

TOLUME 3 A

VICTORIA, B. C., JUNE, 1885.

PER ANNUM \$2.00 PER COPY, 25 CTS.

WEATHER IN MAY, 1885.

May was a favorable month for farmers and gardeners. There occurred, in town, nine days on which more or less rain fell, and thirteen days in the country, just north of this city. The weather record makes up:

About the middle of the month cold, southerly winds prevailed, occasioned perhaps by a fresh snowfall on the summits of the Olympic Mountains, over \$000 feet in height, and from 30 to 40 miles or more distant. Be it known to those in remote regions, who read the Resources of British Columbia, that these mountains are in the United States, between which and the British-Canadian isle, Vancacci, intervenes the broad and safe Fuca Strait, from ten to seventeen miles in width. From upper windows, in and around Victoria, and of course from knolls and promontories throughout the district, striking riews are enjoyed of these mountains, with, in season, their ever-changing drapery of cloud or snow resture.

Of May, Mr. Livock states:

Mean Temperature			53 00
Highest	4.	5th mst	75.00
Lowest	**	1st inst	36,00
Mean max. temperature			45.23
Mean min.		•	36.06
		Crantar than	lact va

In the "Rook of Days," published 1861, the mean temperature of May the British Isles is said to be about 51 degrees.

Owing to the fine weather of March and April, most of the native spring flowering shrubs were out of blossom by the first. The tree Solvea, "Queen of the Rocks," was then getting out its flower shoots; it is more lasting than the others; remains of its, embrowned by age, flower and seed clusters, were visi-

ble, in situ, until April last. We have not here the charming singing birds of the "Oldlands," across America and the Atlantic. Discoursing of the nightingales' performance, the devout Isaac Walton wrote, "Lord, what music hast thou provided for thy saints in heaven, when thou affordest bad men such music on earth."

PAST HAPPENINGS.

MAY.

Our medieval forefathers in the British Isles seem, as in the earliest poetry indicated, to have been possessed of deep admiration for nature in all her forms, and by the poets in their odes, which owing to their quaint, obsolete language, we venture not lengthily to quote, the special beauties of April, May and June were particularly dwelt upon. Here, however, is one verse reproduced or translated by Chaucer from the celebrated "Romance of the Rose:"

"Hard is his heart who loveth nought In May, when all this mirth is wrought, When he may on these braunches here (i. c., hear) The small briddes syngen clere."

Nature's ever recurring vernal burst into beauty with us, came this season rather in April than in the beginning of May. Glory to the Giver of all good, for all His goodness.

On May 2nd, A. D. 37, died the good and meek man, St. Athanasius, whose creed is still a stumbling-block to many, and who, owing to his blameless life, as bishop of Alexandria, and elsewhere, has been ever regarded as one of the most venerated fathers of the church.

In these days of wars, and of rumors of greater ones, we think it right to copy the record of a (Continued on page 5.)