British Columbia.

All hail Columbia! not least, though last, Of treasures rare that nobly come to grace, A glorious diadem! of unions past Most welcome thine! cordial we give thee place. Thou, the most potent center, honored heart, Of Canada's Dominion! Thine the fate, An Empire to complete. Our destined part Unplayed as yet, thou comest a new born state! 'Mid the twin oceans' foam we're grandly set Like to a diamond pure of price untold, In primal brightness sparkling, ere as yet, By contact foul bedimmed, to kindred gold Wedded alone, refulgent it displays A common glory. Thus on thy fair brow, Fair Sister of the West, thy wealth portrays That spotless maiden crown, thou hast till now, Exclusive borne. In destined time thou'rt wed. Or like the priceless diamond, set in gold. Be thine the lot, in after years, when read Thy tale of wedded life, that are be told, High honor's scroll, no conquest thine to boast That wades to glory through a sea of blood, Climbing to power and wealth at the sad cost Of orphans' tears and death in direct mood. The victories already thine shall tell. Full many an age to come, how sweetly won Thy famous battles, hardly fought and well, By honored toil and counsel sage all done Thy deeds of high renown. Thou mad'st a state, Will future ages say. The mainland thine, The Islands came, and thou at once wert great! In union strong, now carnest, all combine, Stretch out their arms of power the land of gold, Peaceful to hold, the foaming torrent span, Wild mountains pierce, the forrest hoar and old Stremous subdue, and to the use of man, Vast fertile plains and valleys grand unfold! What strength in union's found, and what thy gain, In days to come, to latest hour of time, Let thine achievement tell, that casts thy chain Through continent and isle, o'er all the clime, On mountains' necks, like pearly necklace thrown, O'er lakes unfathomed, dashing torrents borne, Till occans meet, and wedded are thine own. Thine own to dawning of the Atlantic morn! Extend'st thine arm of might where sets the sun, Thy magic wand out o'er the western sea, And lo! ere yet thy work is well begun, Vast continents and islands come to thee! Cashmere and Thibet welcome tribute pay, Her pent up treasures China willing pours; Japan, from rest of earth no more astray, And India come, their wealth changing with yours. How blest the favored people in their store! Earth's richest theirs! Her pearls Arabia semis. Her diamonds rare Golconda! Thine, even more; With these shall vie each eager clime that blends Its lot with thine, and on thy ocean throne, When greater than thyself, bright land, are gone. Thou'lt raign, Columbia, o'er the see Hope, refuge, stronghold of the Free!

PROGRESS OF THE C. P. R.

At the slide above the big tunnel, work is being carried on night and day. There are about 100 white men there, and it is expected that the slide will be all moved by the 20th inst. From there to Skuzzy, seven miles further up, the grading is all done, and bridges alone have to be built to complete the work.

At camp 19, Boston Bar, there are 70 whites, making bridging and building the trestle along Boston Bar bluff; from there to camp 21, four miles above, the grade is completed. There are at this camp 40 timbermen and 8 gangs of Chinese, who work from there up. Camp 22 is closed for the present.

At camp 23, opposite the 33 mile post there are 70 white men and 16 gangs of Chinese; four heavy structures are being put up. Near this point, at camp 24, a mile and a half beyond, there are forty white men, making timber and putting up trestling.

At the crossing where the iron bridge, built in England, will be placed, gangs of men, about 60 in all, are getting out stone for piers. The pier on the wagon road side will be commenced in a few days.

From the crossing to Lytton there are 250 Chinese grading, and a gang of 25 carpenters putting up trestling near Lytton. The company are running a sawmill at Hautier station.

Just above this point, the largest bridge so far built on the C. P. R. in B. C., has just been completed; it is 123 feet high, built in four stories, and is about 350 feet long.

At camp 25, Salmon river, there are 4 gangs of Chinese, 25 whites, and a number of Indians, taking out foundations and framing Salmon river bridge. At this point the company have a sawmill run by contract by D. Smith.

At camp 27, opposite the 42-mile post, there are 65 white men making timber, and 22 gangs of Chinese grading from Siwash creek to Lick flat, H. F. Rufers, sub-contractor. There are 800 Chinese grading and 40 whites working, between Cisco flat and Fraser crossing work is all done with the exception of a little finishing required on McBride's sub-contract.

There are 60 white men employed above Lytton; two gangs of Chinese are filling in behind cut. From this time on, as work gets finished on the lower portion of the road, the men will be put at work between Lytton and Spence's bridge. It is anticipated that if the season is favorable, the line will be completed to Fraser River crossing by the coming winter.

Reasons Why Business Men Should Advertise in the Resources.

Inasmuch as our terms to advertisers are as reasonable as those of any other regular publication in the province, and as its circulation will be not only local but also world wide, THE RESOURCES cannot fail to be an excellent medium for business men through which to make their announcements. Besides assisting to render self-sustaining a publication so advantageous to the best interests of the country, and in promotion of which all will be mutually benefitted, the advertiser will, at the same time, secure that extended publicity of his business which the very large circulation of the magazine necessarily governntees. In view of these facts, we hope that business men throughout the province will cheerfully give us a share of their advertising patronage. The reading matter of THE RESOURCES will not be materially decreased to make room for advertisements, as the paper, if necessary, will be enlarged for that purpose.