



A SHOOTING EXCURSION TO CAP TOURMENTE.
The Cross on the Summit.
(Mr. M. A. Montminery, photo.)

the champions of both associations play off at the end of the season for the championship of the Dominion? If the secretaries of both associations would communicate with each other there is hardly a likelihood of any difficulty being thrown in the way, and if a public interest, something similar to that taken in lacrosse, could be aroused, it would give a greater impetus, especially in the West, than any the game has yet had.

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The question of the lacrosse championship has been settled at last, but the settling was an unhappy one. To most people it seemed a certainty that the Cornwall lacrosse club should be recognized as the champions, and as far as the mere game is concerned, they are so recognized. But the fatal technicality was out on the war path and the Cornwalls have dropped into his capacious maw and been thoroughly digested by this time. Under the strict letter of the law Cornwall has no right to the championship, but the Factory Town has been harshly dealt with for all that. There is a great deal of force in the argument that they had no right to drop a player because he was protested as a professional after playing three years, and more especial weight is added to this by the fact that the accusing clubs brought forward no evidence until so late in the season that it was practically impossible to remedy the evil done or give Cornwall a chance to justify its course. True, Leroux had been declared a professional, but only after the playing season was closed, and then the offender was immediately expelled from the club. That was sufficient to prove that all along Cornwall had played him in good faith; for at all events we are bound to believe that the Factory Town club was as honest in its intentions as any of the others. Neither the club nor Leroux had a chance to prove their innocence in time, and to most people it is plain that the club should not have been punished. If the Cornwalls are guilty for playing a professional, what is to be said of the Ottawa and Shamrock clubs, which played with them without protesting? The latter will probably answer they did not know Leroux was a professional. Cornwall answers the same way. Is not the statement of one club as good as that of the other. Why make the old distinction of fish and flesh?

R. O. X.

Our British Columbia Letter.

The rush of summer travel to the Pacific Coast is now nearly over, that is of people who come merely for the pleasure of the trip. Every day still brings its quota of emigrants to settle in the country, and as the capabilities of the province become better known there is no doubt that the number will be largely increased. The interior has hundreds of thousands of acres suitable for cultivation or grazing purposes, and in the valleys and along the south bank of the Fraser fruit of all kinds is grown in abundance. The demand from the North-West Provinces will encourage the planting of more orchards, and the completion of the railways now projected and under way will open up more fine farming districts. The twin cities of Vancouver and New Westminster are shortly to be connected by an electric railway. This will bring the rich lands of the delta of the



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Fraser into close communication with Vancouver, where there is a constantly increasing demand for farm and dairy produce of all kinds. British Columbia has for too long been regarded merely as "a sea of mountains," and even yet it is not generally known that we have a country unsurpassed for the inducements it can offer to settlers and requiring only more population and development to make it "blossom as the rose."

There is really no reason why winter should suspend or lessen the tourist travel. On our Canadian route there is little fear of delay or interruption, and the scenery of the mountains is perhaps even more impressive than in summer. In the November number of *Harper's Magazine* there is an article entitled, "A winter journey to Japan," a graphic word-painting of the white desolation of the great northern prairie and the wondrous snow-wrapped majesty of the mountain ranges. The name of Lafcadio Hearn had until now always conjured up the vivid colouring and luxuriance of the south; his pages seemed to be always steeped in the glowing hues of the tropics, and before us, as we read, rose visions of stately palm and tangled jungle of golden sands and crimson sunsets. But now he has taken us into a strange new northern world; as we journey onwards the great prairie sea rolls around us, the white billows shape themselves into mountains, the mountains rise and soar into shining peaks, until at last we are in the very shrine of nature where veiled in eternal snows her infinite purity and calm falls on us like a benediction.

One should be something of a poet to appreciate and describe the impressions of a journey across the continent, and yet it is remarkable how few travellers consider themselves unfitted for the task. They will "just jot down a few notes" and the decorations of their Pullman car, the attention of the employees, and above all the number and quality of the meals form subjects for their most animated descriptions. It is like the greater journey we are all taking together through life; the majority see nothing but the practical details that surround them, and the interpreters of a deeper meaning are few and far between.

Among the more prominent visitors to the Pacific Coast this autumn were Sir George Baden-Powell and Mr. Bryce Douglas, manager of the Naval Construction Company of Barrow-in-Furness. This company is building the three steamships for the Canadian Pacific China line, and this is the first time Mr. Douglas had visited the port of Vancouver, from which they are to sail. He was greatly impressed with the natural advantages of the magnificent harbour. The same company is also interested in the proposed line to Australia, and it is hoped that before long another great trade route will be opened up by the co-operation of the Imperial and Colonial Governments.

The annual exhibition of the Vancouver Art Association was opened in October by Lieut.-Governor Nelson. There was a large assemblage present to hear the addresses, and three galleries of pictures were thrown open to the public. Two of these were filled by a loan collection, among which were some fine paintings lent by Mr. J. M. Browning, Mr. H. Abbott, Mr. R. G. Ferguson and others. The third room was filled by the work of the pupils and also by the members of the association. Many of these were entered for competition. The Lieut.-Governor in his opening address said that he was glad to find that in building up a new city the people had not forgotten the claims of art upon all lovers of the beautiful. Vancouver in this respect had taken the initiative, and although Victoria had this year held an Art exhibition which was highly creditable to that city, still to Vancouver belonged the honour of having organized the first Art association in British Columbia. Mrs. Nelson then presented the medals with a few appropriate words to

each recipient. The gold medal for water colours, given by the Governor-General, was won by Mrs. A. St. George Hamersley, and one for crayon landscape, given by Mayor Oppenheimer, by Mrs. Reid. A gold medal for figure painting, presented by Mr. A. G. Ferguson, was awarded to Mrs. Lefevre, and a silver medal, offered by the association for competition among its pupils, was taken by Mrs. G. R. Major. Mr. H. B. Lewis won a gold medal given by Lieut.-Governor Nelson for his paintings of "A Moonlight Camp."

The association has already begun to form the nucleus of a permanent Art gallery, and by the liberality of Messrs. J. C. Keith and E. E. Rand a fine portrait in oils of Captain George Vancouver, R.N., from whom the island takes its name, has become the property of the city. This picture is a copy by Alldridge, of the old portrait in the Bethnal Green Museum, London, and permission had to be obtained from the British Government to have it copied for this purpose. How surprised the old explorer would have been could he have foreseen that, after a hundred years, his likeness would be brought across the seas to what was then a wilderness—the first gift of artistic value to a city then undreamed of, which would bear his name!

The adjourned meeting of Convocation of the University of British Columbia has been held, and the report of the committee appointed to revise the act unanimously adopted. These changes in the Act will be made at the next session of the Legislature, and then it is hoped that before long our university will be a *fait accompli*. The Provincial Government has appointed Dr. Powell, of Victoria, Chancellor of the university, and Mr. R. P. Cooke, of Vancouver, formerly of Brockville, Ont., Vice-Chancellor.

H. M. S. Melpomene is due in Esquimaux about the 18th December. Before the departure of the flag-ship Warspite and others of the fleet Victoria was even more gay than usual. Among other entertainments a very successful ball was given by the Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Nelson. A brilliant fancy dress ball, given by Mrs. Ward, was one of the events of the season. A Polo club has been organized and is now endeavouring to secure grounds in Beacon Hill Park. This is an ideal situation for recreation grounds of all kinds and forms one of the chief attractions of the picturesque city of Victoria. On Saturday afternoons the scene at Beacon Hill is an animated one. The crowds of happy looking people, the vehicles and turn-outs of every description, well-appointed and otherwise, the bright, summer toilets of the women, the games of cricket, foot-ball and lacrosse going on amid the cheers of the spectators and music of the bands, the soft balmy air laden with fragrance and the green back ground of embowered trees,—all these give an impression of gay brilliancy not soon to be forgotten.

Still less can we ever forget the glorious view that breaks upon us as we turn and look across the sparkling waters of the Strait of Juan de Fuca, where bathed in sunlight the snowy splendour of the Olympian range rises in a delicate wave-like outline of shining peaks clear-cut against the sky.

LENNOX.

One of the most popular books ever published in Germany is the illustrated work on zoology, by the late Dr. Brehm, called "Thierleben." This work has been translated into seven languages, and of the German edition almost 100,000 copies have been printed. A new edition is now being issued with additions by eminent specialists and with a thousand new illustrations.