d day of May. A. D. 1902. MINERAL CLAIM—Situ-na River Mining Division of Where located: In the Dome mountain. Dome mountain.
that I. Herbert C. Hankin,
rtificate No. B56514 for myfor R. E. Loring. Free MinNo. B56517, and W. B.
diner's Certificate No. B56days from the date hereof,
Mining Recorder for a Cerpyements, for the purpose of
rown grant of the above

ake notice that action under t be commenced before the ch Certificate of Improve-

th day of April, 1902. HERBERT C. HANKIN. Notice.

West and Hampton Mineral in t'; Alberni Mining D'g-ni strict. Where locate f we. William O. Carter

nd day of May, A. D. 1902. al Claim, situate in the Vic-ivision. Where located: On about 10 miles west of the

vav.
that we. Lewis W. Suilins,
and Charles V. Brown, Free
tate No. 63678, intend. sixty
date hereof, to apply to the
er for a Certificate of Imer the purpose of obtaining
of the above claim.
take notice that action, unmust be commenced before
such Certificate of Improveth day of May A. D., 1902

Silver King. Copper Queen situate in the Alberni Min-f Clayoquot District. Where t one mile north of Uchuck-and one mile from Alberni

that I, Joseph Despard Pem-S., acting as agent for F. B. ree Miner's Certificate No. sixty days from the date y to the Mining Recorder for Improvements, for the pur-ling a Crown Grant of the take notice that action, unmust be commenced before of such Certificate of Im-

th day of May. A. D. 1902.

orn, Rosé, Jen. Puffing Billy nineral claims, situate in the g Division of Renfrew Dis-

that I, H. E. Newton, F. M., and as agent for C. J. New-No. B 72437, R. A. Newton, B. 72438, B. T. Godman, F. M., intend, sixty days from the to apply to the Mining Re-Dertificate of Improvements, e of obtaining a Crown Grant blaims.

nirteenth day of June, A. D.

EAM DYE WORKS. ites Street, Victoria. mishings cleaned, dyed or d Gents' garments and

roller, two revoluampbell Printing ize of bed 37x52. condition. Must to make room for chinery.

APPLY

e Court of British Columbia

of Frederick Robinson, de-ate, and in the Matter of the ainistrator's Act.

Eby given that by the order ble Mr. Justice Martin, dated.

June, 1902, I was appointed of the estate of Frederick ased, late of Port Renfrew, bla. All persons having the said estate must send thwith, and persons indebt-must pay the amount owing

nrew Division of the Vic-tated at the N. W. corner or, common vices tuaced at the N. W. corner, thor, commencing at a post. Newton's N. E. corner, chains; thence south to a rbor; thence following the terry direction to a post ewton's S. E. corner.

H. E. NEWTON.

May 6th, 1902.

TIONS VACANT.

C. W. RHODES,

AN ISLAND OUTING.

BY AGNES DEANS CAMERON.

And what is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days.

—Lowell.

We Victorians are a pleasure-seeking people, we do love to play. Read the newspaper accounts of cricket, "crabbing, camping, clay-pigeons and croquet; or baseball, bazaars, bicycling, band concerts and black bass; gymkhannas and golf, mock-parliaments and Mafeking celebrations, ping-pong and paper-chases, shinny, shrimping, sham-fights, crease and caddles, and who can doubt it? We keep bees, breed blood-hounds and Belgian hares, collect moths and listen to long speeches in the legislature, and all in the name of pleasure. Each week-end sees every man

ure. Each week-end sees very man pursue his favorite phantom.

Last Saturday see enty-five or a hundred of us gathered under the aegis of the Victoria Board of Trade, all agog for a new sensation. We were to take train to Sidney, incidentally inspect the smelter at Crofton, and climb to the copper camps of Sicker.

opper camps or Sicker.

It was indeed a glorious day. As the rain drew out from the Market station and dropped along through green and leasant ways towards Saanich, Long-lither's words hummed in conwords hummed in our ears:

"O gift of God, O perfect day, Whereon shall no man work, but play; Whereon it is enough for me Not to be doing, but to be."

Through a landscape of wild roses, broom and dogwood, rock and forest, and the long stretches of bare ploughed fields, we passed Elk lake (one would unrely see here water enough for every one's back yard, with some left over to prinkle the city streets) and arrived at sidney-by-the-Sea.

Sidney-by-the-Sea.

A general gathering up of rugs and grips and kodaks and a scramble for deck seats on the little Iroquois, and then for mile after mile we steam in and out through a marvelous panor ama. One of the party whose let it has been to wander far afield through four continents and over all the werld's great waterways, declared, "Nowhere on the Earth is there scenery to match this." The whole course from Sidney to Crofton winds through a beautiful iand-locked archipelago; the rocky islets vary in size, but for the most part each carries a covering of pines and is wooded to the water's edge, here and there a brown cliff rises sheer from the sea, and brown cliff rises sheer from the sea, and the setting of the whole picture is the in-comparable blue of water and sky.

On one island Capt. Clive Phillips-Wolley has built him a house in the wilderness, and here he is sole lord—no one to borrow his morning paper, none so poor as to cast oyster tins over his back fence!

And there are, we learn, "far from the And there are, we learn, "far from the madding crowd," all up and down our coast other islands yet available. I think the Tourist association should advertise them: "In Victoria room and board may be had at a moderate price; furnished cottages at the seaside; islands for the exclusive": to the tired brother of the far East, jammed in a trolley car, sweltering in a flat, it should prove a marked attraction.

should prove a marked attraction.

The approach to Crofton—the City of Promise—is very pretty, an ideal townsite, it slopes up with just a perceptible rise from the sea, enough to give it proper drainage; back of it are the mountains, and wooded rises enclose it on both sides. To the left as we draw in from the sea is the big smelter—some ene's visible faith in the wealth of the hills beyond. hills beyond.

Other signs of progress are not lacking, on the dock I counted no less than eleven carloads of ponderous, calid-looking machinery. While some people in Victoria have been jeering about "one-horse railroads" and the "baby ferry," the study intern outgroups its

DDANG CAMBRON.

| DDANG CAMBRON. | Continued the summer woulds, be a bleast representation of the continued to the continued

THE WORLD OF LABOR.

MISCELLANEOUS SIFTINGS AND COMMENTS.

The Barbers' union intend running an excursion to Seattle about the middle of July. The steamer City of Nanaimowill make the trip.

The Canadian Socialist is the new name Citizen and Country has adopted. Under the new title the last issue has come from Toronto, The paper will hereafter be published in Vancouver jointly by R. P. Pettiepiece and Geo. Weston Wrigley.

MINGELANEOUS SITINGS

DELANEOUS STRINGS

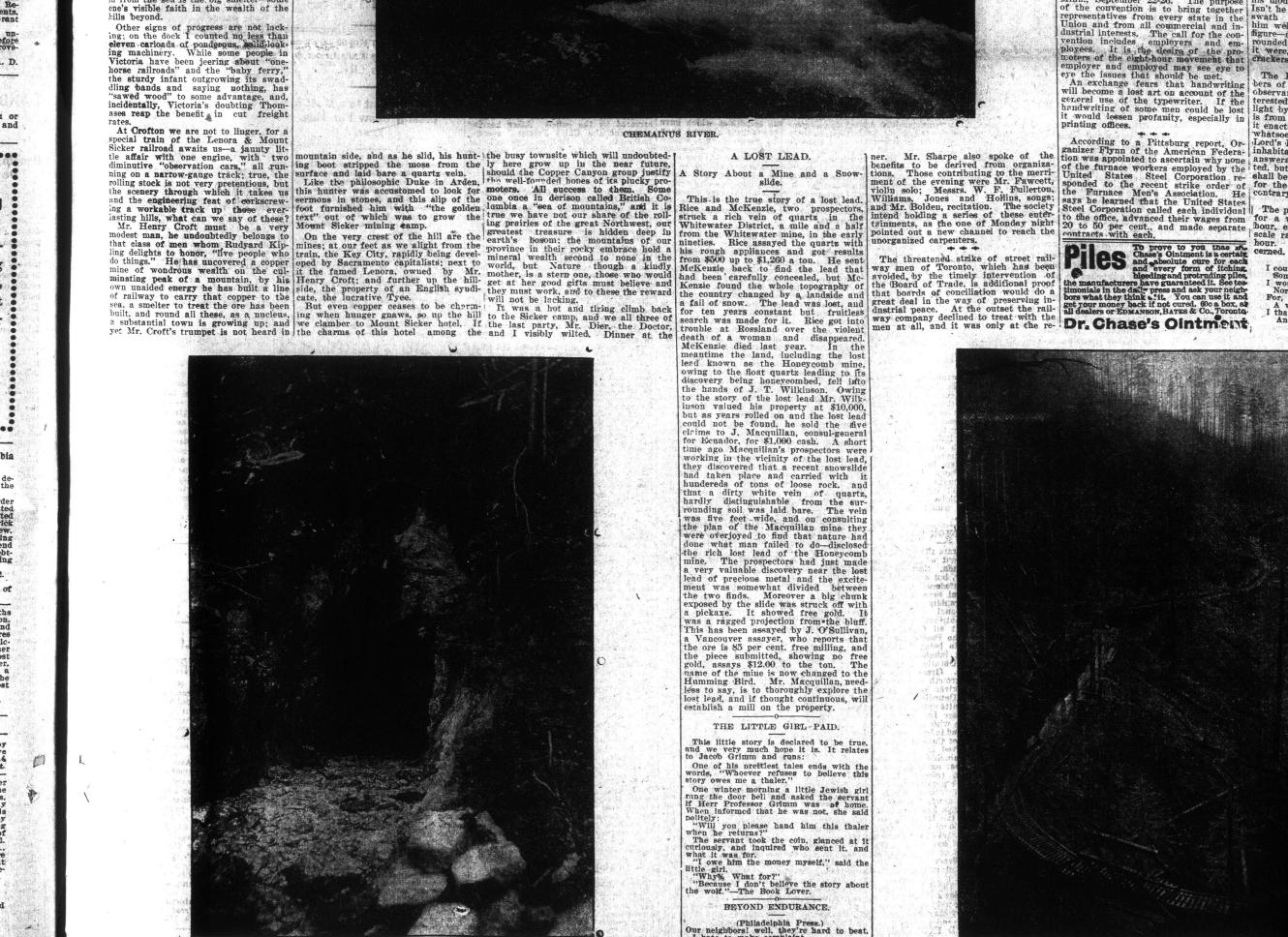
TALLINGS

THE STRINGS

T

Ine plumpers of Toronto are on strike for a uniform wage of 37% cents an hour, eight hours a day. The former scale ran from 27½ to 32½ cents an hour. About 250 plumbers are con-

I count me rich that I possess
Some enemies to spurn,
I would not have them hate me less
Nor their forgiveness earn;
For, as the scorn of some men is
A virtue that commends,
I thank God for mine enemies
And praise him for my friends!
The Artisan



COPPER CANYON TUNNEL

working in the vicinity of the lost lead, they discovered that a recent snowslide had taken place and carried with it hundereds of tons of loose rock, and that a dirty white vein of quartz, hardly distinguishable from the surrounding soil was laid bare. The vein was five feet wide, and on consulting the plan of the Macquillan mine they were overjoyed to find that nature had done what man failed to do—disclosed the rich lost lead of the Honeycomb mine. The prospectors had just made a very valuable discovery near the lost lead of precious metal and the excitea very valuable discovery near the lost lead of precious metal and the excitement was somewhat divided between the two finds. Moreover a big chunk exposed by the slide was struck off with a pickaxe. It showed free gold. It was a ragged projection from the bluff. This has been assayed by J. O'Sullivan, a Vancouver assayer, who reports that the ore is 85 per cent. free milling, and the piece submitted, showing no free gold, assays \$12.00 to the ton. The name of the mine is now changed to the Humming Bird. Mr. Macquillan, needless to say, is to thoroughly explore the lost lead, and if thought continuous, will establish a mill on the property.

establish a mill on the property. THE LITTLE GIRL PAID.

This little story is declared to be true and we very much hope it is. It relates to Jacob Grimm and runs: One of his prettiest tales ends with the words, "Whoever refuses to believe this story owes me a thaler," One winter morning a little Jewish girl rang the door bell and asked the servant if Herr Professor Grimm was at home. When informed that he was not, she said

you please hand him this thaler when he returns?"
The servant took the coin, glanced at it curiously, and inquired who sent it, and what it was for.
"I owe him the money myself," said the little, said little girl.
"Why% What for?"
"Because I don't believe the story about the wolf."—The Book Lover.

BEYOND ENDURANCE.



SHOWING GRADE OF RAILWAY TO LENORA MINE, MT. SICKER,