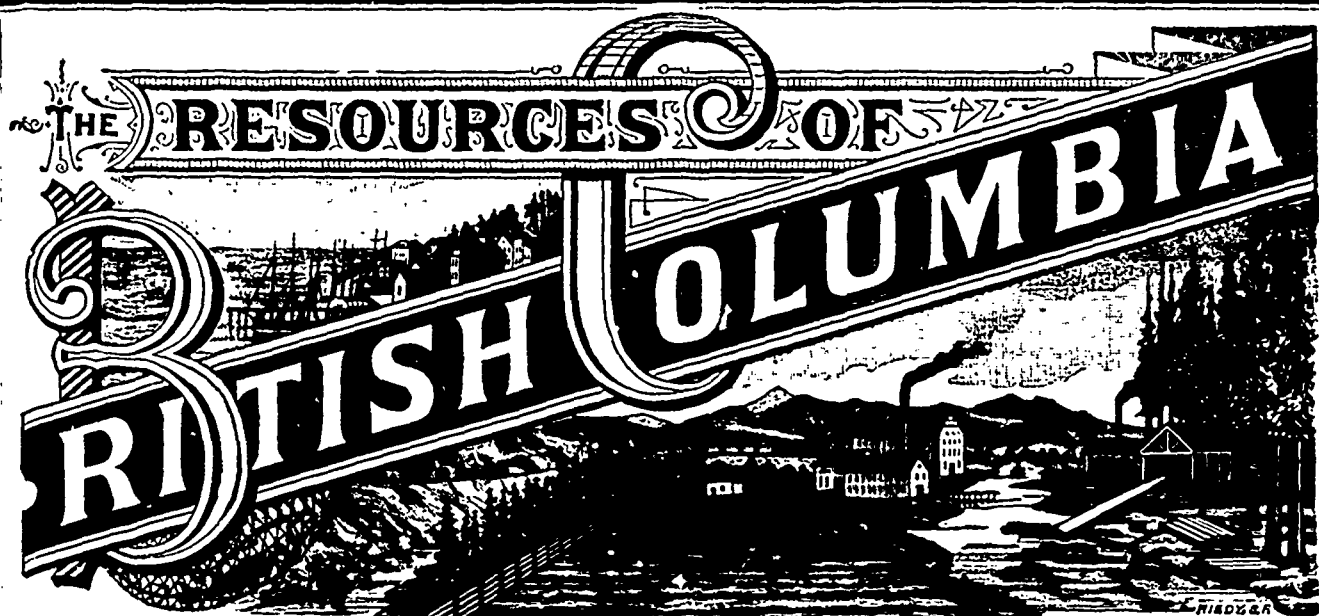


THE RESOURCES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA



VOLUME I.
No. 12.

VICTORIA, B. C., FEBRUARY 1, 1884.

PER ANNUM \$2 00.
Per Copy, 25 Cts.

YALE.

The views of Yale presented in this issue cannot fail of being admired. The lithograph is splendidly executed, and shows, to a certain extent, the character of the country traversed and overcome by those bold pioneers whose adventurous spirit chose rather to wrest from the earth her hidden treasures than settle calmly down to the occupation of the husbandman.

To pass over the tremendous obstacles which confronted these hardy men, and to reflect that what are now broad thoroughfares, were, until their advent, but rude trails through a wilderness peopled with savages and beasts at enmity with man, bring chaos and progress into such close proximity that a taste of the sublime is given in all its reality.

The town is situated on the right bank of the Fraser, about 110 miles from its mouth, and is the head of navigation. There is a newspaper, *The Inland Sentinel*, published weekly by Mr. Hagan; and the town is provided with good stores, hotels, schools, Anglican and Roman Catholic churches, Government Agent's office, lock-up, engine house, Post and Telegraph offices. It is also the headquarters of the Canadian Pacific railway contractor, Mr. Onderdonk, who has established his machine shops, acid works, powder magazines, etc., at convenient distances.

To the lover of mountain and torrent, we commend Yale and its vicinity as possessing everything of that nature which the heart of man can desire. The acclivities, crowned with grove and forest form pleasing features, while the loftier projections stamped with an air of dignity, indicate an upheaving power of irresistible might, and present to the eye a thousand imposing combinations. The dark green of our native pines, interspersed with the variegated colors of

the maple, fringe the mountains, whose lofty heads are bared as if in reverence of an invisible Superior. The eye, wearying of the majestic, finds grateful relief in beholding some such sequestered and romantic nook, as that presented in the engraving.

BERKELY.

In 1684, two hundred years ago, was born, in Ireland, George Berkeley, afterwards the friend of Pope, Steele, Swift and Atterbury, Bishop of Cloyne. About the age of forty, becoming intent on the conversion of the Indians of North America, and obtaining from the British Government an appropriation of £10,000 for that purpose, he sailed for America, where he remained two years, spending, it is probable, in his benevolent endeavor, part or it may be the whole of a fortune, just before bequeathed to him by a lady in Dublin. At the end of two years he returned home a disappointed man, having ascertained that the Prime Minister had appropriated his £10,000 to other purposes. The Minister probably regarded Berkeley's project as merely "a devout imagination."

The Bishop was the author of many works, controversial and other. He died at the age of sixty-nine. "So much understanding, so much innocence, and such humility, (says Atterbury of him) I did not think had been the portion of any but angels till I saw this gentleman." Have not the Californians done nobly in naming after Berkeley their new University near Oakland. Their thoughts were perhaps on his oft-quoted lines:

"Westward the course of empire takes its way;
The first four acts already past,
A fifth shall close the drama with the day,
Times' noblest offspring is its last."