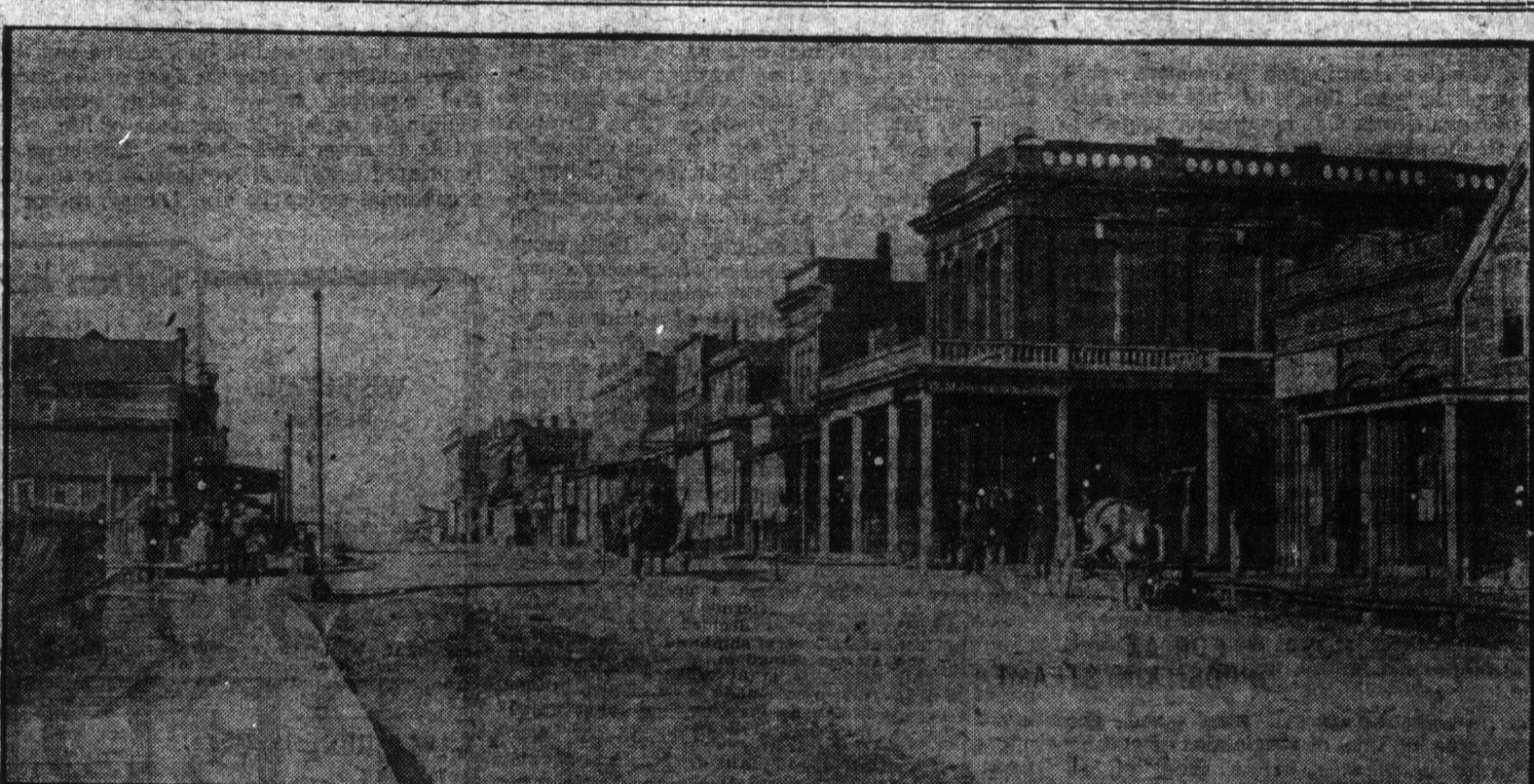
to assist in establishing new communities un-
der the sceptre of your own Queen.

For these noble objects, you, soldiers of the
Royal Engineers, have been specially selected
from the ranks of Her Majesty's armies.
Wherever you go, you carry with you not only
English valor and English loyalty, but Eng-
lish intelligence and English skill. Wherever
a difficulty is to be encountered, which re-
quires in the soldier not only courage and dis-
cipline, but education and science, sappers and
miners, the Sovereign of England turns with
confidence to you. If this were a service of
danger and bloodshed, I know that on every
field, and against all odds, the honor of Eng-
lish arms would be safe from a stain in your
hands; but in that distant region to which you

went, British Columbia. From there they
found their way across the Gulf of Georgia in
all kinds of boats, mostly made by themselves.
True, there was a steamboat connected with
the Fraser river, but this could not accommo-
date the vast multitude. The boats that were
thus hastily constructed were not at all suit-
able for the dangerous passage of the Fraser
river. It must be remembered that there were
no trails or roads in any part of the country
at that time, and the only means of commu-
nication they had was by water. When they
ascended the Fraser river close to Yale,
where the gold mining was being done, the
river was filled with dangerous rapids and
under-currents which made it very unsafe for
even expert boatmen with the proper kind of

while the Indians die out before the advance
of civilization.

In 1858 what is known among the miners
as the Fraser River Indian War broke out.
The Indians opposed the miners at every foot
of the way when they saw that their object
was to mine for gold, and after the miners got
established between Yale and Lytton, the In-
dians were continually on the watch for small
or unprotected parties, which they nearly al-
ways succeeded in murdering. They would
then throw their lifeless bodies into the
Fraser river, and it was not uncommon to see
a body come floating down the Fraser every
day, most of them having been murdered by
the Indians, though very likely a few had met
with accident and been drowned. The miners



GOVERNMENT STREET AS IT APPEARED IN 1868.

This rare photograph of Government Street is from the valuable collection of old views of Victoria, Vancouver Island and British Columbia kindly
placed at the disposal of The Colonist by Miss Emily Woods, of Pandora avenue. This picture was
probably taken with the camera placed about
now known as the "Brown Jug" corner. The sign seen on the face of the building reads: "Thomas Golden, Wines, Liquors and Cigars." Just across
the street, the two-story brick building formerly occupied the site of the present Five Sisters' block. There is a sign board just below the verandah
on this building which reads: "W. M. Searby, Chemist." Two doors above, on the same side of the street, the two-story brick building bears a sign
reading: "J. H. Turner & Co." In the distance, about where Government street intersects Johnson is seen the edge of a forest.

Courtesy of Miss Emily Woods.

depart, I hope that our national flag will wave
in peaceful triumph, on many a Royal birthday,
from walls and church-towers which you will
have assisted to raise from the wilderness, and
will leave to remote generations as the blood-
less trophies of your renown. Soldiers! You
will be exposed to temptation. You go where
gold is discovered—where avarice inflames all
the passions. But I know that the voice of
duty and the love of honor will keep you true
to your officers, and worthy of the trust which
your Sovereign places in her Royal Engineers.

On my part, as one of the Queen's minis-
ters, I promise that all which can conduce to
your comfort, and fairly reward your labors,
shall be thoughtfully considered. You have
heard from my distinguished friend, your com-
manding officer, that every man amongst you
who shall have served six years in British Co-
lumbia, and receives at the end of that time a
certificate of good conduct, will be entitled—
if he desire to become a resident in the colony
—to thirty acres of land, aye, and of fertile
land, in that soil which you will have assisted
to bring into settlement and cultivation. In
the strange and wild district to which you are
bound, you will meet with men of all coun-
tries, of all characters and kinds. You will
aid in preserving peace and order, not by your
numbers, not by mere force, but by the respect
which is due to the arms of England, and the
spectacle of your own discipline and good con-
duct.

How well they fulfilled the behest shall be
told when the interesting features of this
journal have been pointed out.

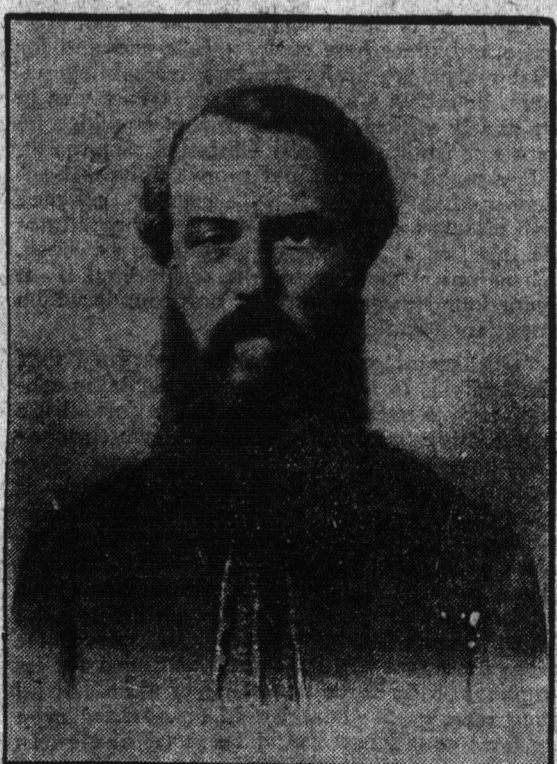
THE EXCITEMENT OF '58

In an interesting article dealing with the
gold excitement of 1858, William Shannon
says:

In 1858 the means of transportation to
British Columbia were very limited; there-
fore, when the great excitement broke out
people found themselves so circumstanced that
they had no means of getting there, as the line
of steamers put on from San Francisco could
not accommodate the vast throngs that rushed
in such a short time to the Fraser river mines.
Men in San Francisco fitted out sailing vessels
of every description to carry the miners. There
were also hundreds, if not thousands, who took
the overland route through Oregon, Washing-
ton and through the east of the mountains into
British Columbia. The ocean steamers and
sailing vessels landed the miners at Vic-

boats to navigate and the men unaccustomed
to such travel fell easy prey to the treacherous
currents and whirlpools of the Fraser river,
and hundreds of them found watery graves
in the Fraser river canyon; it was not uncom-
mon for a whole boatload to be lost at one
time, still, never daunted, the remainder went
forward and eventually succeeded in overcom-
ing these almost insurmountable difficulties.

To make their circumstances still worse,
they were opposed by the Indian tribes along



COLONEL R. C. MOODY, R. E.

(Reproduced from photograph taken in Victoria in 1865.)

the Fraser, and what is called the Fraser River
war, between the Indians and the miners,
began in the early part of '58. The Indians
considered the miner their common enemy,
and there were some good grounds for their
regarding the intruders in this light when we
consider that these men were the forerunners
of the thousands who have since settled the
valleys and hunting grounds of these Indians
and who are now prosperous and happy people,

ings of the Indians from hunger and disease.

Early in the spring of 1859 the rush to the
Fraser was more exciting than ever, as those
who had mined on the bars of the Fraser in
'58 and returned to Victoria and San Fran-
cisco all had an amount of gold in their poss-
ession. Some of the diggings along the bars
paid as high as \$250.00 a day to the hand with
a rocker, for in '58 they did not use sluices
very much, but had the most primitive way of
saving the gold. The miners came to the
country by every means available for travel, a
large number coming overland. In the fall it
was estimated that there were twenty thou-
sand miners on the Fraser river and they began
to get trails through the country, and a large
number of pack horses were brought in, prin-
cipally overland, and in this year the first
wagon road ever built on the mainland was
started from Fort Douglas, at the head of
Harrison Lake, following the chain of lakes
with portages between, till they came to the
Fraser river at Lillooet. This enabled sup-
plies to be brought more cheaply into the in-
terior of the country, and by this route they
escaped the dangerous passage through the
Fraser river canyon.

WHAT THE TICKER TOLD

Mary Markwell, writing in the Manitoba
Free Press of April 13, says:

The lonely pines of Vancouver Island whis-
per many a tale that's o'er true, o'er sad, and
sometimes thrilling. Such a tale came to me
yesterday.

When we came by stage over "the Summit"
two weeks ago, we stopped to deliver letters
to a bright-faced young Scotchman of, per-
haps, four-and-twenty summers. He was the
telegraph operator of Cameron Lake, and he
had (up to a few days before) been a popula-
tion of 1 in "town." "Oh, we've quite a town
now!" he said with a laugh. "There's me an'
there's Jenny (his little mare), an' about three
travelers a day, noo!"

We left him lovingly fingering his letters,
and the tick, tick, tick, of the little brass key
inside was the only sound breaking the solemn
stillness of the everlasting hills.

The woman operator at Alberni was pre-
paring her dinner in a room adjoining the tele-
graph office over which she holds a control-
ling finger when her ear caught a clicking
sound. It stopped—began again—"I—I—I"—
silence. She went on with her household du-
ties. Again came the sound, "I—I—I"—
silence. By-and-by she heard "I—a-m—b"—
silence again, and a jarring sound as if the
wires had crossed; so she thought: "Oh, dear!
another tree falling on the line!" Presently
the tick, tick, came once more. This time it
said slowly, pain and endurance in every tap
of the key:

"I—a-m—bleed-ing to death—send
—." There the message quit, and nothing
but silence followed. Away sped the little
woman to a doctor, the unfinished message
given. Away sped the doctor, his native pony
and light gig doing the distance (16 miles) in
two and a half hours! This over a "trail," mark
you! through a rough wilderness and climbing
a height of some twelve hundred feet! The lit-
tle pony knew it meant life or death to some
one, and the doctor thought only of the un-
known sufferer waiting his coming. My! how
the man's heart beats ticked off the miles be-
tween!

Within two miles of the wilderness tele-
graph office the speeding driver carrying aid
met a hurrying messenger afoot, and making
for the camps for help.

"It's the operator, young McBey!" he
breathed. "He slashed his foot and an artery
while clearing his place, cutting down a tree—
I've done the best I could—but hurry!"

The doctor speeding on came to McBey—
still beside his key, whence he had dragged
himself, "bleeding like a stuck pig"—where
he fainted from weakness and loss of blood
when he tried, with trembling fingers, to send
the call and where (lest the call came) he would,
even though dying, attend to the business and
the duty which kept him a self-exile in the
wilds!

McBey will recover. He will carry the
scar through life, though, and when asked,
"Aren't you going to quit now?" answered:

"Quit? No, mon!" adding, "There's no
place like the woods; an' (shyly) it's MEN'S
wanted th' noo!"

It was my happy chance to meet young Mc-
Bey on my way to Alberni, and I wonder does
the telegraph service know, and does it ap-
preciate, the loyalty of its men in their belief
of the sacredness of the call of duty? I fear
not.

There is no part of the Island that is attract-
ing so much attention at present as Alberni.
The decision of the C. P. R. since purchasing
the E. & N. railway, to make Alberni the west-
ern terminus of its road will cause a rush of
settlers to the country along the fifty-eight
miles already surveyed. The new line practi-
cally parallels the government highway, and
will open up splendid ranch and fruit lands as
well as timber and mineral properties of infinite
value. From Nanaimo the line will run through
an attractive country where fruit-growing has
been carried on with considerable success. At
Nanose Bay the land becomes heavily timbered,
though the soil is a sandy loam that is very
productive.