PICTURES OF WAR

NO. 10.

"AT KAMAKURA"

Narrative of a soldier's love of this life and that beyond the grave.

J. GORDON SMITH

Oh ye who tread the Narrow Way,
By Tophet-flare to Judgment Day,
Be gentle when the "heathen" pray
To Buddha at Kamakura!

The grey-robed, gay-sashed butterflies
That flit beneath the Master's eyes—
He is beyond the Mysteries,
But loves them at Kamakura.

And whoso will, from Pride released,
Contemning neither creed nor priest,
May feel the soul of all the East
About him at Kamakura.

A tourist show, a legend told,
A rusting bulk of bronze and gold,
So much and scarce so much, ye hold
The meaning of Kamakura?
—Buddha at Kamakura.

AT KAMAKURA you can find a slight understanding, as much as is permitted an alien to know of the soul of all the East. The great yellow short sweep of the long bench is fringed with sampans more yellow, and yellow junks swing lazily in the dazzling blue, a ghostly blue reaching to the faint grey line of almost ghostly mountains and the horizon where the unflecked blue of the sky meets the more brilliant blue of the sea. Years before I had seen a Japanese water-color of this beach and sea and I had heard critics deride its dazzling blue and glaring yellow; now I know the artist painted true. From the sea an avenue of lofty cryptomeria leads to hundreds of torii, which are the entrances to many temples. In kuruma you cannot read, the jolting prevents reading; you are unable to converse with a companion other than in shouts, the rattle of the wheels and the custom of the guild which rules that ricksha must not be ranged other than behind each other prevent conversation. In kuruma one can only see and dream, this is why the journey from the sea on the road between the cryptomerias haunts me yet with visions of dimly-lit temples of high steep flights of age-crumbled stone steps, of weather-beaten tiled roofs of bright-hued porcelain overhanging the ponderous and superabundant beam-work with no stain to discolor the native wood other than the senescent hue of age; of massive bronzen bells inscribed with huge ideographs and with great swinging beams like battering rams alongside that priests might swing them against the resounding bronze; of lofty torii of bronze and stone, monster arches with peculiarly turned double cross-beams resting on columns built with tons of metal; of small bells cast from gleaming heaps of polished bronze mirrors which thousands of devoted women had sacrificed to the priests of Kamakura.

The surge of war was on in the land, and other streets I had seen were full of white and blue uniforms, the noise of flaring bugles and rumbling of passing artillery and clattering horsemen. Troops were assembling and filling the great barracks and inns and public places to overflowing; they were being billeted in squads upon the dwellers in the cities. Nightly, troop-trains rolled into the darkness from Shinhashi while patriotic and sleepless citizens waved great paper lanterns from bamboo poles and floated lofty banners, and the streets were bivouacs of waiting soldiery, temple yards were armed camps and Buddhist priests addressed squadrons and regiments in the courtyards, shaven Shinto priests laid razor blades on the close-cropped heads to place hundreds of fighting men under the protection of Amida. Women stood in the linteled gates of temple yards to beseech their sisters to sew a thread in the waistbands sewn by a thousand women, with a prayer to Amida-Butsu breathed over each stitch, that their soldiers might have a talisman to guard them from all harm; the pilgrim chant of the sacred invocation chorused loud and money-seeking acolytes pushed their way 'mongst the throng to sell wondrous mamori that were tiny Buddhist shrines holding miniscule idols of the god of luck or of the deified Kato Kiyomasa, who conquered Korea many years before, and whose shade was confidently believed by a superstitious soldiery to have gone again in the van of the invading army already landed in Korea. If you asked the kurumayas waiting for hire by the side of the crowded canal where the junks were waiting until the rising tide lifted them from the mud each man could have told you of the galloping hoofs that had been heard echoing over the stone flags of the courtyard and of a great shadow that passed—the shadow of the nebulous, Kato Miyomasa bound again to invade Korea with the army that carried the rifle of the pattern of 1905 instead of the halberds and swords of the mail-clad Samurai of Kiyomasa. The unexcited people came and went, though, as aforetime, and only the gathering of the fighting men and munitions and the things incident thereto differed from the days before the war.

In Kamakura, even at the temple of Hachiman, god of war, whence—so the kurumaya told me—the pigeons took flight when war was declared, the calm of Buddha's face was on the land. Kamakura is a place of peace, though in past years war has surged there. The priest who pointed to the spreading cryptomeria, beneath which Yoritomi, the Shogun was slain during one of the civil wars when the sword changed capitals, told me of the days when Kamakura was a populous capital instead of a small village, with olden castles and moss-grown battering walls of grey stone, rising from the moats, temples and torli, and the greatest temple of this land of temples. Moreover, the priest told me of the tidal wave which swept away this temple, incidentally killing some thousands, and left the great towering bronz Dai-butsu standing uncovered amongst the cherry trees. From Kamukura Buddha's light is held out to direct the toilers of Asia to the Way; the Way which leads to the perfect peace of Nirvana.

When one has seen the great bronzen Daibutsu of Kamakura many things scant understood before are plain.

Among the pine trees, a greensward broken with grottos and small ponds with lotus leaves floating on the water, amid cherry blossoms sits the Great Buddha with arms folded and head drooped slightly forward and serene beyond belief. "A statue solid sex, and moulded in Collossal Calm," so the poet aptly wrote. One sits on the greensward in contemplation drawn irresistably by the wonderful placidity wondering how the deft hand of the bronze-worker of, seven centuries ago fashioned the segments which, when joined, as are the plates of a steamer's hull, portray such a contented calm serenely, a peace suggestive of subjugated passion, of all that is grand and noble; of the Perfect Enlightenment which precludes the Perfect Peace of Nirvana, the goal of many weary plodders on the Way. One Goroyemon fashioned the Great Buddha by orders of the Shogun Yoritomi, 654 years ago in the days when the greater Kamakura was filled, like Kyoto, with magnificent religious structures. Emperor after Emperor and Shogun after Shogun vied with each other in building, endowing and embellishing temples of all the eight sects of Buddhism and Kamakura became filled with porches, pagodas, hexagons, bell houses; in fact, it was the home of Buddhism in Asia.

First I must state with positiveness that Buddhism forbids "Joshi" but the teachers of the great god of Kamakura give it a new meaning. "Joshi" is double suicide. In the West double suicide is a nefarious business, a matter to make the witnesses shudder and draw their garb aside while those whose duty it is, so to do, carry away the suicides to unknown graves; a man and woman who in blind frenzy of unbridled passion jointly suicide in the West are considered to have done an abhorrent thing. In the East the double suicide of lovers is a different matter; it is a cool and deliberate action and is sacredotal. for the suicides have pledged themselves to each other in a blood bridal the certificate of which is death. The two have gone together from this world into the unknown Meido as the bride and groom of death. It is usual that the suicides die together that one may not be left alone on the mysterious path of the Meido and no shame is too great for the survivor who by reason of the interference of others or because of any reason has lived while the companion of the red bridal has died. By common consent, though, one will sometimes agree to pass to the unknown alone to wander on the Way until the other follows. This was the spirit of the feudal times that were not so long ago. The samurai, before going into a hopeless battle sometimes killed wife and family, the better to forget the things the Code of Iyeyasu commands the warrior to forget—namely, home, dear ones, and his body. After the act of ferocious heroism the samurai was ready for the shinimonogurui—the hour of the "death-fury"—and would give and take no quarter. A soldier in Tokio killed his motherless child and hurried to the front to join his regiment. He sought death in the field and found it that he might join his child on the journey to the Meido. Any follower of Gautamna will tell you that the child waited for her slayer in the land of shades that they might journey together on the way.

These matters may explain that double suicide in Asia is not considered the nefarious thing of the Occident.

A shaven priest of the Nicheren sect told me these things as we sat on the greensward contemplating the passive statue of the Great Buddha towering from the grove of purply-white cherry blossoms. The next house to the inn is a low and dingy hovel of wattle and a fisherman, with his wife and daughter lived there. The daughter was comely. She died yesterday morning and by her own hand. Soon after I awoke and looked across the glistening long beach—the ebb had run far out—I heard the chanting of the "Namu Myo Ho Renge Kyo" by many voices. Then I heard the low tapping of little Buddhist drums and the serving girl who was rolling away the futami in which I had slept told me that Hana San, the fisherman's daughter, was dead. The calling of the dead girl's name in the breaks of the moaning and weeping conveyed the news of this.

"The daughter of the Law loved well" said the old priest with a sigh. She lived only eighteen years in this existence. Her father, Taru San the fisherman, took her with him often when he joined the sampans, for she was clever with the nets. She met Watanabe San when she went with her father to sell their catch; Watanabe was a fish-seller. They had met afterward by arrangement at a village teahouse and pledged themselves to each other—as the loving Watanabe had said "even for seven existences." But Taru the fisherman had, unknown to his daughter, received offers of money for her from Okomoto, the usurer, and had agreed to consider the matter of her marriage.

"While men and women meet and love at first sight in Japan as in other lands, it is also the custom that their parents make matches for them without even consulting them. A girl, because of the filial duty she owes to her parents, must permit the barter of herself and oft-times a rickshaw comes to the house of a maid to carry her off to a husband she has never seen. Thus, Taru the fisherman planned to sell his daughter in marriage to Okomoto the usurer for a new sampan, some money, and the remission of a debt. These things the lovers did not know, and they were as happy as lovers usually are in Japan as elsewhere.

"When the "doinrei" came to the villagers and the shower of pink papers called them to the colours because of the war, Watanabo pressed for marriage and the fisherman, told him that Hana San was to be married to old Okomoto. Watanabe knew his beloved could not have chosen the decrepit old money-lender in preference to him and he knew at once that the match was not of O'Hana's making. He sought his desired one at once and came to my cell to ask that I marry them but O Hana's filial obedience was great, counterbalancing with her love. She detested the money-lender and swore that she would love no other than Watanabe; but she had been taught that a daughter's first duty is to her parents—that is the teaching of generations.

"And she married the money-lender?" I interpolated.

"Yes, she married the money-lender," said the priest, "but her heart was given to Watanabe. The fish-seller joined his regiment at Tokio on the day of the marriage—he had said his farewells to Hana San the previous night on the curved bridge in the temple of Hachiman and there they pledged themselves to each other for future lives. Then Hana San said that because she must obey her parents in this world she would marry the money-lender but she was the wife of Watanabe even for seven existences.

"She was the wife of Okomoto, the money-lender one day only, when she came to the house of her parents and went to the little room bounded by paper shojis from the remainder of the hovel and after binding her obi about her legs—the teaching of all the people is that even in death one must be careful of the manner in which the body lies—she gashed her throat, severing the artery. Her father called me when he found her, and I sent for the women to prepare the body for the grave.

"A tragic end," said I in my ignorance.

"A tragic death, indeed" said the priest, "but not the end. The daughter of the law is already on the Way to the Meido and she awaits her lover there.

Several weeks had passed—weeks of heartbreaking work in the capital where the pact of secrecy made the effort of half a hundred war correspondents of little avail, and one must needs write of temple festivals in a soldier-packed city when he would have been accompanying an army in Korea—and I came again to the temples of Kamakura and found my friend, the priest. He came with me to my inn and we sat together on the mats, drinking tea and looking out to the blue sea and the passing junks with their bamboo-slatted sails.

"Have you heard from Watanabe since he went to the front?" I asked; I was anxious to hear more of the affairs of these people of Kamakura.

"Yes, letters have come from his division," the priest answered. "Watanabeo and his fellows were among the first to set out when things became critical. His division received secret orders to hold Seoul and capture Ping Yang. It was a race for Ping Yang and the division captured the place before the sotnias of Cossacks came from the North. Under the pretense of assembling for manoeuvres the men were mobilized and left for Korea with few provisions. Three transports carried them from Sasebo under convoy of the warships of Admiral Uriu. They left on February 6th. The soldiers were not allowed to appear on deck during the voyage. When the transports neared Chemulpo two Russian warships were seen in the harbor, but despite their presence the troops were landed at night and hurried to Seoul next morning when the naval battle was taking place off Chemulpo. The few Russian soldiers took refuge in the French legation, and the division made ready to race to Ping Yang. The last report came from Major Togo, who was captured by Russians at Wiju, said that Cossacks were about to ride south and it meant much to us that we hold Ping Yang.

"Watanabe was with the company sent north. The cold was intense, for snow and ice covered the ground. The ill-shod ponies slid about the crust, and the halts were miserable. The hardships of the marching were great, those of the halts even worse. Some managed to get charcoal and build fires, and all wrapped the flaps of their coats about the barrels of their rifles. There were 300 of these troops who trudged through the slush and ice of Korea behind the regimental flag. With them toiling over the old Peking road were unwashed Koreans in dirty grey clothes that had once been white, each man burdened with supplies tied fast on the two crotch sticks, which, other than his little pipe, were the sole possessions of the people.

"At Ping Yang the unfortunate Watanabe succumbed to the fatigue and while 300 men engaged the Russians who had come tardily to occupy Ping Yang at the western gate of the walled city and drove them northward again, Watanabe lay ill with fever in a Korean hut near the city wall. The engagement was not great, merely the firing of a few rounds and then a scamper after fugitive Cossacks until they rallied 140 miles to the north and fought the battle of Chonju.

"Watanabe committed ha hirikiri on the city wall of Ping Yang.

"And joined Hana San on the Way," I interrupted.

"There was double reason for his actions," continued the priest. "He had made covenant for jushi with Hana San before he left Kamakura. She, like a good daughter of the law, had besought him to join his regiment and do some deed for the Tenshi-Sama, finding death in the field—this would give him fellowship with those dead who come twice a year to be welcomed again at the Shokonsha. He had failed though. When his comrades fired the first shot of the war he was not with them. He had been too weak to overcome the fatigue and the disgrace was his.

"How so?" said I, seeing only with the eyes of the West. "Is it any disgrace for a man to succumb to fatigue?"

"The samurai would not live if he was kept by similar causes from the opening of the war," said the old man, "and Watanabe could not survive. It were better that he join his loved one at once on the way that their manes could toil together toward enlightenment than live with the disgrace of failure. So he died, and in dying, gave incentive to those of his regiment who survived.

"But will Hana know of the disgrace and will she forgive it?, I questioned.

"If the way of the Gods was not a riddle who would wish the pains of life," he replied, giving me a question for my question. And I could find no answer. "No man may see his former or his future births, else that would give him pain—and no one may understand that which love will impel and love will forgive.

In Kamakura, months later, I found a tombstone in the little Buddhist cemetery on a green hill with drooping willows and on it was inscribed the names of Watanabe and Hana. The monument was erected amongst the graves of Buddhists, though as I have explained the Buddhistic teaching forbids suicide pacts. But all the world loves lovers—and, as the priest told me, these lovers had suffered much.

Amberst Shoes are guaranteed all leather.

CANADIAN SECTION OF IMPERIAL INSTITUTE

A Display That Is Worthy of Every Section of the Dominion.

IT IS A GREAT TRANSFORMATION

Appearance of the Re-Arranged Exhibits Described by a Correspondent.

London, April 28.—The Canadian section of the Imperial Institute will be re-opened to the public in a few days. Those who have seen this exhibition as it was when the provincial governments were responsible for it will be greatly surprised at the transformation. At last we have here in the metropolis of the empire an exhibition which is in every way worthy of the great Dominion, and I am sure that Canadians who visit it this summer will acknowledge that the money which the Dominion government has spent in clearing out the wretched show of exhibits which tended to advertise Canada's poverty has been well spent in making it what it is now—a startling and magnificent display which from end to end advertises Canada's boundless opulence and greatness. It puts all the other colonies to shame. On entering the colonial galleries from the main building one observes that Australia, New Zealand, the Cape, Natal, India, Ceylon, etc., are each stirring themselves to imitate Canada's example; but they are all a long way behind. Owing to the enterprise of the Canadian commissioners who were charged with the duty of reorganizing their section, the best location has been conceded to Canada. Passing through the other colonial sections, which are miserably partitioned off in small compartments, we emerge at a noble flight of steps. Between the steps the name Canada is to be emblazoned. On the front the visitor is attracted by a splendid show of specimens of Canada's famous moose and caribou and other big game. Descending the steps we enter the main gallery allotted to the Dominion. It is spacious and lofty and beautifully lighted. Altogether the superficial area is some 14,000 feet, and every inch of it is most judiciously and artistically employed to show all the world the wealth of Canada's natural resources. One half of this long gallery on the ground floor to the right of the steps is devoted to agriculture and that to the left is filled with mineral exhibits. Facing the steps is a handsome case set in the wall showing the immense variety of Canada's fishery resources. This will be a delight to the angler, as the big game will be an amazing attraction to the sportsman.

Unique Feature

Looking along the vast gallery, which is not broken by any partition as in the other Colonial sections—one sees on one side a series of show cases which it is safe to say are unique in exhibitions. They are built along the walk from floor to ceiling in an unbroken line, each case having a frontage of about fifteen feet which is enclosed, not by ordinary folding doors but by a sheet of plate glass like a shop window. This ensures that the exhibits will be absolutely dust proof and inaccessible to meddling visitors. The massive frame of these cases is uniform throughout, built of polished mahogany. Over the glass front, all along the gallery are a series of very striking inscriptions in gold letters, which tell the visitor, "Canada is 3,500 miles long by 1,400 miles wide." "Canada has received 200,000 settlers from the United States." "Ninety-five per cent of Canada's people are British born subjects and so on. In the agricultural end of the gallery each case encloses an immense oil painting; a series of these striking pictures show the progress of the settlers in the far West; one shows the first breaking up of the soil; another shows a horse ranch, another a vast herd of cattle and sheep on the prairies. One splendid scene is the rich golden harvest of a settler's after ten years progress, while another most interesting picture shows a visit of one of the mounted policeman taking his report from the settler that all is well and no complaints.

There are eleven of these great paintings in the agricultural end of the gallery and in themselves they are of great educational value for they show to the intending settlers at a glance what prospects Canada offers to the agriculturist. The interior of each case is most artistically set off with luxuriant specimens of grain and fruit and vegetables. Below each picture is a big tablet bearing in gold letters a few lines of explanation which, altogether, give the visitor a great amount of information which must force him to think. For example, below the picture of a settlers' homestead we read: "Note how this thrifty Hungarian settler who in 2½ years on 160 acres of the land in western Canada has erected houses and outbuildings—planted trees, supplied free by the government. Reaped an abundant harvest and has most of his land under cultivation. This settler came with very little capital and is now independent." Considering that our English country folk and visitors from all parts of Europe will visit this exhibition in thousands, it may be said that these pictures, with their striking statements, such as the above quoted, will prove of incalculable value in advertising Canada.

Other Notable Displays

Facing these imposing scenes on the other side of the gallery is a long row of handsome, large show cases on stands, containing specimens of grain, flour, fruit, vegetables, canned fruit, bottled fruit, canned meat, fish, etc. On the massive mahogany panels, one must not forget to notice the pretty hand-painted drawings of Canadian wild flowers, which will be as charming as they are unfamiliar to English visitors. Leaving the agricultural section, one cannot help lingering at a picture showing the wealth of the prosperous settler and reading again the fascinating inscription below it: "The continued prosperity an dgood laws of Canada contribute to the settlers' welfare and they are invariably anxious to become a citizen of the country and a loyal British subject."

This prosperity—the inscription below a neighboring scene remind us is not confined to any nationality, because it may be seen generally among settlers from United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Hungary, Russia, Holland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Belgium." These telling statements are bound to hit visitors and John Bull in particular fairly between the eyes and stagger them. Passing the exhibit of fish we are informed that they are present an annual revenue of 25,000,000 dollars a year. In the mineral section, the investor, the capitalist and the man of business are astounded at a display of Canada's wealth such as has never been presented here before. In a series of eight wall cases uniform with those in the agricultural end, we see at a glance the principal working mineral of Canada. The idea is to strike the imagination of the beholder with the fact of Canada's massive and illimitable natural wealth which is waiting for man's industry and enterprise to develop and make use of one magnificent case which is a thing of great beauty, shows a generous display of asbestos from the Thetford Black Lake mines of Quebec, and its value is suggested by the number of varied products from pipes to fire proof screens and wall paper—which are shown above the crude masses of rock in the bottom of the case. Another attractive exhibit is nickel, from the Sudbury mines.

PROGRESS IN BOUNDARY.

Visitors From Greenwood Say Great Development Is in Progress.

A. M. Whiteside, barrister, and Edward G. Warren, manager of the Greenwood Electric Company, Limited, of Greenwood, arrived in the city yesterday and are guests at the Driard Hotel. Their business here is to arrange for the acquisition and transfer of the charter held by the Greenwood City Water Works Company, Limited, owning the water power at Boundary Falls, to the Greenwood Electric Company, Limited. This done, the electric company will proceed with the installation of a water power plant at the falls for the purposes of supplying power for electric lighting and commercial purposes to the city of Greenwood and the town of Midway. Boundary Falls, on the creek of the same name, is situate about midway between these two prosperous and growing towns.

"These falls, when harnessed, will develop 150 horse power at low water, which extends for a period of about two months," said Mr. Whiteside last night in discussing the proposed improvements. "A minimum of 300 horse power is obtainable for the balance of the year. The development of the power, with a view to supplying the towns with electric light, will be undertaken at once. Owing to the fact that 150 horse power, the minimum output of the falls, will not supply the growing needs of both places, it is proposed to instal a suitable plant using a reserve steam unit and a storage dam of 1,000,000 cubic feet to carry over the peak of the load. As the load factor of the system will not exceed 50 per cent. of the total contracted load, it is not expected that steam will be needed except in cases of emergency."

Speaking of the Boundary district generally, the visitor said that times were good and conditions more prosperous than ever before. The enlargements going forward at the three big smelters and the consequent increased tonnage from the big low-grade copper-gold mines necessitated employing bigger forces than ever in extension and development of the ore bodies, and as a consequence business everywhere was being stimulated to a wonderful degree. The high-grade silver-gold mines in the Greenwood camp were sending out a steady supply of rich ore and were attracting considerable interest among investors. Altogether the whole district, and particularly Mr. Whiteside's home town, was forging ahead in an unmistakeable and highly satisfactory manner.

A BIG PULP MILL IS TO BE BUILT

Expenditure of $200,000 Contemplated by a Local Company.

The northern end of Vancouver Island, particularly in the vicinity of Quatsino Sound, promises to be the scene of some pretty extensive development work the coming season. Yesterday it was announced that the Quatsino Power & Pulp Co., Ltd., owning sixty to seventy thousand acres of timber land, will immediately let a contract for the construction of a pulp mill on Quatsino Sound.

Seen at his office, C. H. Lugrin, secretary of the company, confirmed the report, and said: "The company will erect a pulp mill having an initial capacity of from 60 to 70 tons per day. The erection of such a plant will involve an expenditure in the neighborhood of $200,000, the funds for which have been provided by eastern capitalists. It has taken some little time to perfect all arrangements, but I am safe in saying that the plant will be in operation by the end of the year."

Asked if the company intended going directly into the manufacture of paper Mr. Lugrin replied:

"Ultimately that will doubtless come. For the present, though, we expect to find a market in Asia for the entire output of the mill. The company also intends engaging extensively in the logging business, and will build a large export mill."

Mr. Lugrin, who has been working for some considerable time in directing the attention of investors to the possibilities of the northern end of the island, is most sanguine that the time is at hand when money will be freely forthcoming to exploit and develop the natural resources of both mine and forest.) He instanced the case of James A. Moore, the Seattle capitalist, who has acquired large holdings of iron mines, and said that Mr. Moore was now in the east to see his expert, Walter Kennedy, of Pittsburg, and the latter is shortly to leave for Ottawa to meet Hon. Mr. Templeman and Dr. Haanel, the Federal expert of the treatment of ores, to discuss with these gentlemen the possibilities of the production of iron by the electro-thermal process and the utilization of the water power of Vancouver island in the manufacture of pig iron and probably steel. The outcome of the conference between these gentlemen is awaited with great interest by local citizens interested in iron deposits, as the satisfactory solution means the establishment somewhere on the island of an immense industry.

WILL SWEAR IN NEW GOVERNOR

Clerk of the Privy Council to Administer the Oath of Office.

ANNUAL CAMP OF FIFTH

Transcontinental Railway Commission Calls for Tenders for 65,000 Tons of Rails.

OTTAWA, May 19.—(Special)—Governor Dunsmuir will be sworn in this week. J. J. McGee, the veteran clerk of the privy council of Canada, left for Victoria this morning to administer the customary oath. He will stop over at Winnipeg for a day to swear in Sir Daniel McMillan for a second term. Mrs. McGee accompanies him.

Militia orders issued today say the Fifth regiment will commence its annual training in camp at Macaulay's point, Monday, June 11th.

The transcontinental railway commissioners are calling for tenders for 65,000 tons of steel 80 lb. rails, with the necessary fastenings, also a million and a half of railway ties. Tenders must be in by June 7th.

Application will be made this session for the incorporation of the Fording Valley railway company to build a line from the B. C. Southern, near the confluence of the Elk river and Michel creek, thence to Fording valley and onward to Okotoks, Alta.

LORDS WIELD THE AXE.

Keir-Hardie's Anti-Alien Bill Killed in the Upper House.

London, May 19.—The House of Lords by 96 to 24 votes rejected the second reading of the bill introduced in the House of Commons by James Keir-Hardie, the labor leader, the object of which is to prohibit the entrance into Great Britain of aliens to take the place of British workmen during trade disputes.

The measure had previously passed the House of Commons without discussion.

The arbitrary action of the House of Lords in throwing out the bill is deeply resented by the labor members of parliament, and was the absorbing topic of discussion in the lobbies tonight. James Keir-Hardie blames the government for not taking charge of the bill, while the government contends that its programme already is too heavy.

A DECREPIT NAVY.

U. S. Admiral Protests Against Desperate State of Affairs.

Washington, May 19.—"Should war break out within the next few years, the condition of the navy will be such as to lead to disaster." Such is the statement made by Rear Admiral Mason, chief of the bureau of ordnance, in a statement to the secretary of the navy, calling attention to the reduction in the estimates of the bureau of ordnance made by the department and the house committee on naval affairs.

Admiral Mason says that more than $12,000,000 has been cut out of the estimates and he declares the condition of the bureau as "little short of desperate" for the coming year. He says there is not now and will not be any reserve ammunition available for any of the important guns. It will probably be necessary to discontinue target practice, and new ships must be sent into commission without ammunition or reserve guns on hand, and range-finders and the money to buy them are lacking.

POLICY OF EXTERMINATION.

Philippine Commission Determined to Thoroughly Subjugate Natives.

Manila, May 19.—The Philippine commission has authorized Governor Gen. Curry to begin a campaign with regular troops having for its object the absolute subjugation of the Pulajanes of the island of Samar. The scouts and constabulary will be withdrawn to garrison the present army stations. Stubborn resistance is expected to the expedition which includes fourteen companies of infantry.

BLEACHERS COME TO GRIEF.

Section Collapses During Ball Game and Many Hurt.

Rochester, N. Y., May 19.—Twenty people were injured this afternoon at Culverfield at the Rochester-Jersey City baseball game, when a section of the bleachers collapsed, and as many more were scratched and bruised. The accident occurred at 4:40, at the end of the fourth inning. A crowd of 4200 people was at the ball grounds. The bleachers held 1500 and was filled. The people were warned of the coming collapse by the cracking of timbers in a confused heap on the ground. It took a long time to extricate the injured from the debris. Many of the ball players assisted in the task. All the hospital ambulances were summoned and automobiles were also pressed into service to convey the patients to the hospitals. The wildest excitement prevailed for a time and rumors spread about the city that a number of people had been killed. Fortunately there was no panic on the grandstand. While a dozen people were taken to the hospitals for treatment, many of whom had fractured limbs or were bruised, only one was fatally hurt. The police had ordered a number of people off the bleachers shortly before the accident occurred.

SENTENCED BY COURT-MARTIAL.

Eight Workmen to Be Shot at Riga for Murder of Policeman.

Riga, Russia, May 19.—A court martial here today sentenced eight workmen to death for the murder of 3 policemen.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situated south of the Tsimpsean Indian Reserve: Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Salt Lake, No. 1, east of Kalen Island, Range 5, Coast District, thence east twenty chains, thence north eighty chains, thence west to the shore line of Fern Passage, thence following said shore line to the place of beginning, and containing about 320 acres.

BERT HAIGH,
Locator.
J. F. Ritchie, Agent.
April 20, 1906. my16

MINERAL ACT.

(Form F.)

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

W. A. E. Mineral Claim, situate Victoria Mining Division, Helmcken District, on Koksilah River bank, in Helmcken District, on Vancouver Island.

Take notice that, the Koksilah Mining Company, Limited, Non-personal Liability, Free Miner's Certificate No. B86617, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 18th day of March, 1906.

WILLIAM FORREST,
Local Director.

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the reservation established covering the spit of land at the northwest end of Salles Island has been cancelled.

NEIL F. MACKAY,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.
Lands and Works Department, Victoria, B. C., May 9, 1906. my17

NOTICE is hereby given that, 30 days after date, we intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on east side of Skeena River, Coast District: Commencing at stake planted about one mile north of Legate Creek, on bank of river, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north along bank of river to place of commencement.

CHAS. E. CARPENTER.
D. E. MOORE.
March 14, 1906. ap26

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, sixty days after date, The Canadian Industrial Company, Limited, intends to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the following described foreshore:

Commencing at a post at the Northwest corner of Lot 450, New Westminster District, thence Southeasterly along high water mark to the Southwest corner post of said lot, and extending Westward to deep water at right angles to a line drawn between said posts.

CANADIAN INDUSTRIAL CO., LTD.
April 19, 1906. ap20 mr20

NOTICE is hereby given that, sixty days after date, I intend to apply to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land situate south of the Tsimpsean Indian Reserve: Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Salt Lake, No. 1, east of Kalen Island, Range 5, Coast District, thence east eighty chains, thence south eighty chains, thence west to the shore line of Salt Lake No. 1, thence following said shore line to the place of beginning, and continuing about 320 acres.

FRANK W. SHILLESTAD,
Locator.
J. F. Ritchie, Agent.
April 20, 1906. my16

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that, 30 days after date, we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for special licenses to the following Timber Claims, situate on the headwaters of the Kolsish River, Beaver Cove:

CLAIM NO. 5. Starting from a post marked Chambers, Smith & Lansdowne, Southeast Corner of Claim No. 5, and planted on the East shore of "Bonanza" Lake, about 1½ miles from Southeast corner of Claim No. 4, thence W. 40 chains, thence N. 20 chains, thence W. 120 chains, thence N. 80 chains, more or less, to intersect the S. boundary of Claim No. 4, thence E. along line of shoreline of Lake, thence following shoreline back to point of commencement.

CLAIM NO. 6. Starting from a post marked Chambers, Smith & Lansdowne's S. E. Corner of Claim No. 6, and planted about two miles South of S. E. corner of Claim No. 5, thence running W. 40 chains, N. 20 chains, W. 40 chains, N. 40 chains, W. 20 chains, N. 40 chains, W. 20 chains, N. 40 chains, more or less, to intersect S. boundary of Claim No. 5, thence following line to Lake shore, thence following Lake shore to point of commencement.

CLAIM NO. 7. Starting from a post marked Chambers, Smith & Lansdowne S. W. Corner of Claim No. 7, planted about 1½ miles from the head of the Lake, on the East shore, thence running East 60 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence West 120 chains, more or less, to Lake shore, thence following Lake shore back to point of commencement.

CLAIM NO. 8. Starting from a post marked Chambers, Smith & Lansdowne N. W. Corner of Claim No. 8, planted on East shore of Lake, thence running E. 80 chains, thence S. 40 chains, thence E. 40 chains, thence S. 80 chains, more or less, to intersect North boundary of Claim No. 7, thence following line to Lake shore, thence following shoreline back to point of commencement.

CLAIM NO. 9. Starting from a post marked Chambers, Smith & Lansdowne's S. W. Corner of Claim No. 9, and planted about ½ mile N. of N. W. corner of Claim No. 8, on Lake shore, thence running N. 40 chains, thence E. 90 chains, thence S. 70 chains to Lake shore, thence following Lake shore back to point of commencement.

CLAIM NO. 10. Starting from a post marked Chambers, Smith & Lansdowne's S. E. Corner of Claim No. 10, planted on E. shore of Lake, at the S. W. corner of Claim No. 9, thence running N. 80 chains, thence W. 40 chains, thence N. 40 chains, thence W. 80 chains, more or less, to Lake shore, thence following Lake shore back to place of commencement.

CLAIM NO. 11. Starting from the S. E. corner of Claim No. 2, thence running 40 chains N., thence 40 chains E., thence 40 chains S., thence 20 chains E., thence 60 chains S. to intersect N. boundary of Claim No. 10, thence following line to Lake shore, thence following Lake shore back to point of commencement.

Alert Bay, B. C., April 23, 1906.

R. CHAMBERS.
EUSTACE SMITH.
LAURIE LANSDOWNE.
ap26

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(Continued from las
IT was an unholy thi
yet it held me wi
fascination. Was it
tent, this rising of hereti
unblessed graves? And
been shown to me, true
Church? Had anyone
what I had seen? Ma
had hinted at further te
no one dared enter the
grant me but the oppor
would dare.
Thus was hatched in
notion of forcing an
the banned house. I was
loose and free to do what
chief presented itself.
house just across the stre
Neglected as it was, it
most pretentious edifice
being large and flaunting
coat of arms over the
house might well boast of
I hoped it did, for there
trying to batter down th
the eye of the Rue Cou
me. I turned along the s
after exploring several m
leys found one that led m
square court bounded on t
a tall house with shutter
Fortune was favoring m
to gain an entrance? T
were both firmly fastened
on the ground floor were
and iron shuttered. Abov
shutters swung half open
not climb the smooth wa
not despair; I was not w
ence of shutters. I selec
not quite tight, leaving a
knife-blade. I found the
got my dagger under it,
drove it up. The shu
shrilly open.
A few good blows kn
casement. I followed.
I found myself in a sm
of everything but dust.
once a porter's room, I fa
out into a hallway dimly
the open window behind
was large, paved with bla
marbles; at the end a sta
mounted into mysterious
My heart jumped into
I cringed back in terror,
rasping my throat. For,
the hall, peering into the d
cried, stationed on the low
upraised bludgeon, a man.
For a second I stood
startlement, voiceless, mot
ing for him to brain me.
uttered scream changed to
laugh, as my eyes, becom
the gloom, discovered my
but a figure carved in
aloft a long since quenched
I blushed with shame,
say that now I felt no fea
of the panic-stricken women
men, who had fled at the
up these very stairs.
seemed to shriek at me,
thought I saw fear-mad
ing out from the shadowed
for all that—nay, becaus
would not give up the a
went back into the little ro
fully closed the shutter, les
meddler should spy my
I set my feet on the stair
If the half-light before
of eery terror, it was nat
blackness now. My hand
was damp. Yet I mounted
Up one flight I climbed,
hot dark for the foot of th
and went on. Sudden
heard a noise. I came
halt. All was as still a
listened; not a breath brok
It never occurred to me to
in this house of the dead,
shook me. With a sick
my heart I went on again
On the next floor it
Faint outlines of doors
were visible. I could no
gloom a moment longer;
into the nearest doorway
room to where a gleam
outlined the window. My
ers found the hook of the
flung it wide, letting in a
est sunshine. I leaned out
air, and saw below me th
jarrets and the sign of th
Dieu.
The next instant a clo
my feet and twisted tight
pulled me back, and a de
manded:

IF WOM
ONLY KN
Thousands of women suffer
fes every day with aching ba
have no business to ache. A
wasn't made to ache. Un
conditions it ought to be stro
to help her bear the burdens
It is hard to do howeswork
ing back. Hours of misery
at work. If women only kn
Backache comes from sick
what a lot of trouble sick ki
the world.
But they can't help it. If
put on them than they can
to be wondered that they ge
Backache is simply their cry
DOAN
KIDNE
PILL
will help you. They're helpi
worked kidneys—all over
making them strong, healthy
Mrs. P. Ryan, Douglas, Ont.,
over five months I was troub
back and was unable to
help. I tried all kinds of
liniments but they were no
heard tell of Doan's Kidn
after I had used three-quart
my back was as strong and
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