TARIFF REVISION.

Only a few days ago the Colonist in a moment of candor, forgetting the part it is expected to play as a Tory organ, confessed that Canadians are operating under more favorable fiscal conditions than the people of the United States. Friday the same paper, as if apologizing, for its temporary lapse from a position of hypocrisy and insincerity, says lugubriously: "To postpone the matter of tariff revision for another year would, it seems to us, be to cause unnecessary injury to our trade and industries." The tariff at present in operation was adopted after a searching inquiry had been made by a committee of the cabinet. The views of all classes of the people were heard upon the subject. Consumers as well as producers expressed their opinions. That was a decided change from the procedure that had prevailed. The custom was for individuals who had goods to sell to say what amount of protection they desired. If their views prevailed, and they generally did prevail, the prices to consumers were increased cent for cent with the rise in the tariff. Under the revised plan people were so encouraged to do business that the prosperity of the country has been beyond precedent during the past five or six years. Would it not be a wise thing to follow the procedure that has been so salutary in its effects? Is there any indication that the country will suffer if the fullest investigation be held before making necessary changes in a fiscal system under which our country has made such wonderful progress? Circumstances have changed since the year 1897. We have left many old ideas behind us. It may be necessary to take stock and catch up with the progress of the country. But when the Colonist says there is any danger of disaster overtaking us because of delay in amending the tariff, it is not speaking in sincerity. The fiscal system under which we are operating has proved its merits. It would be a dangerous thing to tamper with it without the fullest knowledge and next to absolute certainty as to possible effects. The tariff is eminently well suited to the special conditions and situation of Canada. It is absolutely true that we are working under more favorable fiscal conditions than our neighbors.

VERACIOUS VAGRANTS.

That was a disgraceful affair that occurred at Ottawa Thursday—and in the House of Commons, too. Truculent Tories, goaded to madness by some short answers and sharp rebukes from the mouth of one Laurier and by the thought that the fat things of office are farther out of reach than ever before, set upon the Premier and "pounded him for three hours until he was glad to cry quits" and return the soft answers that turn away wrath. So it is reported in the Colonist, although from past experiences with the imaginative individual who supplies our contemporary with news from the capital we think it is not unlikely that there is an element of exaggeration in the report.

As proof of the tendency of the agents of the Tory party to exaggeration, let us consider the case of the reported closing up of the Canada Woollen Mills. Some time ago an announcement was published in the East to the effect that the mills were going out of business. They were to be closed up and their affairs wound up. The British preference had overcome them. A protective duty of from twenty to twenty-five per cent., with the cost of transportation added, was not sufficient to guard them against the aggressions of the British woollen manufacturers. This crisis was used to the utmost advantage by Conservatives in Parliament until the Finance Minister arose in his place and read a circular that had been sent out by the Canada Woollen Mills announcing that they were still in business and inviting orders from dealers. Then it was said the business would be disposed of as a going concern. Canadians not being impressed sufficiently by the alleged straits of an institution in which Tory politicians are largely interested, and which is apparently being used for political purposes primarily and as a business venture secondarily, the news was telegraphed all over the country by orders of the Conservative machine that the mills had gone into bankruptcy, that the shareholders would lose in the neighborhood of one million dollars, and that the preferential trade policy of the Liberal government was responsible for the disaster. Apparently the agitators think they have carried the campaign to extremes, as it is now announced in the name of Mr. Brock, president of the decrepit company, and one of the Tory representatives of Toronto, that the institution will pay one hundred cents on the dollar and will continue in business.

It is somewhat curious that the directors of other woollen mills in Canada are not making a continual uproar about the disastrous effects of British competition. Doubtless they all would be glad if it were made possible for them to pay larger dividends to their shareholders. None of us would raise any very strenuous objection if Parliament were to order an increase of wages, the order to apply to every salary-earning individual in Canada. But the working people of the Dominion are not in a position to order Parliament to pass any such law. They cannot coerce their representatives into any such unreasonable course. Yet that is virtually what the woollen manufacturers are attempting to do. And the Tory party is assisting them. They say the masses of the people are obtaining their woollen goods too cheaply; that the British manufacturers are not charging high enough prices for their goods. The complainants ask that they shall be empowered by act of Parliament to charge more for their products. Nothing less than ten or fifteen per cent. more will satisfy them. If the duties on British woollen manufactures are increased that much they will be satisfied. This from the party which pretends to be in favor of the British preference! There are actually manufacturers of the Brock type in Great Britain to-day trying to convert the British electors to their views of preferential trade! And they take care to tell the Britons that there is no hope of an increase in the preference. They do not say that the preference they would accord is such as was given under the National Policy, with a possible increase in the height of the tariff wall! But that is exactly what the attitude of the Tory party to-day portends.

In regard to the woes of the Tory woollen manufacturers, it is a fact that there are more men employed in the Canadian woollen mills to-day than at any other period in the history of the country. They are getting higher wages. And it is a further fact that there are mills working to-day and paying dividends which were closed up before the preferential trade policy was adopted. Such an assertion was made in Parliament, and it could not be denied.

RUSSIA'S CONFIDENCE.

From the manner of their tone and conversation it is evident that the Russians have no misgivings as to the result of the war with Japan. They will brook no interference now, nor will they tolerate intervention when they have the Japs down and are exacting terms of peace. This may be accepted as an infimation to Emperor William that he is mistaken in assuming that there is any necessity for Germany to be prepared to take a hand in a settlement in which all the powerful nations of the world must have a word. The trouble concerns Russia and Japan alone, and Russia and Japan alone—or as much as is left of Japan—will be in at the finish.

That is all very well and may sound very pleasant to the ears of Russians. But the armies of the Czar are still a long way from Tokio. The road to the capital, we fear, will be found to be very difficult. The soliders of Kouropatkin are going the other way now, although it may be quite true that they are biding their time for the phychological moment to strike. The navy of the Czar is for the time practically helpless. In its original state it was held to be superior to that of the enemy. If that be true, there should be a lesson in the fact for the rather bombastic Russian generals and statesmen. It is possible that the feats of the fleet of the Japs many be repeated by the armies of the Japs. And so the day of reckoning may not be exactly as outlined in the minds of the optimistic Muscovites.

The outcome of the war may depend very greatly upon the internal condition of Russia and upon the extent of her financial resources. We know that the morale of the Japanese forces is all the most ardent patriot could desire. We also know that the cost of the maintenance of the Japanese army and navy upon a war footing will be borne with cheerfulness as long as the people remain in their present temper. The world is somewhat in the dark as to the state of mind of the Russian people, the length of the public purse, the size of the army at present in the East and available for the purpose of clearing the way to Tokio, and the capacity of the long line of communication with the effective base from which all supplies must be secured. One authority says the financial condition of Russia, even under ordinary circumstances, is most serious. The Czar's government has to pay out yearly in interest about $135,000,000. This interest charge has to be met by a favorable balance of trade. An American expert has advanced in a recent issue of the Yale Review an interesting theory in this connection. The writer, Mr. N. T. Bacon, states that the interest payable abroad by Russia has in the last five years exceeded its trade balance by $68,000,000 a year. At this rate, in thirty years the total obligations of Russia will have increased by $4,000,000,000. As the Empire now owes $3,200,000,000, it is, therefore, in thirty years likely to have a debt of $7,300,000,000 if no fresh obligations are assumed. These figures are too large for ordinary minds. Yet they take no account of Russia's ambitious schemes and her constant borrowings. Her revenues are vast; the expenditures are vaster. In one year Russia collects $1,000,000,000. For the current year the total estimates exceed the probable revenue by about $100,000,000, and this, of course, does not take war expenses into account. If the war can be carried to a conclusion in a year for $500,000,000 Russia will have exceeded its income by $600,000,000. In the meantime war is the supreme test of a nation's stability and solvency. Whether it wins or loses, Russia will emerge from the conflict with enormously increased burdens. It will have to rebuild its fleet, and it will have to increase its armaments. Already the country is taxed to the limit of endurance. The special taxation imposed to pay the expenses of the Chinese campaign have not been removed, although the payments have been completed. The vast population of the Empire, numbering 140,000,000, which is repidly increasing, is the strength of Russia. The mediaeval power of the Orthodox Church is the bulwark of the despotism. Though the people are fanatically religious, drunkenness abounds. The army is the nation. It is the gateway to glory and to fortune. Hence Russia may be extravagant, corrupt and reactionary, but it musters an immence force of fighting men. Yet all this strength would be weakness in the day of the nation's bankruptcy.

AN AGITATION TRANSFERRED.

The days of Irish evictions are over. The people of the Emerald Isle are well represented on the press of the world, and the consequence is that their grievances have been well advertised in the world. A public opinion of irresistible force was created which swept one of the most serious of Irish complaints away. The land laws now in force in Ireland are more liberal in their scope than those of any other country in the world. So it is declared. The Scot or the Saxon has no such opportunities to acquire a title to his land as has his neighbor across the channel, although it is true he may be in more affluent circumstances. The Irishman in the United States has had no such advantages in respect to the acquirement of his holdings as his less enterprising cousin who has remained at home. Indeed the business of the evictors has been transferred across the Atlantic. There are no such rackrent-ridden people in the universe as those of the east side of New York city. Their landlord of the first instance is an absentee. He has left his property in the hands of an agent, who has probably leased it in a lump to some speculative individual, with the result that it must yield abundantly in support of more than one circle. The lessees of such properties are notoriously adept in the art of extracting the maximum of rent for the minimum of floor space. New York newspapers are beginning to call attention to these doings and to ask whether it is not possible to end the system. They say it is not in harmony with republican institutions that a free people of even one city on this continent should be worse housed in proportion to the rent charged than are the denizens of some of the lowest slums in London or Berlin. The worst feature of the situation is that the Astors and many others are not only absentees—they have taken the oath of allegiance to foreign "potentates," thus pouring contempt, as it were, upon the flag and flouting the declaration of independence. Many of those who are too indifferent to bother about changing their allegiance never set foot in the United States. Will the republic take measures to retain its citizens by force? Having saved Ireland, as many of the editors and public men flatter themselves, is it to their honor that they are unable to find a remedy for the form of disease with which their own country is afflicted?

COURAGEOUS MORMONS.

There is one thing to be said for the Mormons—or at least for the Mormon elders and apostles who thrive upon the tithes collected for the benefit of Zion of the latter days. They are courageous chaps. The young fellows in this country, and many fellows who are not by any means young, hesitate a long time before they can muster up sufficient courage to take upon themselves the responsibilities of matrimony. The elders and apostles plunge into the sea with intrepidity and sometimes emerge with a bride upon each arm. More astonishing still, the blushing brides are occasionally sisters. One enterprising Mormon took to his broad bosom every female in his household, including two servant maids. Some of the American papers say this is a disgraceful state of affairs and that the community which tolerates it should not be permitted representation in the Senate. Again we say it may all depend upon the point of view. The Mormons contend they are obeying the injunctions of High Heaven. It is true that only those of exalted ecclesiastical degree can live up to the canons of the convenient law. Their salaries are in accordance with their standing in the church, and therefore they can afford to live up to the established standards of marital felicity. But that is luck, or fate, or fortune, or whatever we may choose to call it. Surely it is not fair that a conscientious man who strives to live up to Heaven's decrees should be described as more bestial than the beasts, and therefore should be denied the honors to which he has been elected by the people of the ecclesiastical and celestial state of Utah! Besides, let the Republican party, which is now in control of the federal legislature and is in a majority on the committee which is sitting upon the case of the scrupulous Smoot, act adversely and take the consequences. Utah is Republican now, but if Zion gives the word it can be made Democratic at the ensuing elections. The church is in control of the electoral machinery and of everything else in the Mormon state. It merely feigned to bow its head to federal decrees in order that there might be no objection to its admission to statehood. It now has all the powers and privileges, the freedom and liberties, of a self-governing state, and it would be a perilous thing for any party, especially during a presidential year, to attempt to curtail any of the powers regularly conferred. This creates an interesting situation for the Republican party. Its candidate may not be strong enough to permit of the certain loss of the support of Utah. The Democrats care more for the party's success than they do for the vindication of the good name of the United States. We may be quite sure of that. They will stand by and wait for something to turn up that can be applied to their political advantage. The Republicans will strive to take up neutral ground until the elections are over. The Mormons are astute men. They will require assurances, and with the assurances they will insist upon bonds. If the state of affairs in Utah is disgraceful, the stain is not likely to be washed out by any immediate action of the two houses of Congress. The victims of divine laws are not likely to be called upon immediately to obey mere human statutes by separating themselves from their numerous and large families.

New York, on a small island on the Atlantic coast, and Victoria, on a large island on the Pacific coast, are now united by a strong bond. Mrs. Edna Wallace Hopper is reported to be the stellar attraction in one of the playhouses of the American metropolis. So popular is the star, although not of the first magnitude physically, that she was chosen above Mayor McClellan or any of the Tammany luminaries to go into the pitchers' box and deliver the first ball on the opening of the baseball season in the National League. There were thirty-four thousand people in attendance, and the papers report that the petite actress was received with greater enthusiasm than the players. That was a great advertisement for Mrs. Edna, and it probably did not cost her as much as the one she received in Victoria during the past winter.

* * *

The earnest men of the Dominion who are deeply oppressed by the ravages of consumption are determined that nothing shall be left undone that can be done to secure the establishment of sanatoria in the different provinces of Canada in which tuberculosis can be effectively treated. A few days ago a large and influential deputation waited upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Ottawa and asked him to lend his support to a movement for the establishment of at least one institution in each province of the Dominion. It is assumed that the provinces themselves will take the matter into their most serious consideration. It was pointed out to the Premier that it has been demonstrated that in properly equipped hospitals the disease can be cured. Sir Wilfrid expressed his sympathy with the movement, but reminded the deputation of the fact that under the British North American Act the erection and maintenance of hospitals was a provincial affair. He promised, however, to report the matter to his colleagues to see if a point can be strained to do something along the line suggested. He recognized the awful ravages of the disease and said it was particularly desirable that sanatoria for people devoid of personal means be established.

* * *

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer thinks it would be a grave mistake to disturb the commercial intercourse between the Sound cities and British Columbia by imposing restrictions on the circulating medium—that is, on American money. Why not advocate the removal of the restrictions on the circulation of Canadian money in the United States? If partial freedom is good for business, absolute freedom should be better.

* * *

Navigation is now open on the St. Lawrence. So is the cricket season in England. Golf is still the most active recreative industry in Victoria.

* * *

If the wretch who is devoting his time to the torturing and killing of unoffending dogs could be caught, it might not be amiss to administer to him a dose of his own medicine. An experience of how the poison acts might make him more tender in his feelings towards the lower orders. But as such adequate treatment is out of the question, we hope he will be caught, and that such punishment as the law allows will follow.

One of the 400—I cawn't understand why they twy to educate so many childwen when there are so many of us bwainy people alweddy.

THE TRYST.

Jean Ingelow.

I leaned out of window, I smelt the white clover,
Dark, dark was the garden, I saw not the gate;
"Now, if there be footsteps, he comes, my one lover—
Hush, nightingale, hush! O, sweet nightingale, wait
Till I listen and hear
If a step draweth near,
For my love he is late.

"The skies in the darkness stoop nearer and nearer,
A cluster of stars hangs like fruit in the tree,
The fall of the water comes sweeter, comes clearer;
To what are thou listening and what dost thou see?
Let the star-clusters glow,
Let the sweet waters flow,
And cross quickly to me.

"You night-moths that hover where honey brims over
From sycamore blossoms, or settle or sleep;
You glow-worms shine out, and the pathway discover
To him that comes darkling along the rough steep,
Ah, my sailor, make haste,
For the time runs to waste,
And my love lieth deep—

"Too deep for swift telling; and yet, my one lover,
I've conned thee an answer, it waits thee to-night."
By the sycamore passed he, and through the white clover;
Then all the sweet speech I had fashioned took flight;
But I love him more, more
Than e'er wife loved before,
Be the days dark or bright.

ASSAULTED THE CYCLIST.

Pedestrians near the corner of Douglas and Fort streets about eleven o'clock Friday night were startled by a woman's screams. Hastening to the scene they were just in time to see a figure bolt up the street, clear a fence and disappear. He left a couple standing on the sidewalk who evinced a deep concern in his whereabouts. The man was one John N. Jones, who says he is a trick bicyclist with the endorsation of the New York Weekly. The other was his wife, whom he married in this city about ten days ago. She appeared hysterical, and informed the bystanders that a man had followed her husband from the Bee Hive saloon and slapped him." Constable Munro went on the fugitive's trail not long afterwards, and eventually located him in a woodshed. He was taken to the police station and booked for assault. He gave his name as Alec Ritchie.

As a matter of fact the assault was not altogether spontaneous. Previous to the launching of Ritchie's right or left there was a warm altercation on the corner. Everybody within a hundred yards could hear the conversation, which was not strictly in keeping with the rules of conventionality. It was not until the blow landed that the woman's screams fell on the still night air.

In the police court on Saturday Ritchie was charged with assaulting Jones. He pleaded guilty, but the magistrate wanted particulars, so Jones went on the witness stand and told his story. He said he met the accused in the Bee Hive and Ritchie threw half a dollar at him. Not to be outdone in generosity, Jones threw it back. He then went out and joined Mrs. Jones, who was patiently waiting for her spouse on the sidewalk. They proceeded towards the Imperial hotel, where they were staying, but were followed by Ritchie, who overhauled them near the drug store. Then the assault occurred.

"I told you to take your wife home," interrupted Ritchie from the prisoners' dock.

"What did you hit me for?" queried the witness, with fine indignation.

"I wanted you to take your wife to the hote', because she was standing there crying, and"—

"I was crying because you were following my husband," broke in the wife from her seat in the court room.

The interesting dialogue continued. "Didn't you have your fists clenched ready to strike me?" interrogated the prisoner. "And if I hadn't struck you you would have landed on me."

"I did not," returned the witness with emphasis. The conversation finally became so emphatic that the magistrate stopped it. He fined the prisoner ten dollars or twenty days' imprisonment. As Ritchie was led into captivity, Jones and his wife strode triumphantly from the room.

Jones is the man, it will be remembered, who announced that he would give an exhibition of trick riding on the corner of Yates and Broad streets about a week ago. This did not come off, although a big crowd congregated. He claims that he is in town with a mission, namely, that the accumulation of five hundred or a thousand dollars before he returns to New York. He has a typewritten document with the typewritten name of the manager of the New York World at the bottom of it, which is exhibited as his credentials. He has secured a number of contributions to his "fund" from citizens. The other day he and his wife rather surprised the police by reporting that some woman who belonged to the other side was here in pursuit of Jones. He said he gave her a thousand dollars to keep away from him, but this did not alter her determination, and she was bent on the disruption of his conjugal infelicity. He further reported that she was armed with an ivory handled revolver with which she had threatened him.

In order to put him off the track, he said, she changed her hotel repeatedly and went around disguised. The police, after investigating, purchased a large quantity of salt to take—with the story.

EXPERIENCED MOTHERS.

Experienced mothers know that most of the troubles that afflict young children are due to some derangement of the stomach or bowels, and that if the cause is removed the little one will be plump, rosy and happy. For such troubles an indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers and teething troubles there is no medicine in the world can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The action of the Tablets is speedy, and above all things safe, as they contain not one particle of opiate or harmful drug. Ask any mother who has used the Tablets and she will say that they are the best medicine in the world. Mrs. John Gill Cranberry, Que., says: "After having thoroughly tested Baby's Own Tablets I can say they are the best remedy for the ailments of little ones I have ever used. No mother should be without them in the house." You can get the Tablets from any druggist or they will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BOUNDARY SHIPMENTS.

Phoenix, April 30.—This week the Mother Lode smelter blew in the furnace that had been in course of repairs and blew out the other for the same purpose, there being one day that neither were in blast. This cut down the ore shipments somewhat for the week. The Senator has also dropped from the shipping list after having sent out over 1,700 tons of ore.

Following are the shipments from the several Boundary mines for the current week: Granby mines, to Granby smelter, 10,140 tons; Mother Lode, to Greenwood smelter, 1,664 tons; Emma, to Greenwood and Granby smelters, 660 tons; Oro Denoro, to Granby smelter, 180 tons; total for the week 12,594 tons; total for the year to date 272,815 tons.

For the past week the Granby smelter treated 11,572 tons of ore, or a total of 209,351 for the year.

FIGHT WITH NEGRO.

Charged on House in Which Desperado Had Barricaded Himself and Killed Him.

Oakland, Cal., April 27.—After a fierce battle between the police and a desperate negro, lasting from 10 o'clock last evening until 8 o'clock this morning, Wilson Anderson was shot and killed by four officers.

Last night Anderson drove a white woman and a colored porter out of the house at Fourth and Broadway, where he lived, at the point of a pistol. Policemen Sherry and Ford were summoned to arrest the negro. When they appeared at the door Anderson fired at Sherry, the bullet grazing the officer's arm. The negro then barricaded the doors and windows of the house and fired at every one who approached the premises.

About 20 police officers surrounded the house, and during the night a running battle was kept up. At daylight it was found that the desperate negro was still alive. Every time he appeared at a window he was met with a volley of bullets from the weapons of the police. Chief Hodgkins endeavored several times to get him to surrender, but the desperado refused to leave the house and directed his attack on every officer who came within shooting distance.

This morning at 8 o'clock the police made a charge on the house. One officer stole up to the window and fired, wounding the negro. From another direction Sergeant Clark fired into the room. The negro was seen to fall to the floor and the officers rushed into the house and captured him. He was then in a dying condition.

When he was taken to the hospital it was found that nine bullets had entered his body. In a short time he died.

It is stated that Anderson was an inmate of the Stockton insane asylum for four years.

COMMUNICATIONS.

HIGH LICENSES.

To the Editor:—I notice in a letter addressed to the city council re liquor licenses, would it not be well for the city council to take up the matter of all liquor licenses?

I believe that all our liquor licenses are too low. I would advocate doubling the present rate of liquor licenses.

High tariff on this particular subject is the only kind of high tariff I believe in. It would possibly limit the number of licenses, but, in my opinion, would make matters better all round. I hope the city council will take this under their consideration.

HIGH TARIFF.

RAILWAY TO THE NORTH.

To the Editor:—It is a question who would be the gainers of a railway to the north end of Vancouver Island with its American lines of steamers at either end. We see where the agitator states as a fact to support his conclusion that Seattle was built from twenty-five thousand to a population of one hundred and ten thousand in a very few years—practically since the Klondike rush.

Now this man lives in Port Angeles and he is somewhat jealous of Seattle's prosperity. The trend of his arguments is that providing the Northern trade was diverted to Port Angeles that town, too, would progress in a like manner. I contend, however, that, like the company operating the Northern stages which, after securing its contract from the government, crossed to the American side and obtained the horses and equipment for providing the service, this would be one-sided. So it is in many cases. The Americans secure the gold of the Yukon, American cities are built to the detriment of Canadian interests, individuals are made wealthy, but the nation suffers.

I believe that Canada should retain all this gold at home. She should control the trade of the North, and, to my mind, there is but one way of accomplishing this desired end. Let Canada build her own railway. There is a good country to be opened up in the northern part of this province, and we know that once a system of transportation is established that prosperity and growth will be witnessed all along the line.

Towns would be built up, and these would create an important trade of their own. This same road should connect with the Liard river and run through the Peace and Mackenzie river countries to the Yukon. Once this railway was completed it would be found that thousands of dollars of gold now taken from the Yukon to the American side would not leave Canada, but would help in building up towns along the new line. A vast amount of machinery would be required in these districts, and it would not be long until Victoria and Vancouver enjoyed a lucrative trade in this connection. They have the Lynn Canal, and they obtained as much more of our country as they could get. Let them keep all they now possess, but in future let Canada stand for Canada. Then our population will increase and our industries expand.

These are a few thoughts which have come to me since I saw that article concerning the railway to which I refer. It has for many years started up in an imaginary way, and has not yet got as far as Seymour Narrows.

A CANADIAN.

CITY IMPROVEMENTS.

To the Editor:—In a recent letter to the Times a correspondent mentioned a number of things that should be done to make Victoria more attractive to visitors.

For my own part, having visited a number of watering places and health resorts in the West, I came to Victoria. Here nature has provided a very beautiful spot for a city, but what have the people done towards making the place attractive? I say very little, indeed. If the people of Victoria reap such a valuable harvest from tourists, why do they not combine to remove the numerous eye-sores that now disfigure the place? Pull down the high board fences which hide beautiful grounds and flower gardens. Why, I am told that a "tally-ho" coach had to be employed to enable the tourists to see over the fences. Cattle are not allowed to run at large in the city, so why the high fences?

Then the disgraceful rubbish heaps in back yards that can be plainly seen from the streets. Clean them up! Hundreds of houses might be painted with advantage to the owners, and at the same time making the town more attractive to strangers. It is true there are quite a number of attractive and well-kept houses and grounds, but side by side with these are others which are a perfect fright. Let the people who wish the city to be clean and beautiful combine to persuade other people to make their houses and grounds neat and attractive. Note the crusade on these lines that is being carried on in Seattle. Some people here are very enthusiastic about the projected C. P. R. hotel, and they tell me that when the new hotel is built Victoria will become a second Los Angeles. Well, I can assure you there is a wide difference between the two places at present. The new hotel is a business proposition for the C. P. R., and it will be found that materials for the construction and furnishing, as well as the hotel staff, will be brought from Montreal, to which city the profits of the hotel will also go.

People of Victoria, make your city attractive in every way possible, and then you will have numerous visitors, some of whom will certainly settle here and thus be of lasting advantage to the place far beyond any benefit derived from transient tourists.

Form some kind of a society for the encouragement of everything calculated to make Victoria what she might easily be—the most delightful residential city on the Pacific.

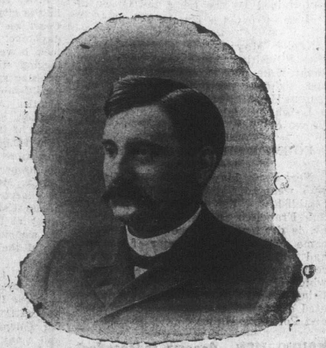
ARKANSAS TRAVELLER.

Victoria, April 28th.

(From Saturday's Daily.)

Rev. W. C. King will close a successful four months' pastorate in Calvary Baptist church to-morrow, by conducting the communion service at the conclusion of the evening sermon. During his incumbency the church has steadily continued in its march of prosperity, and when Rev. J. F. Vichert returns he will feel that its destinies have indeed been in able hands. The latter, who has been taking up a post-graduate course in the East, will be back about May 15th.

Previous to accepting the call to Calvary church in the absence of the regular pastor, Rev. Mr. King occupied the pulpit of the Jackson street Baptist church, Vancouver, for two years. There he left an excellent record, the church membership doubling during the period of his pastorate. He was born in Ohio, and educated at Colgate University, New York state. Before crossing the line to Canada, his field of work was Meadville, Pennsylvania, where he spent nearly ten years. From there he proceeded to the Terminal City. He will return to Vancouver on closing his work here, having accepted a call to the First Baptist church of that city.



REV. W. C. KING.

On Tuesday evening he will deliver his popular lecture, "Up the Nile," illustrated by a large number of striking views. This has been given a large number of times elsewhere, and has elicited many complimentary references. No admission will be charged, but a collection will be taken up during the evening in aid of the church fund.