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Henderson Has Accepted.

Member for Westminster Will Be Recommended for the Attorney-Generalship.

Will Be Opposed by Government and Opposition Supporters.

Mr. Alexander Henderson, elected a member of the legislature by the people of New Westminster to support the Turner government, but who deserted his friends when the Semlin-Martin combination secured control of the affairs of the province, was yesterday offered the attorney-generalship, which Premier Semlin has been hawking about, and has accepted it. Of course his name has not yet been sent to the Lieutenant-Governor, as Premier Semlin only returned from New Westminster last evening, having been over to see how the government supporters in that city looked upon the appointment to a high position of a man, who before election worked so hard against the present government party. Mr. Semlin did not have a pleasant task, and although he finally decided to offer the portfolio to Mr. Henderson, he must have serious misgivings as to the prospect of that gentleman being re-elected. As it was expected he would do, Mr. Henderson eagerly grabbed at the portfolio which Mr. Helmcken had declined.

When seen last evening Premier Semlin said he could not discuss his trip or its result, adding that the news of the appointment of an attorney-general must first come from the Lieutenant-Governor. No doubt Mr. Henderson's name will be sent to the Lieutenant-Governor to-morrow, and should His Honor follow the advice of his cabinet the appointment will be immediately gazetted.

Passing the Lieutenant-Governor, however, is the least of Mr. Henderson's troubles. He has yet to go to his constituents for endorsation, and it is said that when the time comes he will be strongly opposed by the men who supported him last time, as well as by the supporters of the party which he joined after election. A report from Vancouver says that the Brown-Columbian section of the government party will go so far as to nominate a candidate to oppose him, and that this candidate will be Mr. D. Munn.

It is reported that Mr. F. J. Deane is to be taken into the ministry as the fifth minister, relieving Mr. Cotton of the lands and works portfolio. This would doubtless cause further defection from the government ranks.

A SPORTSMAN'S REVERIE.

From Forest and Stream.

Say, come over to the other side of this island; look down there where the shadows of the trees darken the water and give to it a look both murky and cavernous. What do you think is going on down there? Under those alders is the lair of a cutthroat; deep in the semi-gloom he lies motionless till his prey comes carelessly by; then there is a darting gleam; blood is spilled; murder is done; a six-inch pickerel has swallowed a five-inch shiner. A mud turtle is coaling down there and filling his scuttle butts. That sedate-looking bullfrog is studying bass part and resting preparatory to singing a baritone solo in the concert at 8 p.m. See that hole in the reeds and bushes over there? You may think those shrubs grow on the land, but they do not. You might think that hole a tunnel in a hillside, but it is not; it is a canal; and now, supposing you were dwarfed to a Lilliputian or to a Palmer Cox brownie, and taking a sardine box for a gondola and a souvenir spoon for a paddle, you move into that maze. Do you think you would be a gondolier in Venice? Well, you would not be. You would be a delinquent and suffering thing in Dante's Inferno, and New Jersey's pride, the mosquito, is an imp with a forked tail on the wrong end and knows all about antitoxine and just where to inject it for the desired end. The water snakes would tip you over, and if you had as many legs as a blue-bottle fly the muskrats would pull every one of them. Well, supposing you are just what you are and a shower should come up while the sun was still shining and a rainbow end rested in the top as that big pine tree on the mainland. Wouldn't you take that boat, go over there, climb that tree, and then, supposing just as you reached out to grab that rainbow you lost your balance and fell down through the branches and landed saddle of a darn big bear, and looking backward, like Edward Bellamy, supposing you should see a big snake—a boa constrictor—come billowing toward you with open mouth, intent upon swallowing you and the bear too. What do you suppose you would do? Would you fall off or hang on and kick that bear's ribs to make him run? I like to sit out here and think about these things, and decide what I would do if the chance occurred, so it occurs to me now that I would like to go fishing up in Sunapee lake, New Hampshire, with Admiral Dewey when he gets home; and if I am not greatly mistaken he will be glad to go. I would rather be in this boat than in another, especially if he did not like me. He is all right, but has a way of puncturing tires and making people who don't have pleasant diplomatic relations with him and with his country walk Spanish. If I could go fishing with him I would gladly chop bait. Perhaps he would let me write up the trip and not cut the cables—he has not written for the magazines; at the same time he seems to understand such things. If I could go with him and write up the trip and see my name beside his, either in the War Cry or Forest and Stream, I would willingly give my fly-book to the sporting editor and die happy. But I don't thing he will go, because there will be so many men and women who will fish for him.

FUNSTON AND THE BEAR.

From Forest and Stream.

Mr. William Allen White, of Emporia, Kan., has spent the week in Chicago, and business has brought him much in the vicinity of the Forest and Stream office, so that I have met him frequently. Mr. White, as, of course, everyone knows, was the author of the famous "What's the Matter of Kansas?" editorial which reached such prominence in the last Presidential campaign. He is also the author of the charming "Boyville" stories and of many other magazine contributions. He will go to the United States senate from Kansas as soon as he gets old enough, and we shall hear of him in many different ways as a man prominent in Western affairs. Chiefly admirable is Mr. White for his natural bigness of character and charming unaffectedness of disposition. A bit of a sportsman he is, too, and knows his Rockies shrewdly. General Funston, of Kansas, who has made so meteoric a record for himself in Cuba and the Philippines, is a great friend of Mr. White's, and they two have hunted together for many years. Once upon a time, before the game laws had very much respect given them in Colorado, these two worthies were on a hunting trip in the summer time, out beyond Estes Park. Here in the little valley they came upon a deserted village, some scores of houses without a single inhabitant, the abandoned camp of an earlier mining stampede. They took possession of this town in the name of Kansas, hoisting over it their broad pennant, and when they got tired of living in one house they moved into another. Mr. Funston, whom Mr. White describes as a shocking bad shot, went out hunting regularly after mountain sheep, and finally succeeded in killing a good ram, which they bore in triumph to the house which at the time they were honoring with their presence. They had disposed of most of their sheep, when one morning they were surprised to receive a visit from the game warden. While Mr. Funston entertained this gentleman in the front parlor, Mr. White pulled up a couple of boards in the drawing room and lost the head under the house for the time being. The game warden departed, silenced and apparently convinced. A few days later than this Mr. Funston went out after raspberries, taking his gun along as usual. He gathered a pail full of berries, which he put in a shady spot and threw his gun down beside them. Wandering a little way from this spot he at length lay down and went to sleep. He was awakened some time later by an unfamiliar noise, and on sitting up saw a very handsome cinnamon bear making for his pail of berries. It needs only be added that the bear got the berries, the future general of volunteers making a masterly retreat along the mountain side until he reached the bosom of the deserted village aforesaid.

LOST HIS SUNNY WAYS.

Premier Laurier Refuses an Invitation to Visit Chicago, and Gives His Reasons.

Washington, Aug. 5.—F. W. Fitzpatrick, of the Treasury department, has returned to Washington from Ottawa, where he went at the instance of the committee of citizens of Chicago in charge of the ceremonies of laying the corner stone of that city's great post office building next October by President McKinley, to arrange for the formal invitation and expected acceptance of an invitation from Chicago's citizens to the Governor-General and cabinet of Canada to participate in the festivities. Mr. Fitzpatrick is the assistant United States architect for the Chicago building.

To an Associated Press representative he admitted that his official reception at the Canadian capital was slightly chilly, Sir Wilfrid Laurier very candidly telling him that under the present conditions it would be impossible for him to accept or even consider any social invitations to this side of the border.

Mr. Fitzpatrick says that in substance Sir Wilfrid's voluntary statements and answers to queries were as follows:

"As a friend in whom I am deeply interested, I am very glad to see you, but frankly, as a representative of the federal or any local government of the United States, your visit could not have been more untimely. When I received your first letter I took up the matter with the Governor-General, and he expressed a sincere desire to visit Chicago, and seemed as anxious to accept the invitation as I was. We would have been delighted to go, and were looking forward to the day with much anticipation, but since then the tone of our press has become so hostile in dealing with the Alaskan boundary question, and such misrepresentations have been made about our government, and particularly about me, that it would be ungenerous for us to visit you, and I cannot advise His Excellency to go."

Mr. Fitzpatrick said that Sir Wilfrid Laurier intimated that in the prosecution of public feeling in the United States, as indicated in the press, it would not be entirely safe for the Governor-General and himself to visit Chicago, as they feared they might in such a great gathering at the Chicago ceremony be subjected to some unpleasantness or indignities by thoughtless persons. Sir Wilfrid expressed himself strongly in favor of arbitration in the Alaskan boundary dispute, and concluded the interview as follows:

"No, much as I regret it, I could not go to Chicago under the present conditions, and shall certainly, however painful a duty it may be, also advise His Excellency to decline the invitation that I know and feel has been so kindly extended to us by the city of Chicago."

Mr. Fitzpatrick secured Sir Wilfrid's promise, however, to reconsider the matter.

DOES NOT DENY IT.

Ottawa, Aug. 5.—Mr. Davin asked Premier Laurier if he was correctly reported from Washington in reference to Mr. Fitzpatrick's interview with him about a visit to Chicago. The Premier replied, snappishly: "I have nothing to say."

GREENWOOD SMELTER.

Work to Be Commenced Immediately on the Big Undertaking.

Paul Johnson, M.E., a graduate of the Royal Technical High School and Mining Academy, of Stockholm, Sweden, is a guest of the Ranier-Grand, says the Seattle P.-I. To-day he will leave for Greenwood, B. C., where, as the representative of an English syndicate with $3,000,000 capital, he will superintend the construction of the largest smelter in the Dominion of Canada. The work will be begun at once, and with ordinary fortune, Mr. Johnson says, will be completed in November.

The company erecting the new plant is the British Columbia Copper Smelting Company, with headquarters in London, England. The plant will be of the most modern pattern and will be devoted to the treatment of copper ores exclusively. A separate department will be constructed for the treatment of matte and copper, without the other minerals extracted, will be shipped East in blocks.

Accompanying Mr. Johnson is John Norborn, of the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, to whom the contract for all the iron work has been let. Mr. Norborn will also look after the matter of supplying power to the plant. At the present time both gentlemen are considering a proposition from a Cascade City power company, who agree to transmit the amount required a distance of nine miles. If this does not prove satisfactory the smelter will erect a power plant of its own close to the smelter.

The height of ability consists in a thorough knowledge of the real value of things and of the genius of the age we live in.—Rochefoucauld.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Lacrosse Is Degenerating

Disgraceful Scene on the Brockton Point Grounds on Saturday.

Many Prizes Offered for the Kennel Club's Fall Bench Show.

A disgraceful scene was enacted on the lacrosse field at Vancouver on Saturday, over-enthusiastic supporters—not the players of the New Westminster team—being responsible. Westminster has certainly the strongest team in the province, who have already a "cinch" on the championship, so it is hard to understand why their supporters should resort to the tactics that they do. For Saturday Vancouver naturally put on the strongest team they could get together, and checking was consequently close. In the last game, the match then standing 4 to 0 in favor of New Westminster, four men were ruled off and a free fight occurred. Allen, of Vancouver, checked T. Oddy, probably a little roughly, when a mob from New Westminster, who had kept in a corner to themselves, jumped over the fence and made for Hill. In a minute there was a free fight, in which eyes were blackened, blood drawn, and an altogether disgraceful scene enacted. In the report of the match the Vancouver News-Advertiser says:

"There were features to the match which reflected discredit on both players and outsiders. Two minutes before the finish a free fight was indulged in. The sight of blood on a lacrosse field, even if spilled by accident, has a distressing effect, but when a rabble of excitable men turn to slugging each other with sticks, canes, umbrellas and fists, the spectacle is disgusting. Not only does it reflect on the prestige of the national game, but it brands every player on the field, although not half a dozen of them may have shared in or been responsible for an occurrence so unfortunate. * * * The least said about the fifth game the better. It was a hotch-potch of indescribable incident, partly lacrosse, but chiefly a blood-spilling fracas. Before it ended, the half of the onlookers who had not the stomach to sit and witness that sort of exhibition, had left the grand-stand, while the other half were preparing to leave. The game started warmly—too much so, and old-timers seemed to anticipate what was coming. Westminster was playing at a pretty swift gait all over the field, Vancouver at certain times and places doing the same, but at a pace more fancy than effective. Alex. Allen and George Oddy were the first to go to the fence. The playing then became of the clashing, slashing sort. Suddenly Matt Barr and Billy Gifford took it into their heads to engage in a duel with sticks. Both were ruled off. It seemed inevitable that something would happen. Thack Oddy was yelling down the north side of the field with the ball, followed by Bob Hill, who used his stick freely and in such a way as to madden the Westminster rabble who lined the fence. One Westminster man inadvisedly jumped the fence. In ten seconds he had at his heels fifty more. In a minute the end of the field was a seething mass of human skull-crackers. Argument was no resort here. It may have lasted five minutes. While the mill was running, steam was at high pressure. Faces were marked and disfigured in a most unbecoming manner. Noses were bled and eyes put through the blackening process in the free-for-all style. Officer Dan McIntosh, assisted by a few of the sane ones, finally cleared the field. Play was resumed again before a comparatively empty stand."

The supporters of the New Westminster team are getting notorious for their interference with players. The last time Vancouver played in the Royal City an attempt was made to mob a member of the team in the dressing room after the match, and when Victoria played there last the same crowd swarmed on the field during a little difference between two players. It is this sort of thing which does the sport so much harm. There are men on the Westminster team who can and do play rough and tricky lacrosse, and when they are checked hard, their supporters should not act as they do.

THE ART EXHIBITION.

Large Attendance During the Week at the Alexandra Club.

Notwithstanding the fact that the past week has been Victoria's gala week, the Ascot of the pleasure-loving, when a general holiday atmosphere pervaded even the street cars, when dainty fete gowns, many and varied, were the rule rather than the exception, and when there was only one goal and one absorbing topic of interest and conversation, and that tennis, it may be a matter of surprise to many to learn that the exhibition of decorative design now being held in the rooms of the Alexandra Club has been attracting quite a number of visitors, and all have been very much pleased with the character of the exhibit. The designs for punch-bowls, jardinieres, book-covers and wrought-iron work have been much admired; also two beautiful leather chair-backs, one designed by Alice P. Walker, showing blue birds, luscious red grapes, mingling with rich browns and reds against a dark background, the design bearing the words: "Here sit I, firmness, justice, gravity; speed me likewise as I sit, patience, brevity and wit." Especial prominence was given to the collection of bookplates on Thursday evening last by Rev. Canon Beanlands in his very instructive lecture. The subject was treated in three ways—what a book-plate is, what it is not, and what it ought to be, the exhibition affording many illustrations of all three divisions, and the lecturer, although still suffering from the effects of his recent indisposition, delighting those present with his very pithy and interesting remarks. The exhibition will remain open all this week, and it is hoped that all those who have not already seen it will make an opportunity for doing so.

On Tuesday afternoon at 4:30 Miss Dunlap will give a talk on "Decorative Art" in the large room of the Alexandra Club.

The marriage of Prince Danilo of Montenegro with Princess Jutta of Mecklenburg-Strelitz has been fixed for July 27. The wedding will take place at Cettinge.

FISHING HOG AND MOUSING HEN

From Forest and Stream.

Birds are omnivorous and exceedingly energetic in getting food. Seeing my fowls busy on the banks of one of my fish ponds, I investigated and found they were wading into the shallow water for the eggs of the frogs and toads lying there, and since then the hens have hunted there for the little pollywogs which line the banks in hundreds. Just here I would diverge to this pollywog subject, and ask your readers if they know when a pollywog becomes a frog or a toad, and for how long these creatures go about like little alligators. The present year I have seen hundreds of them some rods from the water in the grass, and catching flies, and four inches long. Going back to the hens, these birds are exceedingly omnivorous, as will be shown by the many true stories told of the strange things found at times in their crops. It was through the enterprising hen that the California gold was first discovered, for long before Sutter found it in his mill race the women of his boarding house found nuggets in the hens' gizzards as they dressed them for the table. Other stories of similar discoveries of gold and precious stones in the gizzards of hens, or in their crops, have been told in mining camps, and similar stories in more truthful places.

When I was a boy it was a common story that pigs could not swim, because their sharp hoofs cut their throats; but here in North Carolina I find our native razorback, or rail splitter, is an excellent swimmer, for he navigates my ponds and rivers here, and I suspect him of actual poaching for fish. I have seen him make a grab at something in the water and dive after it, apparently with the swiftness and agility of an otter. Anyhow, I have had to shut in both sides of my ponds with a two-inch barbed wire fence to keep the hogs from doing something in my ponds akin to fishing, quite as much as to guard against fishers who emulate the hogs in this respect.

Mr. Pine Tree talks of these ravenous brutes of fishing hogs, four-footed of course, but a whole drove of them will not do as much harm as one two-legged one. One of this breed I have seen, when he struck a shoal of trout so thick that the whole of the three flies on his leader frequently took a fish each, still keep on taking fish after his twelve-pound basket was full, and when I fortunately came across him and stopped him he had a big heap on the bank, as well as a respectable string on a forked twig. Of the two breeds of this sus scrofus, I must say I prefer the quadruped variety as a fisher.

TERSE TALES OF TRAVELLERS.

George Kennedy, of the New Westminster Columbian, which was the first member of the government press to acknowledge the time ripe for farewell to Joe Martin, arrived at the Hotel Victoria last evening and will spend to-day in the Capital on business. Spoken to with reference to Mr. Alex. Henderson's chances of re-election in the event of his acceptance of the attorney-generalship forcing him to come again to his constituents, Mr. Kennedy was eloquently noncommittal yesterday evening. "While neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet," he observed, "I might say that the chance of having as representative a member of the cabinet is something to a small constituency—and it is a powerful lever for anyone to go back to his constituency with." It is Mr. Helmcken's refusal to accept office with the Semlin-cotton combination which Mr. Kennedy most regrets. Westminster, as he knows the city, would have been pleased to see Mr. Helmcken in the office named.

R. C. Hawkins, of the White Pass & Yukon road, Seattle, is again at the Driard. He has little further information of the disastrous fires that are sweeping the Northern country in all directions, from Dyea, Skagway, Glacier and the neighboring towns. The entire country being covered with a thick growth of woods, which, tinder in the summer season, makes it peculiarly liable to fires; and those of the present season appear to have been particularly disastrous. One big belt of valuable timber—the only really good timber in the middle North—is believed to have been sacrificed in the recent blaze near Glacier.

John Corey, of San Francisco, arrived at the Hotel Victoria last evening to join Mrs. Corey, who has been for several days at this hostelry. Mr. and Mrs. Corey proceed to the Mainland this morning.

C. S. Windsor, of the Steveston cannery, paid a visit to Sooke yesterday, on business which may be of peculiar interest to Victorians in the near future. He returns to the Mainland to-day.

Dr. J. J. Blanc and wife, from Chicago; Hermann Thomson, of Kiel, Germany; and W. L. Collister, of Seattle, are tourist guests at the Hotel Victoria.

Miss Blanche and Miss Gertrude M. Sentell, and Charles E. Sentell, form a family party of New Yorkers, spending yesterday at the Driard.

C. Randolph, of Shawnigan; Dr. C. A. Elliott, of Chemainus; and George G. MacNeal, of Duncan, are at the Hotel Victoria.

R. B. Mitchell, of Great Falls, and Dr. C. E. K. Vidal and son, from Belt, form a trio of Montanans now at the Hotel Driard.

M. C. Harrison, of San Francisco, and A. S. Kerry, of Seattle, are at the Hotel Driard.

William B. Ransom, of Nanaimo, registered at the Hotel Driard last evening.

Rev. Dr. Burke, of Albany, N. Y., is spending a few days at the Driard.

R. L. Pocock, of Vancouver, is at the Hotel Victoria, on his way North.

J. L. Wood arrived from California yesterday and is at the Driard.

KIRKHILL ARRIVES.

British Ship Arrives With a Cargo of Cardiff Coal for Navy.

The British ship Kirkhill, 1482 tons, Capt. Howells, with a full cargo of Cardiff coal for the navy, arrived yesterday morning, after an uneventful voyage. She left Cardiff on March 24, and made the passage in 130 days. Her cargo, of which she brings 2250 tons, she will commence discharging to-day.

The accident which happened to the steamer Victorian at Seattle last week will not, it is stated, occasion any delay in placing the vessel in service. The repairs can be made before the vessel's overhauling has been completed.

Steamer Earle, the Dominion quarantine tender, is in port for repairs. She is to receive a new smokestack, and will have her machinery all overhauled.

Steamer Joan will be launched from the Esquimalt marine ways to-day. She will at once resume her regular service on the Vancouver-Nanaimo route.

Steamer Danube will be floated from the Esquimalt marine railway this evening, where she has been undergoing repairs since July 4.

Steamer Queen City left last evening for Northern British Columbia ports, the trip being a special one to bring down a load of salmon.

The Dominion steamer Quadra leaves to-day with a force of men to construct the new lighthouse in Lama passage.

Boys Invite Trouble.—A centre town resident whose little flock of pigeons has mysteriously decreased, finds that a neighbor's boy has been levelling a parlor rifle upon the birds, with a view of providing a tempting delicacy for the family larder. The police await information in regular form before making an example of the violator of the civic commandment forbidding the discharge of firearms.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be for they make her "feel like a different person," so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

Foulkes Still The Champion

Result of the Final Matches in the Tennis Club Tournament.

Club Regatta of the James Bay Athletic Association Yesterday Afternoon.

Victoria Defeats Nanaimo at Lacrosse and Westminster Vanquishes Vancouver.

The annual tournament of the Victoria Lawn Tennis Club came to an end yesterday afternoon with the great match for the British Columbia championship, which Mr. J. F. Foulkes again successfully defended, this time against Mr. Launcelot Pelly, of the Seattle L. T. C.

The attendance for the closing day—like the tournament—was "the best on record," and what is more, the audience included many who in the past have neither been seen at the courts nor evinced the slightest interest in tennis—evidencing that the "greatest and most graceful game of summer" is widening the circle of its votaries.

Besides the great match in the gentlemen's singles, Miss Goward ably defended her title in the ladies' championship against the formidable onslaught of Miss Beattie, of the Vancouver L. T. C.; Messrs. Foulkes and Goward beat the Seattle representatives, Messrs. Hurd and Russell, in the open doubles, with more than comparative ease in three straight sets; while in the morning Misses Kitto and M. Macrae won the ladies' doubles by defeating Mrs. Burton and Miss M. Goward; and Mr. Foulkes and Mrs. Burton captured the mixed doubles, vanquishing Mr. R. B. Powell and Mrs. Langley.

After a number of fascinating and somewhat kaleidoscopic changes in the preliminary fight for the honor of meeting the champion for his title and the shield, which changes saw the unlooked for defeat of the Northwest champion, Russell, by Mr. R. B. Powell, and the vanquishing of the impregnable Hurd by Mr. Goward, in his turn defeated by Mr. Pelly—the battle royal between this gentleman and Mr. Foulkes came on shortly after 5 of the closing day.

There was but little speculation as to the outcome—Mr. Foulkes having shown himself practically invincible on the Victoria grass courts—although popular sympathy was with the visitor in his formidable undertaking, and his every play was certain to evoke enthusiastic plaudits.

The match went in the way of prophecy, in three straight sets, 6-1, 6-2, 6-2, although Mr. Pelly at times displayed notable brilliancy. He could not, however, overcome Foulkes' stone-wall position. The champion played his usual superlatively steady game, letting nothing pass him, and placing with certainty and sharpness.

Pelly's brilliancy, hard hitting and excellent net volleying were insufficient to overcome the superior steadiness of his expert and energetic opponent, and Mr. Foulkes accordingly walked off the courts champion of British Columbia for the seventh successive year.

In the final match for the ladies' championship, the element of practical certainty distinguishing the closing match for the gentlemen was conspicuously absent, Miss Beattie, who has always been looked upon as an exceptionally strong player, demonstrating most satisfactorily that this reputation has been well earned.

Her style and that of Miss Goward are very similar, being chiefly distinguished by good hard hitting and effective placing, the only weakness on either side being in the back-hand strokes.

Miss Goward in reality won, through her ability to outlast or wear down her opponent, and also through her ability to keep Miss Beattie running. Miss Beattie won the first set, 8-6, after a notably hard fight; Miss Goward won the second, 6-3, and took the third and decisive set, 6-2.

It was good tennis all through, as experts aver, the best ladies' singles ever played on the Victoria courts—no "pat ball" about it at any stage, but good, honest, hard hitting throughout.

The end of the gentlemen's doubles developed a less keenly contested fight than had been looked for, between Messrs. Foulkes and Goward, of the V. L. T. C., and Messrs. Hurd and Russell, of Seattle. The latter couple introduced considerable lobbing in the earlier chapters of the match, but the Victorians were quite able, through superior smashing and steadiness, to more than hold their own—planking everything back and letting their rivals make the mistakes.

The return by Mr. Russell of some almost impossible balls may be spoken of as the distinguishing feature of the match for the Seattleites—contrasted with the studied steadiness of their Victoria opponents, a steadiness that won the day. The match was taken with a score of 6-4, 6-0, 6-2.

The ladies' doubles and the mixed doubles were morning features, Misses E. Kitto and M. Macrae taking the former with a score of 6-3, 4-6, 6-2; and Mr. Foulkes and Mrs. Burton winning the mixed event rather easily, 7-5, 6-2.

Of the tournament it may be truly said—it was by far the most successful in every way that has ever been held in this western province. The committee, on behalf of the club and of the spectators, wish to thank the following ladies who so kindly dispensed hospitalities at the courts during the interesting week: Mrs. J. D. Pemberton, Mrs. Dunsmuir, Mrs. Pooley, Mrs. Loewen, Mrs. G. H. Barnard and Mrs. F. B. Pemberton.

A word of acknowledgment is also due to the visitors from the Sound, Vancouver and Nelson; as well as to the committee whose indefatigable labors had much to do with the success of the year, Mr. R. H. Pooley and his able coadjutor, Mr. George C. Johnston, being particularly entitled to a meed of praise. It is to be hoped that they will long remain to adorn the offices of secretary and treasurer—and to thus assure further tournaments of the record-smashing character.

CRICKET.

Soldiers Play.

In response to a very cordial invitation from the warrant and noncommissioned officers of Work Point barracks, the noncommissioned officers of the Fifth regiment, accompanied by a large number of their lady friends, visited Work Point yesterday for the purpose of playing a friendly game of cricket. During the afternoon the visitors were most hospitably entertained by the home contingent. The teams and visitors were photographed during the match, Sergeant Boulton with his unique cricket bat (the only one of its kind in the world) forming the centre-piece round which the photographer grouped his subjects. Master Gunner Wild won the toss for the home side, but courteously gave the visitors first innings. With the exceptions of Br. York (whose innings of 50, not out, was absolutely free from fault), Br. Clarke and Sergeant Hollyer, no one seemed able to play the bowling of Sergeant Hubbard and Br. Fletcher, and the side was out for 74. The home side looked like winning easily, but owing to the deadly bowling of Corporal McTavish they were dismissed for 71. Mention should be made of Corporal Richardson's catch which dismissed Master Gunner Wild.

After the match Sergeant Major Tennant at the conclusion of a neat speech called for three cheers for the Fifth regiment, and they were given with a will. Sergeant Major Mulcahy made a suitable reply in the course of which he expressed his regret that the hosts of the day would not be here another year, and called on the regiment to give three cheers for their entertainers, which were given with a will. The noncommissioned officers of the regiment and their friends are unanimous in their praise of the handsome entertainment provided for them, and the courteous way in which each and every one was looked after.

It is only fair to say that the home side were heavily handicapped, as Corporal Barraclough, their crack bat and bowler, was suffering from an injured hand.

The following is the score:

N. C. O., C. A.

Bomb. W. York, not out	50
Staff Sgt. Maclean, b Fletcher	0
Corp. F. A. Futcher, b Fletcher	0
Corp. F. Richardson, b Hubbard	1
Corp. J. A. McTavish, b Hubbard	1
Sgt. Trimen, c Green, b Hubbard	1
Sgt. Lettice, c Barraclough, b Hubbard	4
Sgt. H. N. Short, b Hubbard	0
Bomb. R. O. Clarke, c and b Hubbard	6
Corp. Winsby, b Fletcher	3
Sgt. Hollyer, b Hubbard	7
Extras	1
Total	74

WARRANT OFFICERS AND N. C. O. OF THE BARRACKS.

Sgt. Guest, R.E., b Futcher	2
Staff Sgt. Maclean, b York	7
Q.M.S. Reece, R.E., c Futcher, b Richardson	12
Gr. Wild, R.A., c Richardson, b Futcher	2
Sgt. Hubbard, R.M.A., b McTavish	25
Corp. Green, R.E., b McLean	10
Corp. Baker, R.E., b McTavish	0
C.S.M. Jenkinson, R.E., c Futcher, b Richardson	0
Sgt. Boulton, R.M.A., c Richardson, b McTavish	0
Sgt. Kelly, R.M.A., b McTavish	0
Corp. Barraclough, R.M.A., not out	5
Extras	8
Total	71

THE OAR.

The "Bays" Seventh Regatta.

Under a cloudless August sky, and with the water even to the limit of the harbor line as smooth as one could wish, the J.B.A.A.'s seventh annual club regatta was brought off yesterday to the eminent satisfaction of the limited number of spectators entertained as guests of the association, or occupying vantage points along the course or on the comfortable cushions of the fleet-flitting canoes.

The programme was carried out with commendable promptness, the several officials of the day covering themselves with distinction in this regard, and there was nothing in the progress of the sports to cast a damper on the general mild enthusiasm—even the one accident of the afternoon presented its ludicrous, rather than its serious phase to the crowd, and the dripping Wilson received quite as much of an ovation as though he had led home the procession.

Of the events, the club fours was unquestionably the most exciting, and the race in which general interest was best sustained. It went to Macrae's crew, drawn entirely from the ranks of the legal profession, after they had learned a lesson on a point of order that almost cost them the race.

The individual honors of the day fell to gallant "Mike" Finlayson, who was quite as much at home in handling oars or paddle as when he takes the field with lacrosse.

Messrs. H. D. Helmcken, M.P.P., the club president, and J. S. Yates officiated as referees; Mr. John M. Langley was starter; and Messrs. E. E. Billinghurst and T. C. Bolton were the judges.

In the first heat of the club singles, rowed over a three-quarter-mile straightaway course from the outer wharf to the club boat-house, two well-balanced crews offered themselves, stroked respectively by J. H. Austin and W. Laing, and constituted as below:

White—	Blue.
J. H. Austin (stroke).	W. Laing (stroke).
K. Wollaston.	W. Jesse (stroke).
E. E. Scholefield.	J. Sprinkling.
W. Winsby (bow).	W. Wilkerson (bow).

The start was characterized by wild steering on both sides, the boys in blue being the first to settle down to a steady swing and arrow course. At the entrance to the inner harbor proper Austin's crew got much too close into Hospital point, with a result of lost space; nor did they quite recover in the remaining distance, their rivals winning out by half a length.

The second of the preliminary heats was contested by:

White—	Blue.
J. K. Macrae (stroke).	W. Jesse (stroke).
W. Donaldson.	C. Marshall.
A. Davey.	E. Vigor.
J. H. Lawson (bow).	W. Christopher (bow).

The legal boat was the steadier at the send-away, but there appeared to be a disturbing current sending both craft to the hospital shore, and by the time the neck of the inner harbor was reached the lawyers were far out of their course, and as a result a collision occurred as their opponents endeavored to get back to their proper course—in preference to a portage.

The foul was indisputably the fault of the white boat, but as the blues raised no protest both crews were ordered back for a re-start.

The coming into jeopardy had had an excellent effect upon the men of the law, and resolving not to lose their case through any technicality, they went away on the second trial as straight as one could wish to see, nor did they vary from the true course to the finish, pulling a decidedly good stroke of about 35, and sitting their boat somewhat more steadily than Jesse's men.

The latter went a trifle wide at the inner harbor entrance, when they increased their stroke, thereby losing a length or two while their opponents went on to victory. The heat was won by a length, but this distance might have been improved upon had it been necessary.

For the final the legal champions came to the line with confidence. They felt that they had better than an injunction to restrain the other fellows—and went to work to argue their case in infinitely improved form, pulling a cleaner stroke and a steadier course than before. The Laing crew was at but one stage of the race in the favorable position for a win—when at the half-way flag they led by perhaps half a length. Macrae's men pulling up, however, the chance was o'er. The race was won by a length, having been as even and well-rowed an event as any local regatta has yet witnessed.

There were three starters for the veterans' dingy race, with coxswains, W. Lorimer (having Samuel Sea behind him to act as steersman and ballast), M. Finlayson (coxed by C. Work), and H. Franklin (with Rev. W. W. Bolton in charge of the tiller-ropes).

As ballast Brer. Sea proved too conspicuous a success, his sunny smile and incidental avoirdupois dragging the boat down by the stern hopelessly for Lorimer; while at the same time the old sailor superstition as to the preacher man in a boat was illustrated for Franklin's benefit. Finlayson won a fairly comfortable race, although Franklin came up well for the grand finale.

For the ladies' canoe race (tandem), the Misses O'Sullivan opposed Misses Purvis and Goddard, the latter in the "Piggleyvoosatan." If so be that there is aught in a name, one would imagine that a canoe so laden would be waterlogged before the race was half over.

The name, however, had nothing to do with it—it was, as Dewey would observe, "the men behind the guns." Misses Purvis and Goddard had evidently been preparing for victory by hard work, and although the stern paddle rather overbalanced the bow paddle in strength, they had sufficient margin to spare for a winning finish in a very pretty race.

The gentlemen's tandem canoe race was O'Sullivan and Jones' from the start. Lorimer and Jesse and Daniels and Austin were also in it by the entry list and theoretically—but they were not in it as to racing. The veterans O'Sullivan and Jones made the pace, and although the rest of the field came up gamely, it was a hopeless struggle.

The singles were almost equally of the hippodrome order, Mike Finlayson holding a mortgage on the cup, and foreclosing at his ease. He turned the buoy fully six lengths in advance of Franklin, and came home unpressed.

Wilson, the third candidate for honors, had caught a crab in going to the turn, and the crab seeking oceanic seclusion, Wilson had stopped to interview him at the bottom. He had a pleasant little swim; gave a neat exhibition of treading water, and h lding to an outrigger; and then came home in triumph on board the referees' launch. And no one received a heartier reception.

The double-scull dingy race, with lady cowswains, was determined largely by the efficiency of the