Fine Cruisers of Late cluded in Fleet Or

DESCRIPTION OF

Generally Believed

Village That Repo

While no further advice

received regarding the Halifax of the coming

cruiser squadron from

augmented by six of the cruisers, to Esquimalt in pression prevails at Esqu

is correct. Since the months ago made the finent that the British n

occupy the local station

been made from time to same end, usually prom by a denial from the a

naval officer stationed

an official connected w.

alty, in which the write officially the information reports of the coming of

Esquimalt were untrue, I continued "unofficially, of tell you that there is true

imperial government, Ottawa government has

for an early transfer of

yard at Esquimalt to thas continued to retain

station, and it is the opi

held at Esquimalt that summer will see a squad

malt, larger than ever be

The squadron of elever reported coming to Esqui

include vessels of two c types of the British armo The armored cruisers of navy are of three classes,

displacement, 12,000 tons and 9,800 tons, respective known as the Drake, Cre

or county classes. Of th

or county classes. Of the there are six ships, all of Cruiser Squadron, three of flagship Euryalus, Cressy are included in the flee Esquimatt. Perhaps the b description of this type cruiser is that given by Maxim company of Barr of the Hogue. This vess Cressy type, and in some sembles the Powerful, em features of that ship, w dition of an armored belt

dition of an armored belt

able area. The displacem tons. The hull is sheathe and copper. The armamet two 9.2 inch (22 ton)

mounted in an armored k mounting being of specia which the guns can be lo angle or elevation of tra are also eight 6-inch gun pounders, quick firing, an of machine guns. The four partments take up 130 fe length of the ship, the

partments take up 130 fe length of the ship; the c being arranged on either protective deck, and an passage is situated immed the protective deck. Ther athwartship bunker right Thirty boilers are carried Beleville type. These crui feet longer than the Diade have a few inches more draught. They are, howe finer lines forward, and gives a little more pitch ithe speed and stability

speed and stability

The special characteristic mor which weighs 1,100

some small economies have effected to give them only more displacement than t

class, in the wake of the

deck consists of only to plates, while the protecti not so thick as that of the

belt, which is coterming citadel, has a length of 2 a depth of 11.6 feet—that i ginning at the main deck a depth of 5 feet below the where it joins to be the control of the country of th

where it joins the protect thus completely enclosing

the vital parts of the ship out the armor is of Harve of a thickness of six inches

bulkheads at either end of Forward of the citadel the stiffened by two inches of

to support the ram and t small projectiles. The conni of the thickness of 12 inch

The Cressy was delivered mouth in October, 1900, works of the Fairfield con had remarkable success on

The London Times of Dec 1900, reported the trials a "During her eight hours f trial, when the wind and se ly reduced her speed, she 20.7 knots, while her enging so uniformly that the large

so uniformly that the

so uniformly that the 1. 10,473 starboard and 10,767 the difference between the the two engines at the thirty nours' trials at fourer was only 12, the I. H. F. being 8,141 and port 8,129, revolutions on both side.

revolutions on both sides tical, being 1,146 starboar

During this trial the vesse

runs over the deep sea a mean speed of 20,596, fraction less than that re

full power trial. It is ary to record the coal con full-power run, but it w the Cressy, and worked out unit of power per hour, four-fifths power run it

belt are the twelve firing guns and these are 6-inch casemates, but with armored protection.

d of five inches at the

This Statio

Founded

Tuesday, February

Large Industry

N considering the very important question of prohibiting the export of pulpwood and saw logs, many seem to forget, or not to know, that Canada has the most of the best green trees on earth, and that our magnificent heritage of evergreen, spruce and pine trees provides a crop that only requires careful handling on our part to be a permanent source of incalculable wealth to the country; and that, especially with reference to pulpwood, Canadian spruce makes the strongest, longest, and most fibrous and feathery wood pulp obtainable anymost fibrous and feathery wood pulp obtainable any-where, far superior to that of Scandinavia, Russia, Austria, Finland, or to what remains in the United States. Canada has over 2,600,000 square miles (over 1,650,000,000 acres) of green timber, very largely spruce and pine, although there is besides a great deal of hardwood.

The Envy of the United States

Canada's area of pulpwood is much more the envy of the United States than it is—as it should be—the pride of Canada. This is made clear when we realize that out of 70,000 square miles of timber lands under license in the Province of Quebec alone, the Yankees own nearly 15,000; therefore, 28 15 is to 70, so is the position of these mercantile marauders to the south of us with respect to Quebec timber lands.

And unless we prohibit exportation of pulpwood from Canada, this ratio will increase year by year. In the last quarter of a century, I have seen it grow from practically nothing to its present eleminary pre-

from practically nothing to its present alarming pro-portions, and those who come after me will find it worse for Canada and its paper industry, unless a

stop is put to this marauding.

While pulpwood is a raw material of comparatively low value, it produces manufactured articles of high

Millions upon millions of spruce logs, hundreds of thousands, of cords of pulpwood, from Quebec, Ontario, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, go annually to feed the pulp and paper-mills of the Eastern, Middle and Western States; Canada gets but little out of this; the government do not get one dollar a cord for the standing wood; the chopper, the loader and the teamster not much more, and the railways only a low rate on coarse freight; so that in all not over \$6 to \$7 a cord is left in Canada on an average for the \$7 a cord is left in Canada on an average for the hundreds of thousands of cords of pulpwood taken out-of our country annually.

What Paper Manufacture Means

Grind this wood into pulp and watch the disbursements for wages and freight grow; every cord of wood made into pulp will realize about \$20; when made into fibre, about \$30 to \$32; when made into paper, \$40 to \$45 and upwards. The pulp and paper industry gives more healthy, steady, day and night employment to a larger number of men, women and children, at higher wages, all the year round, than any other industry in

Establish Mills in Canada

Has Canada anything to fear from the United States about this? Can they retaliate? Will they? No, they got about all they could stand of that sort of medicine when the Dingley Tariff on eggs aroused the great Canadian hen. President Roosevelt's big stick has no retaliation knobs on it just now with which to whack Canadian wood pulp. The President and the press of the United States urge, let me re-peat, urge, the repeal of the United States import duty on pulpwood, wood pulp, and white news paper, and are now suggesting, nay, may soon be suing for and begging for an agreement with Canada to try and and begging for an agreement with Canada to try and prevent the Canadian government from imposing an export duty on pulpwood or from prohibiting the exportation of our wood and logs. But we must not permit our country and its forest products to be further devastated by these marauders; let them come over here and establish pulp and paper mills; just as the Eddys, the Baldwins, the Millens, the Bronsons, the Yestons, the Hughsons and others came here and established saw mills. They are welcome to come to Canada. I would like to see Hull "the Holyoke of Canada." just as much as the Prime Minister will be glad to see Ottawa "the Washington of the North," and in tals work will stand shoulder to shoulder with Sir Wilfrid Laurier or any other man who will do these two great things for Canada. Rewho will do these two great things for Canada. Remember what happened throughout the Georgian Bay district when the Ontario government restricted the export of sawlogs into Michigan, Wisconsin and other Western States. Saw mills sprung up by the dozens, factories started by the score. If all our wood was kept at home to be turned into pulp and paper in Canada, the result in ten years would surprise the most sanguine of us, while the result in twenty years most sanguine of us, while the result in twenty would be almost beyond present imagination

In 1888 there were 34 pulp mills in Canada ing 154 tons per day; 40 paper mills, making 173 tons per day; total 327 tons per day. In 1907 there were 58 pulp mills in Canada, making 2,361 tons per day; 46 paper mills, making 966 tons per day; total 3,327 tons per day. That is, 15 times as many pulp mills and 5½ times as many paper mills in nine years.

The United States View Point The leading pulp and paper trade journal of the United States asked the United States pulp and paper makers the other day whether they were in favor of, or opposed to, the recommendation of Preside

sevelt to repeal the duty on pulp and paper going

Mr. N. W. Jones, manager of the Katahdin Pulp and Paper Co., Lincoln, Maine, says: "The annual production of pulp in the United States Nov. 1st, 1906, is: Sulphite, 1,235,832 tons; ground wood, 1,737,216 tons; soda pulp, 327,600 tons; total, 3,300,648 tons.

"While the annual production of pulp in Canada

"While the annual production of pulp in Canada is: Sulphite, 172,224 tons; ground wod, 550,368 tons; soda pulp, 10,920 tons; total, 733,512 tons."

Showing that Canada is producing enly about one-fifth as much pulp as is produced in his country.

Mr. Jones also adds that if United States manufacturers were obtaining their entire supply of wood from lands wholly in the United States they would be using up the States territory nearly six times as fast as Canada is using up hers, but fortunately for them, a large proportion of the pulp wood used by them is obtained from Canada, hence they are getting the benefit of our timber, and so on.

obtained from Canada, hence they are getting the benefit of our timber, and so on.

Mr. Geo. W. Sissons, President of the Racquette River Paper Co., United States, says: "I am a staunch protectionist from the period of Henry Clay. The Canadian Government and certain Canadian interests are agitating for such legislation there as will reduce the exportation of their pulp wood and compel its manufacture into paper by their own labor in Canada, and then to sell to us the finished product. I believe in protecting our own labor and industries, and am opposed to any present tariff revision, as a general proposition or as a special favor to interests which have it in their own power to protect themselves. The real prosperity of the varied interests of our country in which all classes participate, and never before to such a pronounced or general extent, is the strongest arguing against unsettling such conditions through any accertainty as to the extent of tariff revision if attempted at all."

strongest argulating against disecting such conditions through any discretainty as to the extent of tariff revision if attempted at all."

Other answers are: "Cannot see how it will do the

Other answers are: "Cannot see how it will do the mills any harm, or the consumers any good. It will simply build up the industry of Canada. Do not think their industry can be singled out for tariff revision. Must go down the line."

"Would be opposed to the duty being removed on pulp or paper. While it would make no difference in the line we manufacture, it would be a very serious matter for the print mills of this country."

"If we read the signs of the times correctly, the moment the duty was taken off the commodities referred to Canada would immediately put on an export duty much heavier than the duty now levied by the United States."

"Would not object to reduction of tariff duty on

Would not object to reduction of tariff duty on with Canadian government to allow Canadian pulp wood to come into the United States without export duty, and on same basis on which Canadian mills re-ceive their wood supply."
"Satisfactory if Canadians remove their wood re-

"Satisfactory if Canadians remove their wood restrictions; otherwise free trade with Canada."
"We are most emphatically in favor of repeal of all duty on wood pulp. The duty must be taken off pulp, and the sooner it is done the better it will be for

every paper mill and consumer as also for the pre-

servation of our own forests."

"We are not opposed to the repeal of the duties, provided an arrangement can be made whereby Canada will permit the exportation of pulp wood without export duty. The supply of pulp wood as you well know is very important for the paper making interests of this country; and if we let the bars down on paper and pulp from Canada, we should have some guarantee that their pulp wood can come into this country free so long as the pulp and paper does. Such an arrangement in our opinion would work no detriment to the American paper manufacturer; and we think with free wood we can stay in the game as long as the Canadian paper manufacturers. We have thought for some time that wood pulp and sulphite pulp should come in free, but have not been quite clear on the paper question. If paper manufacturers can be assured of free pulp wood, in our judgment there would be no objection to the repeal of duty on paper from Canada."

"Aside from any recommendation by the President we believe it would be wise to take off the duty from all wood pulp, both mechanical and chemical; also believe in lowering the duty on paper to say 20 per cent, which would afford a reasonable measure of protection"

'If Canada will take her duties off we would be

glad to have duty off of our country."

"In Canada there is a widespread demand that the Canadian Parliament should enact an export duty on Canadian Parliament should enact an export duty on pulp logs. The American papermaker is not getting raw material from Canada, because his field of supply is exhausted. If such an export duty were imposed there it would merely mean that the cutting in American forests would be increased. The imposition of an export duty on pulpwood on Canada's part would probably mean that American capital would cross the border and build up mills there, thus distributing its money through pay rolls in the Dominion rather than in the United States. This would not be a step of benefit to our own country and its not be a step of benefit to our own country and its people, I believe." And so on.

These are the opinions of the manufacturers across

the line whose interests are vitally affected. The con-

The Georgian Bay Canal Mr. Rowley passed from the subject of pulp and paper, to a discussion of transportation, which is closely bound up with all industries. He said in part: The Key to the Situation

ne great problem of transportation on this continent is the passing of the products of the west that are all eastbound to the ocean. There is only one present practical solution for the relief of the congestion that has arisen and is increasing, and that is the construc-tion of a water-way from the Great Lakes to the Sea-board that shall do away with the necessity of transferring freight at intermediate ports or points. Can-ada holds the key to the situation in the building of the Georgian Bay Canal. The economy of water transportation is no longer questioned, as it is now well known that the rate per ton per mile will thus be about one-sixth of the lowest present rate by rail. be about one-sixth of the lowest present rate by rail.

The Géorgian Bay Canal route is 600 miles shorter than the present best (but circuitous) route by the Welland and St. Lawrence canals; it is also well known that by the Georgian Bay canal route the time consumed will be only about 4 1-4 days or about 3 days less than are now consumed in the passage. Commerce of Great Lakes

Commerce of Great Lakes

The enormous magnitude of the commerce of the Great Lakes is represented by the vast tonnage that passes through the Soo Canal—over fifty-one million tons more than went through these canals in 1905. This traffic has doubled in the past six years. The lumber traffic, which amounts to over five and a half million tons, will at once be added to these large figures, when the Georgian Bay Canal is opened.

Coal from Nova Sectia to the volume of one and a half million tons already comes annually to Montreal (some as far west as Ottawa), but with the Georgian Bay Canal Nova Scotia coal can be laid down all along the route as far west and north as North Bay, thus pushing our coal supply 200 miles further north and west, and laying the coal down at Toronto now. 35,000,000 tons of iron ore passed through the Soo

canals last year.

Pulpwood, now shipped by rall from the Nipissing district at a cost of \$3 and up a cord, could be sent to the mills by the Georgian Bay Canal in vaster quantities at a much lower cost of freight.

The stone and marble quarries near Portage du Fort and other points all along the proposed route of the Georgian Bay Canal only await development until the opening and operation of the canal.

The cement industry, and this is the "cement age," will then develop all along the canal route in a way that now may look like a dream to some, but will be a paying and profitable enterprise when we get water transportation. als last year.

Thus cheap waterways will give to Canada an open market to the world, a market of which we have so far only touched the edge and fringe, just as I have

POLICE IN THE FAR NORTH

only touched the edge and border of the subjects about which you have bein good enough to be interested in hearing from me for the past few minutes.

CCORDING to the report of the commission-er of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, the total strength of the force on Oct. 31 last was 639 officers and men and 527 horses. This is a reduction of 45 men since last year, caused principally by withnorses. This is a reduction of 45 men since last year, caused principally by withdrawals from the Yukon territory. The commissioner says in the Northwest territories the strength is insufficient. Posts are

tories the strength is insufficient. Posts are required at different points on the Mackenzie river. In the Keewatin district inhuman practices among the Indians have come to light, and in the interests of humanity more police posts ought to be established. In Ungava the same practices are said to take place. There are no police stationed in that district at present, but they ought to be sent there.

A marked increase in crime is noted, the number of cases being 6,736, as against 5,184 the previous year. Details are given of the splendid work which has been carried on by the detachment which for the past three years has been engaged in the work of

past three years has been engaged in the work of cutting a trail from the Peace river to the Yukon. Superintendent Moodie has recommended that the post at Cape Fullerton at the northwest corner of Hudson's Bay, be abandoned, as the whallag fleets have ceased to winter at that point. He recommends that a new post he established on Bolton Bolton in that a new post be established on Baker lake, west of

Relief Given to Settlers

The commissioner mentions that early in December, 1906, alarm was felt for the safety of the large number of settlers who had gone into the country west of Saskatoon, and south of Battleford, along the route of the Grand Trunk Pacific, and the Wetasthe route of the Grand Trunk Pacific, and the Wetas-kiwin branch of the Canadian Pacific. Some had pushed out a hundred miles from the nearest railway station. Wood is very scarce in that area, and some of the settlers were obliged to travel sixty miles to obtain it. Some had only oxen, which are quite useless in deep snow, others had no sleighs. As an instance of the helpless condition of more than one, our patrol found a Scotch family which had come in during November, having only a yoke of oxen and one cow. They travelled one hundred miles on foot to their homestead. On arrival the cold weather overtook them. They were without a supply of fuel. to their homestead. On arrival the cold weather overtook them. They were without a supply of fuel, fodder for their animals, and, in fact, without any of the necessities of a winter climate. Both father and son froze their feet in endeavoring to obtain provisions and fuel. Their wants were amply supplied.

Patrols to Every Settler The minister of the interior decided that steps should be taken to give relief to any settlers in that district who required it. Mr. Speers, chief colonization agent, representing the immigration branch, purchased and forwarded ample supplies to Tramping lake, 60 miles south of Battleford, where a relief depot in charge of Inspector Knight was established on Feb. 15. He had under his command 10 non-commissioned officers and constables. Patrols were made ssioned officers and constables. Patrols were m

to every settler. The snow was very deep, there were no trails, and it was trying work for men and horses. Many of the patrols were made on snowshoes. Relief was given to 145 families. This relief was necessary because those people had gone on the open plains far in advance of railway construction, and were unprepared for a winter of great severity which set in much earlier than usual. Police patrols have gone over the country recently, and for the present winter nearly all are fully prepared and no anxiety need be felt for their safety. Next summer two railway lines will be in operation in their midst, which will prevent any further danger, Extensive coal mines have been discovered almost in the centre of this rich tract, which will aid much in its early development.

The Wood Buffalo

One of the most interesting features of the report is the account given by Inspector Jarvis respecting the wood buffalo in the Mackenzie river district. Inspector Jarvis spent several weeks in the vicinity of Fort Smith, Fort McMurray and Smith Landing last Fort Smith, Fort McMurray and Smith Landing last summer, and made trips in every direction for the purpose of locating the buffalo. The Chippewa Indians were very much opposed to his entering the buffalo country, but finally he succeeded in inducing a halfbreed to accompany him. Mr. E. Thompson-Seton, the well known naturalist, was also in the party. Inspector Jarvis and his associates traveled west from Smith Landing for a couple of days through a country which he describes as eminently suited for settlement, the ground being of rich clay loam. Late on the second day they were successful in approaching within 60 yards of a herd of 13 buffalo. The following morning they saw others, and in four days lowing morning they saw others, and in four days altogether they ran across 33 animals and the fresh tracks of ten or twelve more. Inspector Jarvis states that it would take two or three months to report intelligently as to the numbers of buffalo in the north country; that the animals are in danger of extermination not from wolves but from noachers living at ation, not from wolves but from poachers living at Smith Landing in the summer time. He strongly recommends that a police patrol be established at this point as well as resident guardians placed on the grounds. He also suggests the capture of a number of calves in the early summer to be sent to Banff and to the reservation hear Edmonton for the improvement of the captive herds. ment of the captive herds.

Will Establish Detachments

Referring to Inspector Jarvis' statement, the com-missioner says: "I think his opinions have been formed somewhat hurriedly, as the reports I have re-recived from time to time for some years back do not agree with his expecially as recognize the weakers. recived from time to time for some years back do not agree with his, especially as regards the wolves. Reports from every portion of that north country say that wolves are there in great numbers. During my recent trip to the Peace river country I was told of depredations committed by them and their boldness. Many horses were killed on the open ranges last winter, and some even in corals close to houses. There is no doubt but that the buffalo also suffered. Nevertheless these reports are of importance and clearly show the necessity of establishing posts at Fort Smith and Fort Resolution, from which points a close supervision can be maintained. These are the last wild buffaloes and it would be a thousand pities if they were exterminated. I propose, therefore, with your concurrence, to establish these detachments early next year."

A CAT'S WAIT FOR HER SHIP

An instance of remarkable sagacity displayed by a cat in connection with the oil tank steamer Bay-onne, now loading at Point Breeze, is just now the onne, now loading at Point Breeze, is just now the prevailing topic of conversation among the officials of the custom house and the employees of the Atlantic Refining Company, says the Philadelphia Times. It is a true story and is vouched for by the crew of the Bayonne, the boarding officers, and all others having to do with the vessel.

When the Bayonne came to Philadelphia about when the Bayonne came to Philadelphia about seven weeks ago it had as a pet a black and white pussy, whose birthplace was far beyond the Italian Alps. The cat, which was a present to Captain Von Hugo, had accompanied him on several voyages.

While the big oil-tanker was loading its cargo While the big oil-tanker was loading its cargo: at Point Breeze, to the horror of the captain and at the consternation of the steward, who was charged; with its keeping, the animal disappeared the day after presenting to the ship four beautiful kittens, well organized parties searched the tanker and thoroughly explored the streets and wharves around the oil works, but all to no avail. Pussy was gone, and with much regret Captain Von Hugo was obliged to make sail without his old companion.

Two days after the Bayonne left the prodigal re-Two days after the Bayonne left the prodigal returned: Running down on the wharf it cast anxious glances at the big barque Sternbeck, which now occupied the pier formerly held by the Bayonne. Visiting in succession every ship in the vicinity the instinct of the cat forbade it boarding any of them, and finally, giving up in despair, it cast its lot in the watchbox of Watchman Manly, seemingly reconciled to the fact that it must await the appearance of the absent oil ship. During the six weeks in which the Bayonne was on its voyage to Savonia, Italy, some twenty other steamers came in, and each was carefully inspected in turn by the abandoned tabby. Strange to say, a survey from a distance seemed to trange to say, a survey from a distance seemed to satisfy the cat. It was obvious that its former home was not recognized.

At last the Bayonne returned, and then was manifest an unparalleled exhibition of animal instinct. pussy took her position on the end of the wharf, showing by a thousand antics that the oncoming craft was the one so anxiously awaited for so many is still far down the street craft was the one so anxiously awaited for so many weeks. Unnecessary to say, perhaps, that the recognition was mutual from Captain Von Hugo on the bridge, and there was no need to decry the absence of an enthusiastic welcome. To cap the climax, when the Bayonne was some feet from the pier the eat's impatience reached the limit. With one flying leap it cleared the intervening space, and, to the surprise of the cheering crew, ran directly to the place where her kittens were formerly domiciled. The latter were still on board, and in a few moments the happy family was again united.

Captain Von Hugo will have a picture painted of

Captain Von Hugo will have a picture painted of his celebrated pet, which will ornament his private cabin, and on his return home will have the strangest of tales to relate to his family and friends concernisthe phenomenal instinct of pussy.—Philadelph of pussy.—Philadelphia Times.—Our Dumb Animals.

BY PRESENCE OF MIND

Some years ago King Alfonso was witnessin some years ago king Alfonso was witnessing a number of baloon ascents at Madrid, and in walking around the enclosure he came across an unattended inflated baloon. He immediately jumped into the car and commenced to cut it adrift, with a view to making an ascent on his own account.

An aide-de-camp hurried up just as the car was rising. It was too late to stop it, but, fearful of an accident, he quickly clambered into the car, whipped out his knife, climbed into the "rigging" of the balloon, and ripped up the envelope, thus allowing the gas to escape and the balloon to descend.

For a moment King Alfonso was intensely appro-

For a moment King Alfonso was intensely angry, but only for a moment. He ended by congratulating his aide-de-camp on his presence of mind, admitting that an ascent would have been extremely foolish.

NED'S TWENTY-SIX SERVANTS

"I wish I had somebody," sighed doleful Ned,
"To spell my hard lesson for me;
I try and I try, but the words are so long
I never can learn them," said he.

Why, call on your servants," laughed hib sister Nan, "They'll do all your spelling for you.

Just tell them to take their right places, and then

"My servants!" and Ned's two blue eyes opened wide.
"I—I've never had eyen one."
"You have twenty-six," said his sister, "in all";
And she just bubbled over with fun.

"All you've got to do (as I told you before,
And I am quite sure that you heard)
Is to tell each wee servant, 'Run quick to your place,'
And presto! they've sipelled you the word.

The servants are a, b, c, d, e, f, And all the rest down to z;

And all the rest down to z;

hey not only help you, they do all the work

In spelling the word—don't you see!"

—A. F. Caldwell in S. S. Times.

RemarkableStory Victoria Lady Describes Two Extraordinary Incidents During the Cours

HE following communication is addressed to the Editor of The Colonist: The Lord is the true God; He is the living God.—(Jer. 10:10).

Sir,—Your talk of Sunday last on "The,

House of Many Mansions," gives me a de sire to relate an experience in my life, although personal, yet it is an experience that must be of vital interest to every one who is seeking to know God, and for that reason I feel prompted to tell it, for as you say truly the cry of the ages has been for a God and a Father. Jesus says: "This is life eternal to know Thee the only true God and Jesus Christ whom He has sent." (John 17. 3).

sent." (John 17, 3).

To relate fully I must go back to something which occurred in my life twenty-four years ago. One beautiful Sunday morning in mid-summer on my way home from midday communion service, I was prompted to stop at the door before entering the house to gaze in admiration at the beauty of the sky. A large expanse of clear blue sky with just one bank of fleecy white clouds, that seemed to glow sky. A large expanse of clear blue sky with just one bank of fleecy white clouds, that seemed to glow with life, so gloriously, wondrously and softly beautiful they were. As I gazed, the clouds parted gently in the very centre, and slowly floated in either direction, in the opening I beheld what looked like the form of the Saviour with hands raised as if in blessing and the face looked alive, so full of love it appeared as He looked directly at me. "Oh, it looks like Jesus," I said softly, and as the thought came, the vision faded and only an ordinary sky with all the light and beauty gone from the clouds remained. I went indoors with a heart elated and glad, as the memory of the look remained with me. I told no one, as I felt it must indeed have been but a fancy of my own. As soon as lunch was over I a fancy of my own. As soon as lunch was over I went to my room, picked up the prayer book and sat down near the open window with the book unheeded in my lap, as I was musing upon the beauty I had beheld, and in my heart the light seemed shining. I mechancally lifted up my right hand to my face and I was greatly astonished and bewildered to behold the palm completely covered with fine print written in the form of a circle. The word "books" on the line in the control of the party of the control of the control of the control of the party of the line in the control of the print written in the control of the print with the "books" on the line in the centre of my hand and the word "Jesus" on the line directly below the word books, caught my eye at once, but I could not read the rest as some of the letters seemed to be upside down. I now know that it must have been written in Greek, for I lately saw a Greek Testament with the English reading printed right beneath and it recalled very vividly the writing on my hand and that causes me to think it must have been written in Greek. I looked at my left hand, and there I saw extending completely across the middle of the palm the three words, all in capital letters, "Jesus, Lord, Master." I was truly frightened and dismayed and no longer did I recall the vision in the sky with gladness, but with sorrow unspeakable, as I felt sure it was a summons for me to leave this world, and I did not want to die. I called to my mother and sister to come to me, and waited some time for them but as they did me to think it must have been written in Greek. me, and waited some time for them, but as they did not appear I went to them and shewed my hands; they were as mystified as myself and could only read the words I had already made out. My nephew of nine years wet his finger and tried tod rub it off, as he thought it a trick of some sort, but he could not erase a mark. My mother then suggested that I we erase a mark. My mother then suggested that I go shew it to the minister, thinking that he would be able to read it. So I started for the minister's house, able to read it. So I started for the minister's house, which was a long way off. When about half way there I looked at my hands and saw that it was growing fainter. When I arrived at his house there was not a trace of anything to be seen on my hands; they were perfectly clean. I could only tell my story in a broken voice, as I feet sure it could only mean but one thing and that was my death; for months that dread hung over me, yet with the sadness, a joy too, for I knew I had nothing to fear, but heaven had no great attraction for me then, and life was sweet. As the idea of death left me, I was constantly sustained with a realization of the presence of God in my life, and as years rolled on I knew that such a realization was necessary for me that my faith failed not, and that my heart did not faint on the road I was destined to travel. I treasured that experience in my heart very close and rarely referred to it, as it was too sacred for constant repetition.

The next strange occurrence took place about four

The next strange occurrence took place about four rice lext strange occurrence took place about four years ago and for the first time in all those years I began to see a ray of light in connection with the writing on my hands, and so my tongue has been unloosed that I may speak of it with joy. My heart has always been filled with a hunger and thirst for God and His righteousness, and everywhere I searched for a fuller knowledge of Him. I was fully persuaded of the truth of all the promises contained in the Bible, but how to come into the realization of persuaded of the truth of all the promises contained in the Bible, but how to come into the realization of them was beyond my ken. I eagerly dipped into the pages of new thought, thinking I might find the key of faith which unlocks the treasure there, but I found it did not contain the truth I sought, for my allocated the Local Lague (Chaire and the Lague (Chaire and legiance to the Lord Jesus Christ was not to be shaken. Every argument was used to convince me shaken. Every argument was used to convince me that I was mistaken in my theory of God, and the power of their belief was demonstrated before my eyes, but not in the very least did it affect my firm belief in Jesus, and although I could not demonstrate, yet I could always meet their arguments very skilfully. One day when life seemed more blue than usual, I called upon an optimistic believer in the power of New Thought, and a discussion over the usual topic of God arose. Oh, how my heart was hungering for a clearer vision of Him, and my friend professed to have found God and His power within herself. Jesus, she insisted, was but a man, more perfect than the rest of humanity, simply because He had come into a knowledge of the Divinity within himself and having found out His unity with God, was therefore able to demonstrate. However, these arguments made not the sightest impression upon me. I had a mind of my, own and I left her presence without being in the least disturbed in my faith. That night after I had retired, without any desire on my part, the conversation of the afternoon began to go over and over in my mind all the arguments used to convince me were vivilay recalled. on my part, the conversation of the afternoon began to go over and over in my mind all the arguments used to convince me were vividly recalled. I tossed restlessly about wishing I had never heard tell of New Thought. I was annoyed with the persistence of the unwelcome thoughts, but stronger came up the arguments in favor of her way of thinking; despair came over me as I realized, or had thrust upon me the thought that after all those years of faithful service and unflinching faith in Jesus I had upon me the thought that after all those years of faithful service and unflinching fatth in Jesus I had nothing to show for it but sorrow and disappointment. I could only find strength for the daily duties, and oftimes to do them was a task unspeakable for lack of strength. "Give up Jesus and come to God direct without a Mediator and you will find God, and power in your life." I was dismayed when this thought intruded itself to give up Jesus now would mean no God for me at all, my faith would be shipwrecked, it was agony to think of it. Again came the thought: "What if after all I am mistaken. I want God, and Oh, I must find Him, and if Jesus is not God, then I must know the truth." All night not God, then I must know the truth." All night long, and it did seem very long, my mind was in a turmoil with the pros and cons of the question. Just turmoil with the pros and cons of the question. Just as dawn was near, I heard a voice, low but distinct, it seemed to come from within me, and this is what I heard: "All is one. I Jesus am the Father, I am the Son, I am the Holy Ghost, Lo, I am with you always." A peace that I had never before experienced came over me, the turmoil was stilled, and a realization of God within my soul came to me. Soon I slept and in a short time I woke, for it was morning. I expected to feel exhausted and worn out after my restless night. But no, I felt a new power within me. I dressed with joy and felt myself indeed a new creature. I looked at humanity in a different light. I caught a glimpse of the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, but I cannot put into words the realization that came to me of God and His love. For three months I had a taste of what life is like when filled with the Spirit, and I know now, not by faith alone, but by experience that His yoke is easy, His burden light,

The doctrine of the Trinity I had always looked upon as the correct theory of the Godhead, although I could not understand it, yet I never questioned its truth. Jesus, as the Son of God, or the Second Person in the Trinity, was always the God of my adoration. God the Father, had an outside place in my

affection, though I tried to be very impartial, an always endeavored to address my prayers correctly and went according to the creed in which I had bee trained. Now, here in a night the theology of a life time was swept out of my life like the dew befor the summer sun; henceforth I could no more separ ate Father, Son and Holy Ghost then I could my own body, soul and spirit. A trinity indeed, but not trinity of persons, and all the Trinity of the Gor head was centred in Jesus Christ. It was so cleato my understanding that it filled me with joy un speakable; here in truth was a God of Love, which the heart of hungering humanity could understand and love. He had come down to our understanding and revealed something of His true character i life in the flesh, such a life as no man or wo has ever lived before or since. Now can we recthe truth of the statement: "God is love," when image of Jesus of Nazareth comes before our and we realize that in Him dwelleth all the fulnes of the Godhead bodily. He was born into the worl as the Redeemer and Saviour of mankind.

Now is the message on my hand beginning to take form. The words: "Jesus, Lord, Master," were written in capitals and when the word Lord is printed in capitals it stands for Jehovah. So Jesus is none other than the Jehovah of the Old Testament, who fulfilled all the prophecies in His own person. I was led to study the Bible and there I found ample proof of this statement and I wondered I had never discovered it before, for it shows up clear and plain. I have sent in letters at different times the Colonist to prove from Scripture the truth of this assertion, and everyone who is at all interested of assertion, and everyone who is at all interested of anxious for the truth can find it there for themselves though I could not convince them of it, for Jesus says "No man knoweth who the Son is, but the Father and who the Father is but the Son, and he to whom the Son will reveal him." (Luke 10, 22). I believ the day is drawing near when God will reveal Him self more fully to His waiting people. The days a self more fully to His waiting people. The da proverbs will soon give place to a clearer light, in the hungering hearts unite in the cry: "Come quic Lord Jesus." "Take up Thy power and reign in our hearts, in our lives, in our churches, in the world that the reign of righteousness may begin.

A right understanding of God is the foundation of all true religion. "The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner." This truth concerning our God is the foundation stone: "A tried stone, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation; he that believeth shall not make haste." (Isa. 18, 16). Not until this great truth is established ed shall the reign of love and peace on earth begin. This is the good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. The shepherds heard the heavenly hosts praising God and saying: "Glory to God in the highest: and on the earth peace god will highest; and on the earth peace, good-will towards men." We can now understand something of the true meaning of that glad jubilation as we draw near to the truth, and with enlightened eyes and adoring hearts behold our God.

"And the Lord shall be king over all the earth, in that day there shall be one Lord and His name (Zech. 14, 9). "Sandalphon," 1739 Fort Street, Victoria, B.C.,

February 4, 1908.

AN APPRECIATION OF REV. R. J. CAMPBELL



R. A. G. Gardiner, editor of the Daily News, is evidently the author of an interesting appreciation of Rev. R. 7. Campbell, of the City Temple, recently published in that paper.

"Whether to friend or foe, the Rev. R. J. Campbell is one of the two most arresting personalities in the London

arresting personalities in the London of our time," he says. "He is the disturber of our comfortable peace. He hurries with breathless eagerness from point to point, the lighted torch ever in his hand, the trail of conflagration ever in his wake. He follows no lead, except that of his own urgent, unquiet spirit. He is indifferent to consequences, will brook no interference, drives straight forward, deaf to appeals from the right hand or the left. Friends cannot nerves him parties

left. Friends cannot persuade him, parties cannot hold him, creeds cannot limit him. He is like the wind that bloweth where it listeth.
"If stagnation is death and discontent divine then he is one of the best assets of our time. He flings his bombs into the stagnant parlors of our thought, and thrills the air with the spirit of ungest. and thrills the air with the spirit of unrest. Acquiescence and content vanish at his challenge. The sleeper rubs his eyes. He is awake. The vision is before him. The air is filled with the murmur of many

"Mr. Campbell is the 'kneeker up' in the twentieth century. The chimes of the great cathedral surge dreamful music on our slumbers, but across from the City Temple comes the sound of a bell, violent, clangorous, insistent, that shatters sleep,

bell, violent, clangorous, insistent, that shatters sleep, and awakes the City. You may not like it. You may find it harsh and discordant. But at least it makes you leap to your feet if only to take up its challenge. "Noncomformity does not know what to make of this apparition that has suddenly burst into its midst. It finds at throne, as it were, in the hands of the revolutionary. It finds the old flag that waved from the keep hauled down, and the twin flag of the 'New Theology' and Socialism flying defiantly in the breeze, It finds doctrines vaporized into thin air, diffused into a kind of purple mist, beautiful, but intangible. It to a kind of purple mist, beautiful, but intangible. It finds itself indicted in its own cathedral for the sin of Pharisaism, pictured to the world as Mrs. Oliphant loved to picture it—as a system of smug content, caricatured in the bitter sneer of Swift:

We are God's chosen few,
All others will be damned.
There is no place in heaven for you,
We can't have heaven crammed.

"It is the irritation with his environment that gives him the touch of perversity which is so noticeable in him. Nonconformity is definite, he is mystical. Nonconformity is individualistic, he is a member of the L. L.P. The L.L.P. is for Free Trade, he, I gather from a conversation I had with him, is for tariff reform. He conforms to no system accepts no shippleth either. conforms to no system, accepts no shibboleth either spiritual or temporal. When Sir David Baird's mother heard that her son was captured in India and chained to natives, she remarked, placidly, 'I pity the puir laddies that are chained to oor Dauvit.' She knew the imperious waywardness of her son. The way of one chained intellectually to Mr. Campbell would be not less twices. would be not less trying.

would be not less trying.

"When men reflect upon Mr. Campbell's astonishing career one question rises to their lips. Whither? There is no answer. I question whether Mr. Campbell himself has an answer. He belongs to no planetary system. He is a lonely wanderer through space—a trial of fire burning at white heat, and flashing through the inscrutable night to its unknown goal. His head grey in his youth, his eyes eloquent with some nameless hunger, his face thin and pallid, his physique frail as that of an ascetto of the desert, he stands before us a figure of singular fascination and disquiet, a symbol of the world's passionate yearning after the dimly-apprehended ideal, of its unquenchable revolt against the agonies of men."

The head of a certain Pittsburg manufacturing concern is an old gentleman who built up his business from nothing by his own dogged and persistent toll, and who never felt that he could spare the time for a vacation. Not long ago, however, he decided that he was getting along in years, and that he was entitled to a rest. Calling his son into the library, he said:
"Tom, I've worked pretty hard for quite a while now and have done pretty well, so I have about decided to retire and turn the business over to you.
What do you say?"

The young man pondered the situation gravely Then a bright idea seemed to strike him. "Say, pop. he suggested, "how would it do for you to work a few years longer and then the two of us retire together?"

Harper's Weekly.

The County Class, of whi sels are to be included in ron, according to the repo the fast armored cruisers tons discharged tons displacement type, the following description principal particulars of the as follows: Displacement, length, 440 feet; beam as follows: Displacement, length, 440 feet; beam draugat, mean, 24 1-2 feet; fourteen 6-inch, 45 calibre pounders; three 3-pounders nite number of maxims protorpedo tubes two 18-inch In the arrangement of gun ty cruisers closely resemb nown, and bear much the tion to the big armored the Drake or Cressy class