WANTED A CHINESE CREW LANDED HERE

APPLICATION FROM AMERICANS REFUSED

Owners of Manauense Sought Something Contrary to Immigration Laws—Shipping Notes.

An interesting case affecting the laws of Chinese immigration has come before Collector A. R. Milne during the past week, and a most important decision has been given by him which has since been sustained by the department of justice at Ottawa. The case is peculiar, inasmuch as a similiar one has never previously been brought to the collector's attention, and as it establishes a precedent that may prove of great usefulness.

The case arises out of an application made by the agent of the steamer Manauense last week for permission to have a Chinese crew of 20 men landed here and transferred to that vessel on her way north. The Manauense is a merchant vessel which has this season been trading between Vladivostock, Petropaulovoki and Hakodate. She is operated from Seattle, her port of registry, and the application referred to has been made with a view of circumventing the laws of the United States, which prohibits such procedure. Steamship companies have made strenuous endeavors to overcome the law applying to the importation of Chinese. In Seattle and in San Francisco this has been done repeatedly without success, it being only within the last fortnight that Collector Stratton, of the Bay City, refused to permit the transfer of a Japanese crew on the steamer Arab to the Danish steamer Dollar. Subsequently the owners of the steamer Siberia were refused on like grounds. Officers at all points are disposed to protect the labor interests of the sailors on the coast, and the collector foresaw all kinds of difficulties that would arise out of a request being acceded to. Chinese, he says, could swarm into the city by the ship load. Every American steamship owner could profit by the privilege if granted to the detriment of labor interests, while endless complications might arise out of the whole affair. He therefore gave an immediate reply to the applicant referred to, informing him that the case was altogether contrary to the provisions of the Chinese Act.

Anxious to hear from the department of justice on the matter, the collector at once wired particulars of the case to W. G. Parmelee, and in reply received the following telegram:

Ottawa, December 19th, 1902.

Collector A. R. Milne:

Department of Justice advises that Chinese seamen are not expected to land under Chinese act for the purposes named.

(Signed) W. G. PARMELEE,
Chief Commissioner.

The Manauense is going north in the near future, and it was the intention of the owners of the ship to connect here with some Oriental liner which would take the crew from an Asiatic port.

VENTURE CHARTERED.

N. P. Shaw & Company have chartered the steamer Venture to the Yreka Mining Company for four months, commencing January 10th. The vessel is to carry ore from the company's property at Quatsino, taking her first load to Tacoma, and subsequent ones to the Crofton smelter. It is calculated that the steamer will make four trips a month; she will at least make three. This implies a monthly output of ore of between twenty-four hundred and three thousand tons, the Venture being capable of carrying 800 tons at a trip. She is an excellent vessel for the purpose, and this fact strongly commended her for the service. The company had also an option on chartering the Danube, but when it came down to a selection the Venture was secured. They had three thousand tons on the dump a month ago, and as the three tunnels in the mine are now bringing in ore, it is probable that there will be no difficulty in keeping the steamer going continuously. Secretary Spicer, of the company, is now in the city. Mr. Lee, another of the officials, is at the mine, and N. S. Clarke, the manager of the mine, will be leaving for Quatsino on the next steamer.

The new charter will be the means of bringing the northern end of this Island into closer communication with this city, and in this way the Venture will be a decided acquisition to the West Coast service.

EMBARGO ON LUMBER.

Capt. Watts, of the American ship Great Admiral, arrived at Port Townsend on Wednesday, reports that the Guayaquil lumber market is no longer useful to British Columbia or Puget Sound exporters. Last summer a devastating fire swept over the city destroying forty squares. Since then the government has placed an embargo on all pine lumber, and will not allow it to be brought into the country, it having been proven that the fire originated in a building constructed of Puget Sound lumber. While the Admiral was in port the schooner Commerce arrived with a cargo from the Sound, and the customs officers refused at first to allow it to be landed, but finally yielded on a heavy bond being furnished guaranteeing that it should not be sold.

—Showing the dispatch which freight receives on the Victoria Terminal railway, it is interesting to note that Tuesday the gulf ferry brought to Sidney three or four loaded cars for this city. They were at once transferred from the boat to the track, hauled to Victoria, discharged and at noon the same train took them back over the line. Comment on work of this kind is unnecessary.

A MISTLETOE MISTAKE.

"You young scoundrel!" roared my uncle Ambrose, "how dare you oppose me? You know I can't stand opposition"—which, to do him justice, was the simple truth.

"But," I said, with great show of gentle reasonableness, "what you ask is quite out of the question. And as for Miss Carmichael—"

"Don't speak of her!" yelled the old gentleman, now almost apoplectic; "she's a tow-headed camel, an overgrown doll, father an out-and-out cad, no family, no beauty, nothing but money. While Phyllida Anston is your seventh cousin on my side of the family, I'd have you know, sir, a thoroughbred, a fascinator, the wife I've picked out for you, sir, and if you refuse to marry her—if you refuse, I say—"

"You'll cut me off with a shilling, uncle?" I supplied, meekly. It seemed to be due about there. The whole thing was so deliciously eighteenth century. Uncle Ambrose, florid, white-mustached, tyrannical, clad in a Persian dressing-gown girt succinctly about his pompous contour with barbaric cord and tassel—bullying me, his scapegrace nephew and heir-on-approval, into marrying his orphan ward, whom I had never seen, and whose name, moreover, was Phyllida—was it from Goldsmith or from Sheridan we were plagiarizing? That we were in a country house whose colonial columns overlooked the Hudson did not dilute the illusion, for Uncle Ambrose's temper was too truly eighteenth century, and I, to complete the analogy, was arrayed in the satin small-clothes, full-skirted coat, and Mechlin ruffles of a Charles Surface, for the avuncular summons had drawn me from my room just as I had been trying on my costume for the Christmas eve ball that night.

My last dutiful remarks had left my uncle Ambrose glaring.

"If was no threat, sir; I do not stoop to threats. But I do insist on my right to your consideration, to your sense of filial duty, for I have been to you as a father. Don't set up your will against mine," he exploded, as I strove to speak. "Don't repeat any of those imbecile objections. What if you have never seen her? You soon shall; and as for her charm, her suitability, I answer for all that—I, who know woman!"

I could not help smiling, for no one could dispute this last claim. He was really perfect in his role, the old sinner—I almost expected to hear applause from an imaginary audience. I even felt in the pocket of my flowered waistcoat for a snuff-box to offer him. But I seemed to be forgetting my lines—it was my turn to play up to him.

"Uncle," I said, solemnly, "the emotions are not to be coerced, and much as I would like to oblige you in this matter, it is a man's inalienable prerogative to make his own choice of a wife. And to promise when I haven't even seen her—why, it's like buying a pig in a poke." This seeming rather tame for my spirited part, I concluded, "And I'll be damned if I take dictation on the subject from any one!"

"Enough! enough!" vociferated the old gentleman, wrathfully brandishing his tassels—he made me seem like the veriest amateur besides him. "You are a pig-headed fool and cannot keep your temper! You are excited and profane, and vulgar in your comparisons. Not a word more on the subject now. In a few days, when you are calmer and capable of rational conversation, we will discuss the matter again," and my uncle Ambrose waved me from his room with furious politeness.

He had always been awfully good to me, I thought, as I strolled down the corridor, and his temper was more spectacular than dangerous, after all. Still, it was a tactless trick of him to take the occasion of one of his own famous holiday house parties to ram this orphan ward business down my throat, and I felt called upon to resent it. And the serious way in which he had taken my attentions to Marion Carmichael—the mildest kind of civilities—but reports that come through maiden aunts are generally of the crescendo order. He had not been very explanation, however, and if he chose to believe exaggerations, it was not my fault.

Revolving these thoughts, I was slowly passing the drawing-room, where the early winter twilight had already gathered. Suddently, at the far end of the room brightened a bit by the fire I caught sight of a girlish figure in a red satin blouse lounging on a cushion divan in a way that suggested sleep. I remembered that Miss Carmichael had worn a red blouse at lunch—it must be she and very much alone, I thought, as I glanced around the deserted hall and rooms. There was mistletoe over that divan, too. I had helped put it there myself, mixed in with the holly on a picture frame. What a chance! Uncle or no uncle, I would show my preference for any girl I chose, and I do not deny that the imagined rage of that uncle gave a zest to my intention which it would have sadly lacked per se.

I tiptoed over the Turkish rugs, approaching her from the "three-quarter-back," as the photographers say, and was just bending over her when I saw that the head on the cushion was not the careful blond Pompadour of Miss Carmichael, but a mass of chestnut ripples framing a sleeping face totally strange to me. It was the loveliest face I had ever seen, with red lips slightly parted, and I did not balk an instant at Fate's substitution. But the deed that was meant as a fling at my uncle became in the doing the sweetest thing I had ever known. Then slowly the curling lashes lifted, and two brown eyes looked at me without fear, without surprise, with quite another expression, I swear, that set my heart thumping, and her lips, I had just kissed said, softly:

"Oh, how I could love you if you were only real!"

Then with a regretful little sigh the brown eyes closed and were Morpheus's own again.

I stood motionless with astonishment that gradually grew into comprehension. The girl, probably some new guest come on the afternoon train, had found no one about on her arrival, and had wandered in here by the fire, and tired from her journey, had fallen asleep in the pleasant dusk. Somehow my noiseless appearance in "raiment of romance" had seemed part of her dream, and so she still thought me as she dreamed on. With the strangest feelings, I watched the flushed cheeks and the rise and fall of the misleading red blouse, and then I went away as quietly as I had come, knowing that something wonderful had happened—what, I could hardly tell. If she thought me a shadowy gallant of long ago, perhaps she was a Christmas eve ghost, a lovely mistletoe sprite conjured up by the firelight and my imagination. But no ghost had lips like those—I could feel them still, unresisting.

I was due to dine that night with Dan Lawton, and it was fortunate that the familiar two miles to his place were made by a horse who knew the road, for my head was in too great a whirl to give him much attention. Although a good dinner is supposed to make a man expansive, and Dan and I were alone, I could not bring myself to speak of what was uppermost in my mind. He is such a good sort, quiet and comprehending, that I have made him my soul's dumping-ground from our days at Andover and Harvard unto this present. Yet every time I was about to tell him of that girl—or ghost—I couldn't quite do it. And my desire for his sympathy over Uncle Ambrose's preposterous demand had quite disappeared. Somehow my aged relative did not seem half as unreasonable in the light of a certain possibility that had occurred to me. So Dan and I talked desultory of old times, and ice-boating on the river, and snow golf, and my three prettiest cousins (he was in love with them all and it kept him busy), until it was time to bring him back with me to the fancy ball. He drove, and I didn't say half a dozen words to the mile, except to deny indignantly what he chose to call my "well known partiality for showy blondes," a coarse accusation and totally untrue.

We went directly to my room, and I helped him into his rig, copied from one of Vibert's cardinals and suggested by the natural tonsure with which Dan was adorned. I was glad to put on my eighteenth-century clothes again; they seemed to bring me nearer to her.

Arm in arm we descended the stairs, and found the house party in various striking transformations, and early guests already arriving. Uncle Ambrose stood by the ball-room door, assuming no more motley character than his own, and wearing no unusual adjunct to his evening clothes except his precious order of Cincinnatus and a small bronze medal proclaiming him a member of the Royal Entomological Society of Holland. At sight of me he frowned prodigiously, and taking me by the arm with a grasp of firm intention, he marched me up to a Watteau shepherdess with cherry-colored ribbons in her curls.

"Phyllida, my dear," he said, addressing her, "permit me to present your seventh cousin, Oliver Roland." And to me: "This is Miss Phyllida Anston, of whom you have heard me speak, sir."

With a last black-and-bluing pressure upon my arm he strode off to his hospitable duties, at least I suppose so, for I didn't look around. I was busy watching two cheeks flame to match the ribbons in the curls above, and two eyes widen with startled recognition and drop in confusion.

"Then you were—you were—after all," murmured the shepherdess, lucidedly.

"No," I replied, "I was not—at the time. I have only become so since, or, as you say, after all."

As I spoke, my heart was singing a Christmas anthem to the goodness of Uncle Ambrose. If a lifetime spent in carrying out his admirable plan would atone—

In a moment she had regained her self-possession and raised her eyes to mine with a firm and guarded smile.

"Let us stand nearer the door," she suggested, in the tone of one ready, if necessary, to use a monkey-wrench to change the subject; "then we can watch the people and guess who they are."

"Very well," I replied; "but guess carefully—costumes are so misleading."

This remark must have been tactless, for the shepherdess, turned quite away from me, and I noticed that the back of her neck was unusually pink even for a person in her exposed calling.

"Mr. Roland—" she began, facing me with dignity.

"Cousin Oliver, if you will," I corrected—"the sacred ties of kinship, you know."

"In their seventh dilution? Very well, then, Cousin Oliver, dreams, they say, go by contraries."

"And realities by parallels?" I inquired, deferentially.

At this she dropped her silly toy crook with most uncalled-for clatter, and Dan in passing must needs stick it up and return it with much time-consuming conversation. After standing it awhile I told him that Cousin Alice was in the conservatory, Cousin Bess in the library, and Cousin Jean on the stairs with a red-headed Romeo, at which triplex hint he did take his departure, with a look he meant to be subtly significant.

The rest of the evening is somewhat chaotic in my memory. Twice I was brutally dragged away to dance with other girls—I didn't notice who they were—and there were several men who showed an infuriating fondness for Watteau charms, but for the most part Phyllida and I danced and talked and sat in corners in a way that I afterward heard caused comment. But so elusive did she seem that when the clock struck twelve and she did not disappear, I was immensely relieved. As we passed Miss Carmichael once or twice during the evening I felt a vague impulse to apologize to Phyllida for a mistake it would have been hard to explain and most undesirable to rectify. I also remember that in saying good-night to Uncle Ambrose in the smoking-room at four fifteen, I observed a halo not of nicotine origin surrounding his benevolent baldness, and it was with difficulty I refrained from falling on his neck in fulsome gratitude.

* * * * * * * *

The perfumed dusk of a spring twilight lay over Uncle Ambrose's gardens. Phyllida and I had been walking on the terrace after dinner, while two maiden aunts discussed us from a distant piazza, and the click of the good old gentleman's billiard-balls could be heard as he diligently played pool all by himself. Queer how some men prefer to do things like that on a moonlight night. I had been reminiscencing with Phyllida con amore and in detail, but what I was leading up to could not be said on the terrace—for reasons.

"Let us go in now," I suggested, rather abruptly.

"Oh no," she exclaimed; "it's so lovely out here."

"Please," I urged. "It's just a fancy of mine won't you humor it?"

I led her in at the French window and through the dim drawing-room to a divan by the empty fireplace.

"Phyllida," I said, as I bent close to her," you insist on saying that the first time we met was at the Christmas eve ball when Uncle Ambrose brought us together. But you know perfectly well that there was a meeting before that, here where we are now."

"Oh, that one didn't count," she protested; "it wasn't a meeting exactly. Neither of us knew who the other one was, and I was asleep—and you were only part of a dream."

"Just what the Sleeping Beauty said to the Prince after the prime minister presented him. But it did count, and the first words you said to me, 'How I could love you if you were only real!' Do you remember then, dear?"

"I think you are just as nice in these clothes," she murmured, shyly smoothing the sleeve of my dinner coat, but avoiding my eyes.

"Phyllida," I said, catching her hands, "there isn't any mistletoe now, and I am only your very real and anxious twentieth-century lover. If I should kiss you—again—would you be as kind?"

She leaned her head back against the cushions as on that winter afternoon, and while her eyelids closed over a light that neither mocked nor denied, she whispered, "There is only one way for you to find out!"—Harper's Weekly.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

The 25th of December has been venerated from unknown antiquity as the birthday of the gods. We find that the ancient pagans were in the habit of celebrating the 25th of December as the natal day of three deities in much the same manner as Christians now celebrate it as the birthday of Christ. According to Dr. Lightfoot, the temple of Jerusalem was employed in celebrating the birthday of a pagan god (Adonis) on the very night the Christians assign for the birth of the Messiah. Another celebrated writer tells us that "At the first moment after midnight of 24th December the ancient nations celebrated the accouchement of the Queen of Heaven and celestial virgin, and the birth of the god Sol, the infant saviour of the God of Day."

Bacchus of Egypt, Adonis of Greece, Chrisna of Judea, Changte of China, Chris of Chaldea, Mithra of Persia, Sakia of India, Jao Wapui (a crucified saviour of Ancient Briton), were all born on the 25th of December, according to tradition. Chrisna, the famous god of India, is today worshipped by millions of his followers in precisely the same way and with the same records as Christians do in other parts of the world.

We are told likewise that Rome in her palmy days was wont to listen to the song of women and children who went round and sang carols in the language of Scripture, "Unto us a child is born this day."

It is pretty clear that this birthday of incarnate gods and saviours of many religious systems of antiquity has become the great tradition of the human race in every part of the world. Nor need it be wondered at that the fathers of the Christian church, apt in their generation, selected this day as a suitable one to celebrate the nativity of Christ.

It is indeed a matter of uncertainty when the Christian Saviour was born. There is no authority for fixing either the date or the year. The Encyclopedia Britannica says Christians count one hundred and thirty-three contrary opinions of different authors concerning the year the Messiah appeared on earth. It is probable that the 25th of December was selected as the birthday because it was already a festival the world over from time immemorial as the birthday of Sol, the glorious luminary of heaven, when he commences again his journey and his life, and also because up to the tenth century it was universally recognized as the commencement of the new year.

These events made it a period of sufficient importance to lead the early Christians to suppose it must have been the birthday of the Messiah. What day of the month, what year, and even what century it took place in is still an open question. Nor has the Catholic church finally settled it.

Looking at the question all round, and viewing it in the light of historical antiquity, one cannot wonder that what has been universally accepted by all people, at all times, and in all places, should be a festival of joyous nature, and closely as it is connected with the form of our religious faith, these things seem to come to us not alone by tradition, but by instinct and by inheritance. It is the heirloom of the human race that Christmas day is a festival on which men should relax and make merry. That the greater part of the world will do so, and it will be the exception with those who don't, may be taken for granted. It is in the universatility and catholicity of this festival that the strength of this joyous season lies, and it will doubtless continue to be so held till the crack of doom ends the chapter of creation.

CHRISTMAS TREATS.

This evening at the Centennial Methodist church the annual entertainment of the Sunday school will be held. Parents and friends are invited. An excellent musical programme has been prepared, the principal feature of which will be the rendition by the children of the cantata "The Coming King." Santa Claus will distribute gifts from a well laden Christmas tree.

On Monday evening, December 29th, the annual treat to the Sabbath school children of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church will take place. Refreshments will be served, a first-class programme given and presents and prizes distributed.

The Sunday school of the Metropolitan Methodist church will hold its annual Christmas treat next Tuesday evening. The programme will consist of musical selections, both vocal and instrumental, and recitations. Refreshments will be served.

The annual Christmas tree and entertainment of the Spring Ridge Methodist church will be held next Tuesday evening. Santa Claus will distribute presents, a lengthy and enjoyable programme will be rendered and refreshments will be dispensed.

It has been decided to arrange a Christmas tree for each ward of the Provincial Royal Jubilee hospital. The Daughters of Pity have the work in hand and will meet at the hospital to-morrow to commence decorating the wards. Any decorating material donated may be left at Dean & Hiscocks. The society will be grateful for any contributions of small gifts.

On Christmas eve at the barracks the Salvation Army will hold a Christmas tree entertainment.

To the Public.

In October last the price of the "Twice-a-week Times" was reduced from $1.50 to $1.00, and the cash-in-advance system was adopted.

All subscribers in arrears were notified that their obligations must be met before the close of the year, or the papers would be discontinued, and the amount due the "Times" would be collected.

The manner in which this announcement has been received has been an agreeable surprise. Numerous letters, commending the step taken, have been received, accompanied by appreciative words and more tangible evidences in the form of remittances. A long list of new subscribers has been added, making the "Times" the most widely circulated paper on the Island, and a most satisfactory response has been received from those in arrears.

For all this we are extremely grateful, and will endeavor to merit the continued approval of our friends by further increasing the high standard of the "Twice-a-week Times."

There are still a few who have disregarded our repeated requests for a settlement. These have until the end of the year to meet their obligations, after which time other steps will be taken to enforce our claims against them.

IMMENSE OPPORTUNITY

For Getting a Beautiful Watch and Chain Free.—No Money Required. Every Man, Woman, Boy or Girl has the same Opportunity under our System.

In order to have Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills placed in the hands of all persons suffering from bad health we make the following most liberal offer:

If you will send us your name and address and agree to sell for us twelve boxes of Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills at 25c. per box, we will give you ABSOLUTELY FREE A BEAUTIFUL WATCH AND CHAIN in either Ladies' or Gents' size, or your choice of twenty other premiums such as fine sets of Jewelry, Rings, Violins, Mandolins, Tea Sets, Sateen Skirts, Cameras, etc. Remember we DON'T WANT ANY MONEY until after you sell the Pills and you don't have to sell any more than 12 boxes to get the premiums. This is a bona fide offer from a reliable concern that has given thousands of dollars worth of premiums to agents all over the country. Remember also that Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills are a well-known remedy for all diseases of the kidney and bladder, Bright's disease, diabetes, rheumatism, nervous troubles and female complaints, and are for sale by all first-class druggists and dealers in medicines in all parts of the world. You have only to show them to sell them. You are not offering something that the people don't know. Our watches are the regular standard size for Ladies or Gentlemen in Nickel or Gun Metal Cases with handsome illuminated dials and reliable time-keepers, watches such as no lady or gentleman need be ashamed to carry, and they will be sent absolutely Free to all who sell only twelve boxes of these wonderful Toxin Pills. Write at once and be the first in your locality to earn one of those beautiful watches and chain. As soon as we receive your letter or post card we will send you post paid twelve boxes, together with our Illustrated Catalogue and beautifully colored card with your name and address on as our authorized agent. Bear in mind that you will not be asked to sell any more than the 12 boxes and we DON'T WANT ANY MONEY until after you have sold them. We bear all the expense and are only making this liberal offer as a method of advertising Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills. Don't delay, write at once and earn a beautiful present for yourself for Christmas. Address ARNOLD MEDICINE CO., Dept. 122, 50 Adelaide street east, Toronto, Ont.

ESTATE OF CHARLES TODD, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having any claim against the estate of Charles Todd, deceased, late of Metlakahtla, British Columbia, Indian agent, are required to send particulars of such claim to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of January, 1903, after which date the executrix will proceed to distribute the assets amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice.

Dated this 30th day of October, 1902.

CREASE & CREASE,
Victoria, B. C., Solicitors for the Executrix, Isabella Maria Ingram Todd.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days from this date I intend making application to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land situated on the north side, of San Juan Harbor, Port Renfrew, B. C., viz.: Commencing at the southwest corner post of Schofield claim, thence north 80 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 20 chains to post of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

Dated 6th November, 1902.

JESSE J. L. JACKSON.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 640 acres, situated on the West Arm of Quatsino Sound, described as follows:

Commencing at a post placed on the north shore of the West Arm, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, to point of commencement.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., December 2nd, 1902.

H. E. NEWTON.

PRINTING PRESS FOR SALE—The Cottrell press, on which the Daily Times was printed for several years. The bed is 32x47 inches, and in every respect the press is in first-class condition. Very suitable for small daily or weekly offices. It cost $1,200; will be sold for $600 cash.

PARTICULARS ARE WANTED, and, where possible, accompanied by photographs, of improved mixed farms for sale of from 70 to 160 acres, with house, outbuildings, etc., on Pender or adjacent Islands or in Saanich District. Address Secretary, Bureau of Provincial Information, Victoria.

WANTED—Agents in every town and village in Canada to sell made to measure Ladies' suits, jackets and skirts; good commissions. Crown Tailoring Co., Canada's Largest Tailors, Toronto.

WANTED—Agents in every town and village in Canada to sell Men's ordered clothing; good commissions; Union label. Crown Tailoring Co., Canada's Largest Tailors, Toronto.

LOST—Great Dane bitch, answers to the name of Glory; wears leather collar with brass studs. Finder kindly return to H. Mortimer Lamb, Pemberton road.

The Paterson Shoe Co. Ld.

(WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.)

Boots and Shoes, Rubber Boots, Etc.

We are the largest exclusive dealers in Boots and Shoes in the province, and carry complete stocks of every description of Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Rubber Boots, etc., etc., in each of our five large stores. Miners' Footwear a Specialty. Letter orders promptly and carefully filled. Write for Catalogue to

The Paterson Shoe Co. Ld.

VICTORIA, B. C.

Branch Stores: Vancouver, B.C.; Nanaimo, B.C.,

Tyee Copper Co.

SMELTING WORKS AT LADYSMITH

Prepared to purchase ores as from August 1st. Convenient to E. & N. or Sea.

CLERMONT LIVINGSTON, MANAGER.

Eat, Drink and Be Merry

WATSON'S SCOTCH	$1.00 Bottle.
SPANISH PORT	$1.00 Bottle.
CALIFORNIA PORT	50c Bottle.
NATIVE PORT	25c. Bottle.
AMITALADO SHERRY	$1.00 Bottle.
CALIFORNIA SHERRY	50c. Bottle.
CATAWBA WINE	50c. Bottle.
CLARET	25c., 30c., 50c. Bottle.
BURGUNDY	$1.00 Bottle.
SAUTERNE	50c. Bottle.
LABATT'S ALE (Pints)	$1.25 Doz.
LABBATT'S ALE (Quarts)	$2.00 Doz.
BASS'S ALE (Pints)	$1.50 Doz.
GUINNESS'S STOUT (Quarts)	25c. Bottle.
GUINNESS'S STOUT (Pints)	$2.00 Doz.
MORGAN'S EASTERN OYSTERS	75c. Tin.

Dixi H. Ross & Co.,

CASH GROCERS.

OILED CLOTHING

ALL LINES IN YELLOW AND BLACK

J. PIERCY & CO.,

Wholesale Dry Goods. Victoria

Xmas Turkeys Galore.

WE HAVE THEM. THE VERY FINEST.

No Xmas Dinner will be complete without one. While the holiday festivities are occupying your attention, you cannot afford to lose sight of the fact that our store leads in sensible delicacies for the table. Our stock of Wines and Liquors is complete. All of which combine for a Perfect Christmas Dinner.

The Saunders Grocery Co., Ld.

PHONE 28. 39 AND 41 JOHNSON STREET.

MINERAL ACT.
(Form F.)
CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.
NOTICE.

"General Warren" and "Tax" Mineral Claims, situate in the Victoria Mining Division of Renfrew District. Where located, Bugaboo Creek, Gordon River.

Take notice that I, H. E. Newton, F. M. C. B72436, and as agent for R. A. Newton, F. M. C. B72438, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 27th day of November, A. D., 1902.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days from this date I intend making application to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land situated on the north side of San Juan Harbor, Port Renfrew, British Columbia, viz.: Commencing at the southwest corner post of H. E. Newton's claim, thence north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains to post of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

Dated 6th November, 1902.

W. M'DONALD.

VETERINARY COURSE BY MAIL—Farmers' sons wanted to take a practical veterinary course; the study is in the simplest of English language and completed at your home; the diploma granted on passing examination. Students desiring positions after graduating will be assisted; several are wanted now to fill positions. Write at once for full particulars. The Ontario Veterinary Correspondence School, London, Ontario, Canada.

Dated this 1st day of October, A.D., 1902.

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Almost indestructible. The only part to wear out is the rubber hose, which may be renewed at small cost. Many prefer them to the rubber reservoir.

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NOTICE.

I hereby give notice that from this date on I am no longer connected with the firm of Morrison & Co., traders, of Bella Coola, B. C., and will not be responsible for any debts incurred by said Company.

JNO. SIMISTER.

Bella Coola, Oct. 23rd, 1902.

VOL. 33.

THE BOMBARDM OF PORTO C

THE NAVAL RESERV MEN WERE

Praise for the Newfoundlan dent Confers With Secre Regarding Arbitrat

St. Johns, Nfld., Dec. members of the Newfoundla serve are included among the British cruiser Charbyd cently bombarded the fort Cabello, Venezuela. It h cially reported here that th landers made an excellent s in gunnery and in the landi

The Blockade.

La Guayra, Vene., Dec. 24. steamer Prinz Willem II., York, arrived off La Guayra owing to difficulties with th squadron, and to the refu agent to pay the port char without communicating with

The only official attention given here to the Venezuelan the announcement of the department that mail boa Bordeaux and Marseilles w touch at La Guayra, Porto Carupano, and that corresp Venezuela will be carried t France, Martinique, pending ade.

No News.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Th and Secretary Hay were in for some time to-day over it from Great Britain and Ger the President arbitrate the volved in the Venezuelan cla versy. They went over the tions very thoroughly, cons subject from every view poin ceptance or declination of th by the President is believed the nature of the restriction have imposed on the arbi any conclusion was reached ference between the Preside secretary of state, the fact made public.

Inquirers at the White Ho ing the President's intention ferred to Secretary Hay, and sent word to newspaper repre who called on him, that the news to be given out on the night.

La Guayra, Dec. 26.—Th barque Framnas, from Cardiff tons of coal for the La Guay railroad, a British concern, this port yesterday and was remain outside the blockade day orders were conveyed to t of the barque to leave. This taken because the coal was contraband of war. The vess seized, as she left Cardiff trouble with Venezuela began. tain of the Framnas is awai from his consignees.

The Dutch consul here has and obtained permission of mander of the British cruise to send a schooner to Los group of small islands about north of here, where the char ers who trade with La Guay present without provisions these sloop having been seiz blockaders. The schooner mu flag of truce. She can only visions to last the trip, and w al: the inhabitants of Los L Willemstad, Curacao, and th here.

Three schooners were captu morning; the total number of c by the blockade is now 20.

Powers Unanimous.

Washington, Dec. 26.— Roosevelt will not be arbitr Venezuelan controversy; th vexatious subject will be ref adjustment to The Hague Epitomized, this was the situa had resolved itself at the con the cabinet meeting to-day.

The Venezuela question was cipal and practically the only general concern under cons Secretary Hay presented the r of his cable correspondence w don, Berlin, Rome and Car accordance with the suggestio several days ago by the through Secretary Hay, Presi tro was reported to have agre mit the differences between h ment and European powers t tion of tribunal at The Hag European powers not only con submit the controversy to a but while they had expressed ence for arbitration to be con President Roosevelt, they had to his suggestion that the matter red to The Hague. The presen the case met the hearty appro members of the cabinet.

No intimation is given of which may have been impose European powers or by Presi tro's precedent to the arbitrati known that Great Britain wa to submit the subject to the a of President Roosevelt, p without conditions, but the sug