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Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

From THE DAILY COLONIST, May 24.

THE SUN SMILES

On the Opening of Victoria's Celebration in Honor of Her Majesty's Birthday.

Yacht Racing in Light Winds—The Sports at the Hill—To-Day's Arrangements.

Bright sunshine and a cloudless sky were all that were wanted to assure the complete success of the celebration which opened yesterday—and a more perfect day than the first of the carnival there could not be imagined. To-day and to-morrow being equally delightful the turnout of holiday makers for this year's celebration will be a record breaker. Yesterday witnessed the arrival of the vanguard of the visitors, the trains and boats all coming in with crowds of merry-makers and the majority of the visitors coming prepared to remain until the very close of the festival. The Rosalie had fifty special passengers from the Sound; the George E. Starr upwards of four hundred and the City of Kingston two hundred more than the Starr. The Charmer and the Rithet, too, had their celebration crowds, and the hotels and boarding houses are filling rapidly. This morning the State of Washington brings a special excursion from Bellingham Bay, and this afternoon the City of Kingston is to bring between eight and nine hundred additional visitors from the Sound—in time for the regatta and for the sham battle Saturday, which is the great attraction of the year. Yesterday's crowds made Beacon Hill park their headquarters, the hundred and one festival sights and scenes being witnessed there, and the yacht racing and athletic sports being the standard attractions. For spectators, a grander course for yacht racing could not have been found anywhere than that selected by the yacht club, and the picture from the Hill seaward during all the long golden afternoon was one of beauty not soon to be forgotten. The band of the B.C.B.G.A. supplied the charm of music—the one thing needed to complete the pleasure of the carnival company.

A FLOATING RACE.

Bright skies greeted the yachtsmen yesterday morning and the men were astir early putting things in shape for the struggle. Everything not absolutely needed was left ashore, and soon the trim little boats lifted their anchors and made for outside. There was a good breeze and everything augured well for the day's sport.

At 10 o'clock the starting gun for A class was fired and the Xora, Linda, Typhoon, Volage and Myth got under way with a fair breeze to help them on. At 1:15 B class was started with the White Star, Irene, Dora, Katie Thomas, Hornet, and Edie May. They, too, got off in good shape and were prepared for a sharp race. The next start was by the boats of the C class—the Spendthrift, Daisy Bell, Frou Frou, Garland, Monarch, Sea Lion, O. K., and Defiance. They were followed by the last boats, those belonging to the D class—Viola, Flora, Plunger, Shadow, Annie, Edith, and Saturnalian.

The larger boats soon rounded the first buoy and headed for the second. At this time there was a strong tide running against them and the wind which had not been any too strong during the day, now gave signs of dropping off. In some cases the tide was far stronger than the breeze, and the boats would drift down near Trial island. The yachtsmen seemed to anticipate what was coming but still held pluckily to their work, bound to get all they could out of the little wind that was offered. The Myth and Volage were forging ahead as fast as they possibly could, and good work was being done on the other boats.

At 2:15 there was little left but a slight breeze—in some cases not enough even to fill the sails. The various crews amused themselves as best they could, now chaffing one another as they floated side by side, or raising a cheer for some boat that was lucky enough to catch a little puff of wind and so get a send on its way. Plenty of sailing was going on, but really no racing. All of the big boats had made one round, and in C class the yacht Dora also covered the course and started out on her second round. The smaller boats, of course, had the advantage, if there was any, and the Daisy Bell, Defiance, Sea Lion and O. K. got round and started on a brave drift for the second time.

It was now 4:20 and the Vancouver skiff Flora, sailing in the D class, crossed the line five seconds later, making the first finish of the day, her time being 2 hours 34 minutes 57 seconds. The second boat in this class to come in was the canoe Nautilus, time 3 hours 37 minutes 30 seconds, and the third the Plunger—4 hours 12 minutes 52 seconds.

The Myth and the Volage were bearing down on the starting boat on their second time around in the order named, and considerable distance apart. The majority of the boats had gone into the harbor. At 6:22 the Defiance, sailing in C class, crossed the line and won first prize, her time being 4 hours 57 minutes and 46 seconds.

At 6:45 the time limit for all other races being up they were declared off. There was now scarcely a ripple on the water, and at no time during the afternoon was there wind enough to make matters interesting.

The judges decided that A and B class races and C class, except for first prize, should be sailed over again on Saturday afternoon.

Yesterday afternoon's work, while not amounting to anything from a racing standpoint, will be of considerable value to the crews of the boats interested. They have tried the course and know each others' mettle, and some rare sport may be looked for Saturday if there is a good breeze.

THE NEW ARRIVALS.

Several of the fleet, detained through various causes from arriving earlier in the week, got in yesterday in time to participate in the races or, as in one special instance, to form one of the numerous spectator's crafts. This yacht was the Foam, of Seattle, commanded and owned by Captain Joe Brown and manned by a crew of three. She is a trim little vessel and is no stranger to Victoria. The Evelyn May, another of the late arrivals, had been weather bound at Port Townsend for two days. She comes from Seattle and is commanded by Captain Jones of the Elliot Bay yacht club who has a jolly crew in Leigh Cooledge, Jack Nelson and J. Jones. The vessel belongs to class C; she is 28 feet over all, is 21 feet by the water line and is of 5½ feet draught. The vessel is very graceful and belongs to the "knock about" type. Another of yesterday's arrivals is the Eddy McKay, a Fairhaven visitor, commanded, built and owned by Capt. S. G. McKay. She is placed in class B, her measurements being: Length over all, 36 7 feet; length of water line, 26.6 feet. Composing the crew are Ed. Wills, Thos. Montague, Rob. Laird and Wm. Rogers. Still another arrival yesterday is the Rainier, of Seattle, commanded by Capt. Heilbron, and carrying a crew of three. She belongs to class A, and in size comes next to the Josephine, one of the largest of the fleet. Others to arrive yesterday were the Garland and Myth, of Fairhaven, and the Hot Stuff, of Vancouver. The Garland belongs to Class C and rates 2 2. Description is hardly needed for the Myth, for she is an old friend. She ran in class A and rates 8 7. The Hot Stuff is classed D and rates .37.

In the re-sailing of the races to-morrow afternoon A and B classes will start together at 3 and sail round the course twice—with a time limit of four hours. C class will start five minutes after A and B and sail the course once—with a time limit of two and a half hours.

FLEET FOOTED RUNNERS.

The two thousand or more holiday makers who stood in the hot sun to watch the foot racing at the Hill yesterday afternoon were practically unanimous in the opinion that the fun was not worth its cost to the city. There were no close contests in any but the events of lesser importance; no speedy strangers appeared to give battle for the money prizes for professionals; and the time in the various races was the reverse of noteworthy. Three entries in each race with two prizes at the end was the general rule, though there were a few exceptions. The field sports would undoubtedly have been a flat failure but for the boys and girls, who entered heartily into the fun, the jolly men from the warships, and the fire department. The latter swept up the great majority of the prizes for professionals and also furnished a quorum of the officers of the day, who were as follows: Judges, F. Hinds and M. J. Conlin; starter, Thomas Deasy; handicapper, W. P. Smith; and referee, W. K. Tullock; these gentlemen being assisted in the discharge of their duties by Messrs. Jameson, Snider, Short and Lorimer. The events were as below, no official time being taken in any:

PROFESSIONAL.

One hundred yards, handicap—Six starters and a good race, won by D. McDougall ($5), with H. McDowell ($2 50) not a foot away.

Two hundred and twenty yards, open—Three starters only; K. Douglas, 1 ($7.50), D. McDougall, 2 ($2.50). Another close finish, McDougall being beaten out by but a few inches.

Quarter mile—Again but three faced the starter. T. Watson won with ease $(7.50); J. Hall, 2 ($2.50).

Half mile—A repetition of the quarter; three starters: T. Watson, 1 ($10); J. Hall, 2 ($5).

One hundred and fifty yards, three legged race—As usual productive of considerable amusement. Watson and Douglas, 1 ($7.50); Happenstahl and Wachter, 2 ($2.50).

Army and navy race—Five starters; Ripley of the Hyacinth had the race from pistol fire and won ($7.50) as he pleased; Butler, R.M.A., 2 ($2 50).

To replace the sack race, cancelled, a three-legged race for bluejackets was added as an extra. For this Orme and Alford, of the Royal Arthur, and their shipmates Gill and Brend ran an exciting dead heat for place In the decider Orme and Alford won ($5) with ease; Gill and Brend taking second money ($2.50).

AMATEUR.

One hundred yards—Three starters and a fair finish; F. Zeigler, 1; G. Partridge, 2.

Two hundred and twenty yards—Three starters; Zeigler, 1; D. sinclair, 2.

Quarter mile—Three entries; Sinclair, 1; Partridge, 2.

One hundred yards, girls under twelve—A full field. Neta Bone, 1; M. Moore, 2; M. Burnell, 3.

One hundred yards, boys under fifteen—Twenty starters and a bunch finish; W. Gillespie, 1; T. Furnival, 2; Steers. 3.

Extra hundred yards, boys—T. Furnival, 1; Steers, 2; Bechtel, 3.

Zeigler wins two medals, Partridge two medals and Sinclair two medals; Neta Bone gets a watch, M. Moore a brooch and M. Burnell a souvenir spoon; W. Gillespie wins a watch, T. Furnival a scarf pin and Steers a pair of cuff buttons. Furnival, Steers and Bechtel also win extra prizes.

THE SILENT STEEDS.

Cyclists from Tacoma, Seattle, Aberdeen, Spokane, Vancouver, Westminster and Nanaimo are now here to join with the Victoria Wheelmen in their share of the celebration; to-day the number of wheeling guests will be trebled or quadrupled by the arrival of the Bellingham Bay contingent and the recruits from the cities of the Sound. Many have been keenly disappointed that no bicycle races appear on the programme but admit the wisdom of deferring the races until the new track—the best on the Coast—is ready for service, instead of risking valuable wheels and the lives or limbs of the riders, on the Beacon Hill circle.

The old, old trouble was experienced again at the Hill yesterday when the drill corps of the local club, in command of Captain Minor and Lieutenant Kent, gave a very pretty drill. The majority of the crowd were content to admire and applaud the various evolutions of the squad, but there were unfortunately the usual number of dogs, small boys and thoughtless drivers who insisted on getting in the way despite protests and entreaties. It was owing to these that the star and circle and a number of other equally complex and beautiful evolutions had unfortunately to be abandoned, and the drill was limited to the more simple movements. These were, however, thoroughly appreciated by the onlookers, and the drill was unquestionably a decided success.

VISITORS ENTERTAIN.

The clever performance of "Injured Innocents" by the Tacoma Athletic Club at the Victoria theatre last night was fully up to promise and far ahead of anticipation. It is a pretty big undertaking for amateurs to appear in a strange town, as of necessity the audience is apt to be more critical than it would be in their own city. But the verdict of those present last night was altogether favorable. "Injured Innocents" is a burlesque with very little plot, just enough in fact to string together lots of fun, capital songs and choruses and very clever variety business. Sir Rawdon Solmondly McBannister and his wife are comic representatives of the bad uncle and aunt in the old nursery story of the "Babes in the Wood." Cedric and Marguerite are the babes, and George Tuff and Henry Rufyan the villains hired to put the babes out of the way. The cast was:

Cedric, a babe	W. B. Bull
George Tuff, } depraved p'rsons	W. A. Rice
Henry Rufyan, } depraved p'rsons	F. S. Bull
Sir Rawdon Solmondly McBannister	
Doctor Empirico	Chas. E. Claypool
Sir Bertram	A. F. Espersen
Sir Benvolio	W. E. Best
Boss Ruffian	Rudolph Kalenborn
Bear	J. H. Bradford
Retainer	J. M. Kean
Marguerite, another babe	W. F. Little
Lady Rawdon Solmondly McBannister	Ed. L. Sandford
Harriet Beacon, of Boston, governess	Francis W. Cushman
Villagers, ruffians, peasants and such	H. S. Griggs

CHORUS—First tenors—T. J. Handforth, C. J. Lung, S. H. Holbrook, A. Gower, D. O. Teall, W. L. McDonald, H. H. Sharp. Second tenors—P. W. Dakin, R. G. Walker, J. Walker, J. E. Norton, J. R. Cootes, F. W. Cushman, B. E. Buckmaster, I. M. Howell, N. H. Peer, G. Luellen, A. Goodley. First bass—Charles Hoff, B. A. Manning, J. M Morrison, I. M. Hellig, P. R. Garretson, C. Smith, J. W. Malesdy, E. F. Dutcher, H. Weer. Second bass—F. M. Gribble, G. F. Evans, C. E. Warner, O. Muller, F. S. Jacobson, H. L. Vining, W. R. Hendrey, J. Barrager, E Babcock, D. Hunt, C. Babcock, S. Plummer, J. Browne, A. G. Browne, E Drum, H. de Wolfe, A. S. Kalenborn, W. H. Haden.

Business manager, J. S. Merrill; musical director, D. K. Stevens; stage manager, J. E. Small.

The audience was not a very large one, but it was enthusiastic and recalls were numerous. The local gags introduced in songs and jokes brought down the house, and a very clever feature was the introduction of Trilby, Taffy, the Laird and Little Billee to the life, besides Svengali who hypnotises Trilby and she immediately sings Ben Bolt. George Tuff (Mr. Rice) and Rufyan (Mr. F. S. Bull) made a fine team for funny business, singing and dancing, while the two babes, Mr. W. B. Bull, as Cedric, and Mr. Sandford as Marguerite, were very good. Mr. Griggs as the mature maiden governess proved very funny, while Dr. Emperico, Sir Rawdon and Lady McBannister were, with the other principals, wonderfully well received. The chorus singing was very fine. One especially good feature was the chorus of Ruffians, "Lazily, lazily, drowsily, drowsily in the noonday sun," Mr. J. H. Bradford, the boss ruffian, taking the solo very effectively. Though the female parts were all taken by men, the make-up of the damsels was excellent. What seemed to be the great hit of the evening was the marvellous lorelli and tumbling work of Prof. Godfrey, the gymnastic instructor of the club, and his two pupils, Messrs. E. Lane and F. Wheeler. The staging, costuming and music were all that could be desired.

THE FANCY BALL

The cricket club ball at the Assembly rooms last evening proved a decided attraction. The place had been very prettily decorated with bunting and out flowers, and the mellow light from the colored electric burners was diffused over a scene of beauty. Among the distinguished guests were His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Dewdney, General and Mrs. Roberts, Hon. C. E. Pooley, Commodore Johnson and a number of the officers from the warships, The costumes were rich and represented almost every class of people in the world. There were priests and soldiers, Norsemen, Indians, huntingmen, Mexicans, Turks and Spaniards. The ladies' costumes were rich and were marvels of the modiste's skill. The programme included eighteen dances, which afforded pleasure for the dancers until an early hour this morning. During the evening a choice supper was served.

AMONG THE INDIANS.

Over on the Songhees reserve the potlaches and scrambles went on all yesterday. Most of the time was taken up in paying off debts that have been formerly contracted. An old man whose position was described by an Indian as an "Indian lawyer" stood beside a wagon on which piles of blankets were being continually heaped. As the "lawyer" shouted the names of the creditors each would come forward, receive his blanket payments and retire. This was varied by "scrambles," some of which took place inside the houses, the blankets and other "iktahs" being scattered to the crowd from an elevated platform. Others took place in the open air, the distribution going on from the roofs of the houses. Except during the "scrambles," the Indians sat about in groups listening to the monotonous shouts of the "lawyer" and talking together in low tones.

To-day the regatta at the Gorge will claim the attention of the Indians and there will not be much more celebrating on the reserve till the great potlach that George Cheelam is to give. It will come off either to-morrow or on Monday. A great many whites visited the reserve yesterday and took considerable interest in the various sights.

A SOMEWHAT startling revelation leaked out in Port Townsend in connection with a drowning accident recently occuring near near Victoria. The Leader, of that city, says "Captain N. T. Oliver, of the sealing schooner Elsie, returned from Victoria yesterday, where he went on a flying trip for the purpose of identifying the boat found on the British side. The boat, which was found about a week ago, was stolen from this city and the unfortunate thief had to pay the penalty with his life, for his body was found by the steamer Rosalie. It did not take Captain Oliver long to identify the boat, which is an ordinary sealer, and to convince the authorities thereof. He secured papers of release from Collector Milne and the boat will arrive on the steamer." Not long since the papers published extended accounts of the finding of the body of the drowned sailor in the above mentioned boat near Victoria by the steamer Rosalie. The verdict in the case was that the victim had imbibed too freely and that while in this condition he was drowned. Investigation seems to have gone no further. There is a party in this city, however, who if he is not mistaken can tell something that is of interest in connection with the case. Mr. Thomas Dunn, keeper on board the quarantine hulk Iroquois, states that he knows the boat to have been one of the schooner Elsie's, and that shortly before the body was found he saw men leave the port in her. Mr. Dunn has told the story to several gentlemen, and each time the question arises, "where is the other man?" "He has disappeared suddenly and effectually," said one party yesterday, "which leads to the natural conclusion that he was either drowned, or was instrumental in the death of the sailors in the open boat."

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

From THE DAILY COLONIST, May 25.

REGATTA DAY.

Threatening Rain Clouds Not Sufficient to Prevent a Vast Crowd Enjoying the Sports.

Seattle Reverses the Baseball Score—Cricketers' Engagements—To-Day's Arrangements.

YESTERDAY it rained. Not persistently and determinedly as though the clerk of the weather had repented of his kindness on the opening day and was settled upon revenge, but in a vexatious, intermittent fashion that left one continually in doubt as to whether straw hats or mackintoshes were the proper accompaniment. Naturally the celebration suffered in consequence. The baseball matches and the cricket games of the morning were varied with occasional showers, each of which sent the summer-clad holiday-makers to cover in dismay, for white flannels when they are no longer white and cling to the limbs in a frigidly moist, affectionate way, are neither picturesque nor comfortable. The unsettled state of the weather also militated against the success of the cyclists' parades, rendering the streets too sticky for safe riding and keeping more than two-thirds of the intended participants at home. In the afternoon the sun did come out for a while, showing his face from time to time in a game of hide and seek—now smiling encouragingly upon the pleasure seekers, and now retiring to the seclusion of cloudland. The thousands who had weeks ago made up their minds to witness the regatta were not, however, to be cheated of their fun by any threats of showers, expressed or implied, and all afternoon the city was deserted and the shores of Victoria Arm swarmed with a numerous population, less gaily clad perhaps than the usual regatta day crowd, but as intensely enthusiastic as ever. The races were good, and the regatta as a whole was voted a success worthy of its illustrious and memorable predecessors. In the evening those who did not go to the theatre or participate in the delights of the ball, retired early, so as to be fully prepared for the excitement and many-sided attractions of to-day—the third and last of Victoria's 1895 carnival in honor of the birthday of Britain's Queen, for which the programme is as published in brief below:

9 a.m.—Trap shooting at Beacon Hill.

11 a.m.—Sham fight and review at Beacon Hill by H.M's land and sea forces.

1 p.m.—Trap shooting at Oak Bay; grounds of the Union gun club.

3 p.m.—Lacrosse match, Capitals of Victoria v. Maple Leaves of Westminster, at Oak Bay recreation park.

3 p.m.—Baseball match, Amities of Victoria v. Seattle, at the Caledonia Park, Simcoe and Carr streets.

3 p.m.—Yacht racing over the new triangular course of the V.Y.C.; start from Finlayson Point, Beacon Hill.

3 p.m.—Canoe sailing races in the inner harbor, to be started from the club house of the V.Y.C.

6 p.m.—Tug-of-war and promenade concert at Caledonia Park.

7 p.m.—Free promenade concert at Oak Bay by the band of the British Columbia Battalion of Garrison Artillery.

8 p.m. "Two Old Cronies," at The Victoria.

9 p.m. Illuminated parade of cyclists.

AT THE REGATTA.

The attractions of Victoria Arm asserted themselves very emphatically yesterday, when in the face of the threatened rain and through the intermittent slight showers, thousands of citizens and visitors made their way to the Gorge, ready to bear whatever discomfort the elements might have in store for them if in reward they might witness the aquatic sport which annually adds to the fame of this splendid waterstretch. Their courage—for courage it was, as the ladies as usual predominated—was well rewarded, for while the threatened rain did not come, the clouds that hid the sun made the conditions exceptionally favorable to the contestants. But the uncertainty of the outlook in the forenoon delayed the start, and at noonday, when according to programme the starting gun should have been fired, the procession of craft of every conceivable kind had only commenced to pass up the arm. The tide—a fairly high one—was rising, and the deeper draft vessels were exceptionally fortunate in conveying their passengers without detention. The sightseers were landed on both sides of the arm, until soon the high banks commanding a view of the course were well lined with spectators, and on the water the limits set apart for the sightseers' craft proved all two small for the accommodation of the boats and canoes, which took great chances by drifting about the racing channel.

As usual the most interesting craft from a spectacular point of view were those of the Navy—not the regulation ships' boats supplied by Her Majesty's government, but the improvised fancies of the jolly sailors themselves, who had once more gone to no end of trouble with very striking results. Their fleet consisted of a fac simile in miniature of the Royal Arthur, which while passing along under slow steam with smoke liberally pouring from the funnels did not disdain a tow, as coal shovels make but indifferent paddles. Then there were two awfully devised punts which were an unceasing source of astonishment because of the persistency with which they kept afloat; and—most wonderful triumph of patient industry—a full rigged ship in miniature, which in the absence of wind was towed up with all sails set. The crews of the first three were even more grotesque than the crafts they manned, and all who saw them enjoyed several hearty laughs at their antics.

While the men of the warships were thus preparing amusement for the holiday public, they were also giving more than the usual attention to the training of crews for the serious work, with the result that the Naval races were again contested with wonderful spirit throughout, though the number of entries was unusually large.

The Indians were out in greater force than ever this year, and they entered into the spirit of the contests with such exceeding earnestness as to afford a striking example to their white brethren. No doubt there were comparatively few of those who watched the spirited conclusions of the races between the native crews who realized the extent of the strain upon the endurance of the dusky wielders of the swift flashing paddles.

The course arrangements were pretty much as usual, the starting barge being at its customary spot at the entrance to the Gorge; the steamboat landing was again close alongside and a source of perpetual annoyance to the starters. All the races started and finished at the starter's barge, with the exception of the four-oared contests, which in accordance with custom were straight-away, from the Point Ellice bridge to the barge.

Though the first event was not called until about 2 p.m. the whole programme was successfully completed by 7 o'clock.

The first event was the single blade Peterboro canoe race, the entries being F. C. Blomfield, Westminster; H. C. Macaulay, Victoria; A. Gore, Victoria; and T. M. Harris, Victoria. Macaulay went to the front with a long easy stroke, in contrast with the quicker paddle-wielding of his opponents, and was never headed. He came in a winner, while Blomfield and Gore made a wonderfully close fight for second place, the former taking it by a few feet.

F. Mallandaine, J. D. Watson and F. O. Widdowson, all members of the J.B.A.A., entered in the junior single sculls. Mallandaine lost ground at the start by not catching his stroke quick enough. Widdowson came in first rowing beautifully, with Mallandaine second; Watson did not finish.

In the naval ten oars a crew each from the R.M.A., H.M.S. Royal Arthur, and from H.M.S. Hyacinth competed. The R.M.A. pulled a particularly steady and even stroke, with the result that after a game race they won, with the Royal Arthur several lengths behind and the Hyacinth third.

The single scull championship brought out E. Mallandaine, jr., and W. Scott. Scott had it pretty much his own way and won as he pleased.

The junior four oars, lapstreak, a mile and a half straightaway from Point Ellice bridge to the starter's barge, had two entries from the James Bays, one consisting of G. E. Jorgensen (stroke), T. C. Boulton, J. C. McNeill and J. D. Taylor (bow); the other, T. F. Geiger (stroke), W. H. Wilkerson, C. Watson and W. H. Jesse (bow). Geiger's crew headed the others from the start, and pulled across the line winners, the other crew not finishing.

Two crews from the Royal Arthur and one from the Hyacinth started in the twelve oar cutter naval race the Hyacinth winning with two lengths to spare, the Royal Arthur (white) second, and the flagship's other crew close up.

All the Indian races were well filled. The thirty-foot canoes had six entries: from Fort Madison (American), Nitinat, Kuper Island, Chemainus, Clem Clonmelets and Saanich. Amid great excitement the six crews sped away very evenly till after the island was turned, when the Kuper Island boat secured the lead, and held it to the end, the Clem Clonmelets taking a good second place, and Chemainus third.

J. Watson and G. Watson, Innes and Homer (Westminster), Blomfield and Roe (Westminster), and A. Gore and Macaulay went in for the tandem canoe race. The Watsons won, Macaulay and Gore second, with Blomfield and Roe, who had at first a set back on account of Roe's nervousness in setting the stroke, third.

The big Indian race of the day was the forty foot canoes. There were in it: Oyster Bay, Kuper Island, Valdez Island, Somenos, Kuper Island (panther), Snohomish (American), Lummi (American) and Saanich. It was a tremendous effort and very well contested. Great were the shouts as Valdez Island won, with Kuper Island second and Saanich third, all close together.

The J.B.A.A. junior four-oars lapstreaks had two crews: W. L. B. Young (stroke); C. Geiger, J. H. Lawson, jr., and G. H. Jesss (bow); A. H. Finlaison (stroke), A. Woffenden, E. R. Vigor, and W. A. Stephen (bow.) Bow and bow the boats came up the course, the closest race of the day. Both crews pulled a capital stroke, and it was only by a quarter of a length that Finlaison's crew crossed the line winners.

Two crews from the Royal Arthur, two from the Hyacinth and one from the Nymphe pulled in the six-oar naval race, the Royal Arthur (yellow and black) winning, with the Hyacinth (red and yellow) second, and the Nymphe aad second Royal Arthur crew a dead tie.

The four paddle, Peterboro, was a rather tame race. The entries were both from the James Bays; W. Scott, D. O'Sullivan, C. E. Bailey, and J. D. Watson formed one crew, and W. H. Jesse, L. Young, T. F. Geiger and G. Watson the other. The first named crew greatly overmatched their younger opponents and won as they liked.

There was a very close race between the klooclimen canoe crews from Kuper Island and the Clem Clonmelets respectively. The Kuper Island ladies after a good race scored a win by two lengths.

Gus. Peterson and Peter Bogarte took the sealers' race with J. Anderson and D. Murphy second.

Six entries from the warships started in the naval all comers race. It excited immense interest among the bluejackets. The Royal Arthur's second gig won; the Hyacinth's whaler second, the Royal Arthur's first cutter third, and the Nymphe fourth.

The copper punt race and the greasy pole contest formed a laughable ending to a very successful day. The Hyacinth's took the punt race, with the Nymphe second, while the miniature burlesque of the Royal Arthur, in spite of the lovely lady passenger with tow locks, and a pair of bare feet suspiciously like a jack tar's, brought up the rear. L. D. Lewis, of Victoria, walked the greasy pole and captured the piggy that usually falls to the sailors.

During the day the gangway leading to the landing slip, after sundry ominous creaks, gave way with a crash, precipitating a dozen men and boys and a lady into the water. There was great excitement as the dripping people scrambled ashore. A number of bluejackets readily jumped in to the rescue, helping the smaller boys to places of safety and gathering up afterwards the miscellaneous collection of hats floating about. Several other people fell overboard during the day, but a wetting was all the damage they received.

To Chief Michael Cooper of the Songhees tribe is due a great deal of credit for the splendid list of Indian canoe entries and the excellent manner in which that part of the programme was arranged.

During the afternoon it was learned that the racing canoe of the Lummi Indians which had come over from the American side by steamer, was detained by some misunderstanding at the customs. By the courtesy of the officers of the Royal Arthur a steam pinnace was promptly dispatched to town with a note from Mr. Helmcken, M.P.P., resulting in the canoe being released and taken up the Gorge in time for the race for which it was entered.

As usual the James Bay A.A. had a reception tent at the Gorge, and all day long dispensed hospitality to friends and visitors generally. Mr. H. Dallas Helmcken, the president, and members of the club did all they could to make the strangers feel at home.

The mayor and aldermen presided successfully over the civic reception barge.

AMERICA'S GAME.

It was Seattle's day on the diamond yesterday, and as a result the home team were defeated on a score of 10 to 7. There was a good attendance, considering the fact that at 9:30, the time the game was called, there was a considerable downpour of rain. Nevertheless even this did not prevent the lovers of the American game from turning out to witness the second event between the Seattles and Amities. A large number of the fair sex graced the grand stand and added color and life to the morning's sport. All around the fence was a line of enthusiastic spectators, and the rooks in the rear were also covered with people, all ready to shout for their champions. The officials had made careful preparation for the game, and everything having to do with the grounds was carefully arranged.

Seattle went to bat first and scored one run; Victoria followed with two runs. In the second innings each added one more run. In the third innings neither team scored. In the fourth the Seattle team laid the foundation for the success that was theirs at the end of the game. By bunching of hits, and errors by Widdowson, Jackson and Huxtable, the Seattles were enabled to make six runs. The Amities made two in the last half of their fourth innings, the game at this stage standing 8 to 5 in Seattle's favor. Lenfesty by clever work held the visitors down so that they were unable to score again until the last innings, when they succeeded in piling up two more runs to their credit. The Amities seeing how matters were going from the fifth innings made almost superhuman efforts to creep up on the score of their opponents, but only succeeded in securing one more run in the seventh and another in the ninth. Special mention should be made of the splendid fielding of the Seattle team, also of the work done by their catcher, Bird, Green and Bird distinguished themselves at the bat for the visiting team, while Duck, G. Gowen, Jackson and Franklin hit the ball hard for the home players. Huxtable supported Lenfesty well behind the bat. Widdowson, except for errors already mentioned, did some good work in the field. In the first innings Lenfesty made a phenomenal catch, which secured for him rounds of well deserved applause from the spectators. The following is the score in detail:

SEATTLE.

	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
Green, p	5	2	2	1	3	1
Nelson, 3b	5	0	1	3	2	1
Gommitz, c.f	5	1	1	1	0	0
Nelson, l.f	4	1	1	2	0	0
McKinstry, 1b	4	2	1	12	0	0
Bird, c	5	1	2	5	1	0
Clem, 2b	5	1	0	2	6	0
Rockerfield, r.f	4	1	0	0	0	0
Noble, s.s	4	1	0	1	2	2
		10	8	27	14	4

AMITIES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Partridge, 1b	5	1	1	9	1	0
Duck, l.f	5	2	3	1	0	1
Gowen, Gus c. f	5	1	2	0	0	0
Gowen, George, r.f	5	1	1	0	0	0
Jackson, F., s.s	4	0	2	0	1	1
Franklin, 3b	5	0	3	1	2	3
Widdowson, 2b	5	0	1	7	6	3
Huxtable, c	5	1	2	7	0	2
Lenfesty, p	4	1	1	2	3	1
Totals	7	16	27	13	11	

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	T'l
Seattle	1	1	0	6	0	0	0	0	2	—10
Amity	2	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	1	—7

At the Caledonia grounds this afternoon at 3 o'clock the Seattle and Amities will try for finals. If the grounds are in good condition spectators can be assured of a fine game. The teams have been rearranged, for the final struggle for supremacy.

VICTORIA HIGH SCHOOL WINS.

Twenty to eleven with an innings to spare, is the excellent showing made by the

That Tired Feeling

Is a certain indication of impure and impoverished blood. If your blood could always be rich and pure, full of the red corpuscles upon which its vitality depends, you would never be weak, or Nervous! Boils, pimples, scrofula, salt rheum, would never trouble you. But our mode of living, shut in all winter in poorly ventilated homes and shops, depletes the blood and there is loss of appetite, and weakness. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard remedy for this condition. It purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, overcomes that tired feeling, builds up the nerves and gives perfect health. Read this:

"Our daughter, Blanche, when four years of age had a humor break out on her hands and face, which our physician pronounced eczema. If the cold air reached her face or hands they would swell up, look almost purple, and headed blisters would form and break, Discharging a watery fluid, and the burning and itching would drive her nearly wild. Unless we incased her little hands she would tear patches of skin from her face and hands. We tried many doctors and many remedies and at last gave the case up as hopeless. But our daughter Cora tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, to cure a scrofulous lump near the left breast which caused her much pain and after taking 4 bottles it disappeared. Blanche, who is now eleven, had spent seven years of suffering, so I concluded to give her Hood's Sarsaparilla. She took 5 bottles and her face is smooth and soft as a baby's, the color of a rose petal. Her hands are soft and white, where four months ago they were blue and red and calloused nearly like leather. I cannot express my gratitude by pen or mouth. It seems a miracle and our friends are surprised." MRS. ANNA L. CLARK, 401 E. 4th St., Duluth, Minn.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.