ON EVE OF GREAT UPHEAVAL

pinion of British Cap-in On His Way Home

n the eve of an unheaval e much worse than the ellion, said Capt. W. Smith, Butterfield & Swire river the Yangtze river in Cen. who arrived by the nano Maru yesterday. He thern revolution was well nd well planned, but had hed before the leaders robably about the end of the big movement which n China's throne will be- eaders are educated men, een preparing for nearly rs. Great quantities of been smuggled in, despite of the government to put raffic.

nnection the Shanghai Ga- ts that it has been well hipping circles that a great arms, believed to com- st 200,000 rifles, has been be carried by various Ger- ers at Tientsin, Shanghai, ng, and the customs have o intercept the contraband. was captured at Tientsin. ghai Gazette says: "The horities, with the co-oper- e powers will be success- , in suppressing the whole- ation of firearms by un- Foreigners into China, been so prevalent of has. clear from the recent ex- importation of arms in a t Tientsin, as well as the h has been done on a e locally around Shanghai, ese and Japanese are the sprits, indeed the sole com- this disreputable business. s a menace not only to if, but to all foreigners and derly and lawful intentions the empire.

mous nature of the trans- this illicit arms trade has ently the subject of unof- ent recently, but as a rule nly transpires until we get ures that have recently in Tientsin, where arms mported by thousands, and in correspondingly huge When the culprits are handed in the act, as was in a Japanese firm in few days ago, one would t some sort of punishment , but such is not the case, told the Japanese authori- that case had the effron- the Chinese government to e business by buying the rms which were of course r that government's ene-

lution is not aimed against said Capt. Smith, who ine between Changsha and the big Chinese rivers, has portunity to acquaint him- e situation. "The leaders vell that any move against h bring the powers into d are anxious to avoid in- but it is not considered that able to hold their follow- in China are not better elsewhere, if they are not when towns are captured will plunder. As the best at the houses of the rich and foreigners their places aged.

the movement begun near here the rebels seem to be ward the interior, will proportions remains to be y next year, if not before, see a widespread rebellion Central China. The rice pected next month will to do with the rebellion, , about twice its price and rtage is expected. If the s rebellion is certain."

th was at Changsha when f last year took place, fol- massacre of the mission- here. Rev. Mr. Kingham, d child, and some other missionaries were killed in followed the killing of the se magistrate at Poyang Chinese Catholic priest g.

he killing of these mission- example of Chinese ideas The missionaries who had nothing to do with of the magistrate, but the ed their houses and killed incident of injustice which the notice of the shipmas- kow was the execution of nese youth who was edu- pan. It seems that he came to visit his brother, who official, but shortly before his brother had released s from prison and fled to consequences of so doing, executed by the Taotai be- ppened to be the runaway's He was tortured, the tor- ting that he confess that anti-monarchist emissary Finally, to avoid further did so, and was then fore the Taoti, who lectured ning the error of his ways n he would send him home ial chair, warning him to ways.

n never reached home. He otai's yamen in a chair oolies at 5 a. m., and the ed at the execution ground head was whipped off with

which lies about 800 miles gtzse river, is growing rap- to China what Chicago is to States. The railway con- nkow with Peking is pat- tensively and the river mense. Daily steamers run ghai to Hankow and vice e foreign bund is now 4 1-2 As elsewhere in China, ethods are being adopted, ting and other modern con- in fact China is becoming esternized."

in Springfield, Ont.

as, Ont., June 26,—The vil- ringfield on the Michigan xteen miles east of St. ffered serious losses through le of the main street being Chambers' departmental re store, the Ferris barber residence, Lambs general Postmaster Chandler's house, barn were destroyed. The $20,000. The origin of the known. One man was er fallen timbers, but was Aylmer's fire brigade was rendered valuable assis-

An Athenian Fable

Translated From the French by Simeon Trunsky

Divine sleep has brought peace to Athens and a silence so profound that the ear might catch the faint drawn-out breath of the dreaming city. Hill, Acropolis, and temple, the olive groves and the dark cypress masses are drenched in moonlight. The fountains have ceased to play; the Scythian watchmen are asleep at the house doors. The city, the entire country-side, is at rest.

Young Diocles alone keeps vigil with the night. He has pressed his forehead against the feet of Pallas Athene, where she rises, glorious, in the gardens of Academus; he has embraced her knees, crying "Athena, Athena, who formerly appeared to men in visible form, hear me! Take pity! Give ear to my prayer!"

He lifts his forehead from the base of the cold marble and raises his eyes to the face of the virgin, which is illumined by a single beam. Only the silence answers him, and even the light breeze which blows from the sea at this hour of the night dies away. Among the trees not a leaf stirs.

The heart of the young man is possessed with an infinite sadness and from his eyes, swollen with much weeping, tears trace a way down the beautiful face. He continues his supplication:

"You, and you alone, I adore and long to celebrate above all other divinities—you, my proctectress. But you, too, have lighted the fires of desire which consume me, and given me over to torture. Extinguish the flame, O Divinity, or appease it! Grant me to know the Highest Truth, the Truth of Truths, the Soul of all things, that I may offer up life and its delights as a sacrifice before her! For her sake I will cast off riches, renounce youth, beauty, love, felicity, and even that glory which mortals hold as the highest good and the greatest gift in the bestowal of the gods."

Once more he laid his head against the marble and the prayer rose from his soul as profound clouds mount upward from holy censers. His entire being became passionate entreaty. He lost all consciousness of space or time or earthly circumstance. Swimming in ecstacy his soul harbored but one aspiration, but a single thought; that to so passionate an invocation a reply must surely come.

And truly enough, the response came. The slender branches of the olive trees began to stir, and the cypress trees bent their heads, as though the night wind had sprung into life again. Little by little, the rustling of the olive branches and the grating noise which swell up, filling the air, filling the garden, as if a multitude, from all sides, and with one accord were shouting, "Diocles! Diocles!"

Snatched from the depths of ecstacy the young man shivered, as if with cold. Thinking that his companions were seeking him, he looked around.

"Who calls?" he demanded.

A hand of marble weighed down his shoulder. "You have summoned me," spoke the goddess. "Your prayer has been heard. Behold me."

A divine horror seized upon Diocles. His hair rose in fear as he fell upon his knees. For terror and delight he could only repeat, "You are near me, you, the incomprehensible, and Awful, the Inexpressible One!"

The goddess, commanding him to rise, continued: "You would know the Highest, the Only Truth, which is the Soul of the Universe and the substance of all things. But I tell you that hitherto none of the seed of Deucalion has seen her without the veils that hid her and shall hide her eternally from human eyes. I fear you may pay dearly for your temerity, but since you have adjured me at the price of life, I am ready to aid you. If for the sake of this Truth, you will renounce riches, honors, love, and even that glory which, as you have said, is the highest gift of the gods."

"I renounce the whole world and the very light of the sun," cried Diocles quite beside himself.

The olive trees and cypresses stood with bowed head, like servitors, before Jove's omnipotent daughter, as she pondered over the youth's vow.

"And you, too, shall not see her all at once. Every year, on a night like this, I will bring you into her presence and on each occasion, you must tear off one of her veils and cast it behind you. My immortal power shall ward off death from you till you have withdrawn the last veil. Do you agree to the conditions, Diocles?"

"This day and unto eternity thy will be done, O Lady of Knowledge," replied the youth.

As he spoke the goddess tore herself free from her marble bonds, seized Diocles in her arms, and launching into flight, sped through the divine ether like one of the stars which on summer nights furrow the celestial vault above the sleeping Archipelago. Cleaving the air as rapid as thought, they came to an unknown land and a mountain that attained the sky, loftier than Olympus or Ida, loftier than Pelion and Ossa. On its bald summit Diocles perceived the vague outlines of a female form shrouded in numerous tightly drawn veils. A mystic effulgence different from any terrestrial light, emanated from her, feebly.

"Behold Truth," said Athena. "Her rays, you see, intercepted by many wrappings, pierce through nevertheless and give light. Their feeble radiance, gathered, on earth, by the eyeball of the philosopher, is all that saves men from stumbling about blindly in the gloom of perpetual night, like those who dwell in the land of the Cimmerians."

"Celestial guide," asked Diocles, "when I shall have torn off the first veil will not Truth appear dazzling to my eyes?"

"Tear it off" said the goddess.

He caught at the border of the shroud and pulled it away sharply. The light burst forth with increased intensity. Half blinded, Diocles failed to perceive that the veil as it dropped from his hands, had changed into a white swan which winged its way into the distant twilight. For a long time he remained in the presence of Truth ravished, raised out of life, transported into superterrestrial spaces, emancipated from mortal thoughts, quaffing of unexperienced existence, of an unknown force, tasting the delights of inward peace.

"O Luminous One," he breathed. "O Eternal One! O Soul of the Universe!"

Diocles kept the vow he had made before the goddess. People knew that he was rich, and as he strolled with his companions in the gardens of Academus, or on the road leading to the Acropolis, or in the olive groves that lie between the city and the port, they did not hestiate to express their astonishment and dissatisfaction.

"Come now, Diocles, your father has amassed a vast fortune of which you have complete enjoyment. What keeps you from bringing off a magnificent feast like those our godlike Alcibiades has tendered to the youth of Athens? What makes you despise the pleasures of the banquet table, the dance and the sweet sound of the phorminx and the cithara? Have you cast your lot with the Cynics that you refuse to care for your mansion or adorn your chambers in a manner suitable to your work? Remember that wealth is a gift of the gods that one has not the right to reject." But Diocles only replied with a question: "Tell me, with all the treasures of the Persian King may one purchase truth?"

And so he continued to live in poverty, while men began to say that some day he would surpass in wisdom the divine Plato, and honored him accordingly. In the meantime, on another night of moonlight, a second veil escaped from his hands and flew off into the darkness in the form of a swan, while more brilliant than ever the Truth of Truths shone upon him.

Diocles was a very charming youth, and the greatest men of Athens, philosophers, rhetors and poets, sued for his friends, hoping through the contemplation of his beauty to gain insight into the beauty of the Eternal Idea; but he rejected their gifts and their offers of friendship. The young girls who gather at the fountains in the Stoa and the Ceramicus wrapped him in their tresses and enveloped him in the circle of their dance. The wondrously beautiful companions, like so many nymphs, cast at his feet branches of fennel dedicated to Adonis or whispered into his ear over the drooping chalices of lillies, words as gentle and insinuating as the tones of the Arcadian flute.

But all in vain.

"Come," said a young girl one day, among many beautiful maidens the most beautiful, a Grace incarnate treading the streets of Athens, "can you not see that my eyes are scintillate stars, that my breath is like odorous hyacinths, and that my bosom does not yield to that of Helen? Come Diocles, the god themselves in their celestial abodes, know no greater felicity than love."

Diocles smiled sadly as he replied: "That, too, divine one, has flown far from me." For another swan had glided from his hands during a third moonlit night of enchantment.

"Like clouds shredded by Thracian mountain peaks which blustering Boreas drives each winter over Athens out to the open sea, the years passed over Diocles. He attained manhood. And though he rarely mingled in the disputes of the philosophers or the debates in the public assembly, his reputation for eloquence and wisdom grew. More than once his fellow-citizens proffered him the highest political offices. Not only friends, but mere acquaintances, would beseech him to seize the helm of state and guide the ship out of the breakers, but he only saw the social life steeped in corruption, love of country stifled by personal hatreds and strife of parties, and his own admonitions falling like seed in sterile ground. The day finally came when the Athenians called up him to place himself in their hands. He replied: "Men of Athens, you have no enemies but yourselves. As a man, my tears flow for you; but were I a god, I could not govern you." War having broken out, Diocles went to the front like every one else and returned covered with wounds. But even the crowns of valor were distributed on the Acropolis he did not mingle with the procession of veterans and he would not consent to have his name engraved on the tablet of bronze suspended as a memorial in the temple.

When old age came Diocles built himself a hut out of branches of willow near the quarters of Pentelicus. He left the city and lived far from men. Athenians are not slow at forgetting and on the occasion when he came to market to purchase bread and olives his friends did not recognize him.

Several Olympiads rolled by. His hair had turned white, his form was bent to the ground, his eyes were sunk deep in their sockets. Time had robbed him of his strength. But one hope upheld him, sustained him, the hope that before leaving the light of the sun he might see Supreme Truth, the eternal mother of all universal fact. And he even allowed himself to hope that if, after the final revelation, Atropos should return from cutting the thread of his years, he would in turn to the city bringing men a greater gift than they had received at the hands of Prometheus.

It came at length, the ultimate mystic night, when the goddess once more wrapped him in her arms and brought him to the heaven-piercing mountains, face to face with Truth.

"Behold"! she said, "What glory What splendor! But before you extend your hand for the last, listen to me. The veils which, year after year, through so many years, have fallen from your hands and escaped in the form of swans, were your illusions. Will you spare the last one? Or does fear cramp your heart? Retreat before it is too late. From these heights I will carry you back to your native land, where you may end your days like other men."

"To this single moment my whole life has been consecrated," cried Diocles, and with beating heart he approached the radiant form whose glory dazzled him. With trembling hands he seized the last veil, tore it off, and cast it behind him. In the very same instant the old man's eyes were as if struck by a thunderbolt, and he was plunged into darkness, compared with which the densest night of Hades were brilliant daylight. In the midst of it the voice of Diocles, heavy with inexpressible terror and infinite grief, was heard, calling: "Athena! O Athena! There is nothing behind the veil, and I cannot even seen you."

To this cry of despair the goddess responded, severely: "The full light has blinded you, and your last illusion—the belief that a mortal might see Truth unveiled—has flown."

Then silence fell.

Diocles sobbed: "Those who trust you you ever deceive. Me, too, you have betrayed, cruel goddess of lies. But since I nevermore can hope to see Truth Supreme, send me at last the death which liberates."

There was more than human dolor in his words, and Athena was moved. She laid her hand on the unhappy head and said gently: "I will send it, Diocles, and with it a final hope. When death shall have brought you peace, you shall see that Light which blinded your eyes when you were alive."

* * * *

The night grew pale and dawn rose cold and melancholy grey. Thin lines of cold appeared in the sky, and heavy snow flakes began to fall, covering the mortal remains of Diocles.

THE OPEN DOOR

The London Times says that Mr. McBride has kept the door open for British Columbia, so that the claims of the province upon the Dominion can be hereafter pressed. The London paper can not have known the attitude taken by the Victoria Times in this regard. It it had, doubtless it would have hesitated about incurring our contemporary's wrath. It must be an awful responsibility to be the only thing in the world that is or can be right. Some times we feel that the public do not appreciate the Atlas-like burden, which our evening contemporary so strenuously upholds. How our modern Hamlet must sometimes ejaculate, as it contemplates the awful burden, which it has to bear:

"The time is out of joint; O cursed spite!
That I was ever born to set it right."

Just reflect for a moment upon the "pure cussedness" of humanity whose blunders vex the soul of our evening paper. Everything has gone wrong, from Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. J. A. Macdonald on the West to Mr. Winston Churchill and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman on the East—Empire to the London Times in the from the Colonist in this outpost of very heart of it. But amid it all the Victoria Times stands out like some great rock of wisdom in a weary sea of error, in splendid isolation, possessed of "a mind not to be changed by place or time." We feel like paying this tribute to our contemporary before briefly reviewing what Mr. McBride has achieved.

Although in the session of 1905 both parties in the local legislature agreed upon a resolution asserting that the claims of the province upon the Dominion were exceptional, and arose out of conditions of a permanent character, this was not admitted by any one in authority outside of British Columbia, until Mr. McBride went to Ottawa upon the invitation of Sir Wilfrid Laurier to attend the meeting of the provincial premiers. It will be remembered that before he went to the federal capital he was subjected to bitter attacks from the Liberal press of this province, and accused of unworthy motives. Mr. McBride took an early opportunity of bringing to the notice of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the provincial premiers the nature of the exceptional claims of the province. He succeeded in securing an admission from Sir Wilfrid that these claims were well founded. It is worthy of note that although Mr. Templeman was at that time in Ottawa, he does not appear to have done anything whatever to assist Mr. McBride in the presentation of his case. Strengthened by Sir Wilfrid's endorsement, Mr. McBride found little difficulty in obtaining the recognition of the provincial premiers of the correctness of the principle which he advocated, but when it came to the amount, which the representatives of the other provinces were willing that this province should receive, there was a wide difference of opinion between Mr. McBride and his colleagues in the convention, much so indeed that he withdrew from the gathering. For withdrawing he was assailed, and not only by the Liberal press. He was charged with having rendered abortive the whole convention. Its subsequent events proved that he was right in his denial, for the Dominion government accepted as its policy those items of settlement upon which all the provincial premiers were agreed as well as the item in regard to this province, to which Mr. McBride had objected. The government sought to have the recommendations of the convention made a final and unalterable adjustment of the whole question. It might be very properly claimed that the capita and administrative allowance should be deemed a final and unalterable settlement, because all the provinces were willing that it should be so regarded, but it seemed unreasonable upon the face of things that this province should be bound down to accept as final an unalterable something against which it had protested, and which, upon all the facts, appeared to be inadequate. Under the leadership of the federal Premier the Canadian Parliament asked the Imperial Parliament to pass a statute making the temporary grant to this province, among other things, "final and unalterable." Against this the British Columbia government asked the legislature to protest. By a piece of singularly bad tactics the Liberals in the local legislature went on record against such a protest, but we are willing to concede that this was an error only. It then became the logical duty of Mr. McBride to go to London so that the province might be represented when the request of the Dominion Parliament came to be considered by the British Government. His mission excited columns of opposition ridicule, but the London Times tells us the result of it, which, although it appeared in the news columns of the Colonist yesterday, we repeat:

"Without the explanation which Premier McBride was able to give to the Colonial Secretary as to the position of the province and its special demands and requirements, the Colonial office would naturally have given effect, verbatim et literatim, to the Dominion act. It is evident, however, from the terms of the act, as now introduced, and from the observations made by the Under-Secretary for the colonies, that the Premier has succeeded in eliminating the words "Final and Unalterable" proposed to be inserted, and in keeping the door open for a continuation of negotiations with the Dominion government, for what he regards as fairer terms for his province. A clause in the act in question specifically reserves the right of any province to make further claims upon the Dominion which is obviously a recognition of British Columbia's right to continue to press its claims upon the Dominion."

Thus the door is open and British Columbia has a right to continue to press for better terms as a consequence of Mr. McBride's mission to London. He was able to secure not only the recognition of the merits of our claim by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the provincial premiers, but by the Imperial Government and the British Parliament. In all this Mr. McBride has sacrificed nothing and has gained much. He has handled the case with consummate skill and won a pronounced victory for his native province.

Died in Police Cells.

Montreal June 26.—The inquest into the death of Richard Beach, who died in the police cells last week as a result of being beaten by thugs, ended today with an open verdict. The jury decided that Beach came to his death as the result of being beaten by thugs but declared that there was excusable negligence on the part of the police who took him to the police station, inasmuch as they followed the usual practice. The jury however, suggested that in future cases where a prisoner is in a semi-conscious condition a doctor should be called.

RICHES OF COUNTRY ALONG G. T. PACIFIC

Old Timer's Description of Region To Be Tapped—Advantages of Terminus

W. J. Robinson, of Rossland, B. C., is in the city. He owns the biggest gold nugget ever found in the west and has just come from Prince Rupert, two claims to distinction, says the Winnipeg Free Press. He is on a visit to his sister, Mrs. W. J. Guest. Seen by a Free Press reporter yesterday he stated that it was twelve years since he was here last and he finds many changes since that time. He was in Winnipeg in the spring of 1879, and went overland in the Red river cart to Edmonton in 1882, but returned the same year when he took up the duties of county court bailiff until 1886. He then went to Vancouver. He was sheriff of Rossland for some time, but during the past three or four years has travelled all over Alberta and British Columbia and has just come to Winnipeg from Prince Rupert, the new terminal of the G. T. P. railway. Mr. Robinson is a great believer in the future of the west. He gave the Free Press representative a general description of the route the G.T.P. will take between Edmonton and the coast and the country it is likely to pass through and also the resources of that country.

"What the C.P.R.," he said, "has done to open up the country to the south, from Winnipeg to Vancouver during the past 22 years, the G. T. P. railway will accomplish from Winnipeg to Prince Rupert within the next seven years. When the C. P. R. built to the coast their main line went through a country that was empty. Immigration at that time was directed to the prairies of the United States, today all the land in that country has been taken up, with the result that the tide of immigration during the past five years has been into western Canada and British Columbia.

Yellow Head Pass

"Taking Edmonton as a starting point with its large area of wheat land and the vast quantity of coal underlying the city and vicinity and its location to northern British Columbia, which will make it a second Winnipeg—the G. T. P. railway will follow a southwesterly course between the Saskatchewan and Pembina rivers to the Yellow Head Pass, some 50 miles from that city, at or near the pass will be a city similar to Calgary as there is plenty of coal on the Pembina and Smoky rivers. After the railway passes through the Yellow Head Pass it will follow the headwaters of the south fork of the Fraser river to Tete Jaune Cache, a distance of some 40 miles. To the south of Tete Jaune Cache is the Canoe river, in the valley of which there is some 40,000 acres of good land, with plenty of timber.

"After leaving Tete Jaune Cache the railway swings to the northwest following down the valley of the Fraser (along which there are large quantities of good timber to Fort George. From its position midway between Edmonton and Prince Rupert, Fort George will become the hub of British Columbia, the same as Spokane is to the state of Washington. A branch line will be built the same south down the Fraser river valley to the Blackwater, Naryco and Chilco rivers to Chilco lake. From the south end of this lake there will be too branches, one continuing on down to the head of Howe Sound and on to Vancouver. The other will follow down Bute Inlet crossing over Seymour Narrows to Vancouver island and down to Victoria.

"These two branches will open up a large district suitable for agriculture, stock-raising and fruit growing.

Peace River Country

"To the north from Fort George a line will be built down the Crooked river to Fort Macleod, then following the Parsnip river to the Findlay river, both of which form the head waters of the Peace river. What is known as the Peace River country is a large plateau, situated partly in Alberta and British Columbia, having an elevation of 2,000 feet above the sea level, sloping towards the great valley of the Peace, which has a depth of 600 to 800 feet and a width of two to three miles, and comprises 31,550 square miles.

"The greater part of this may be classed as fertile, and after the proper surveys are made, 10,000 square miles will fall to the portion of British Columbia. The country for the most part is open prairie and everywhere the soil is good. With grass from 4 to 6 feet high, with plenty of timber for all purposes along the rivers and creeks, besides coal which has been discovered south of the Peace river and also on a river emptying into the Smoky river. 'Placer' gold is also found along the rivers and benches. Should a railway be constructed up the Findlay river valley this will play an important part in opening up the mineral resources of the Omineca and Cassiar districts and the Nelson, Liard and Mackenzie river to the north."

Speaking of the mineral resources of British Columbia Mr. Robinson said:

"In 1858 alluvial or 'placer' gold was found in British Columbia in the bars of the lower Fraser river. Hardly prospectors followed the stream up, following the golden trail, and in 1860 and 1861 on the headwaters of the river they discovered the rich 'placers' of the Cariboo district, which produced gold to the value of about $50,000,000.

"Within the next ten years the province produced about $33,000,000 worth of 'placer' gold, the greatest production in any one year being in 1863, and amounting to about $4,000,000. All this gold was obtained with pick and shovel, without the aid of any machinery, which could not be taken into the country over the crude trails and roads which served well enough for the pack animals of the early miners and prospectors. As has been the history of all placer mining camps, a few years saw all the more assessable gold skinned from the shallower deposits, until gradually, as the workings became too deep for the ordinary pick and shovel methods, then only available, the placer output gradually dropped until in 1898 the annual production was only a little over half a million dollars.

Magnificent Nugget

With the opening up of the country by railroads, so as to enable mining machinery and supplies to be taken into the country, thereby enabling the deeper deposits of gold bearing gravel to be worked, and as is well known, the richest placer deposits are always found near bed rock, the old placer grounds should yield an output of gold not previously attained in the palmiest days of placer mining proper.

"That there is still placer gold found in the interior of new British Columbia, Mr. Robinson has on exhibition in the window of Dingwall's jewelery store, a sample taken from a creek in the interior, which speaks for itself.

"This also applies to lode or quartz mining. That the early prospectors discovered large ledges of gold-copper ores in the Omineca and Cassiar districts is well known, and now that it is an assured fact that the G. T. P. railway is to be built through the country, some of the old timers are going back to the scenes of their early days. Coming back to Fort George again the railway will follow up the north side of the Nechaco river, in the valley of which there are thousands of acres of good land suitable for farming and stock raising. A large quantity of this section has been taken up during the past two years. After Fort Fraser is reached the railway will follow along the north side of Fraser Lake for a distance of about 40 miles, when it swings to the north into the Bulkley valley.

Ideal Cattle Country

"To the south from this point some ten miles is Francois Lake, a beautiful sheet of water 60 miles long and one to two miles wide. There is plenty of good land along both sides of this lake, a good deal of which is taken, as the G.T.P. railway will have to build their line close to the lake on the north. South of Francois Lake some 15 miles is the Ootsa Lake country, which is an ideal cattle country, the soil being a rich sandy loam, and covered with good grass and pea vine, with small patches of timber, mostly poplar, spruce and pine. The snowfall being not over six inches, the Indians bring their horses from the surrounding country to winter.

"The railway will follow the Bulkley river on the south side to the confluence of the Telkwa river. There is a good site at this point for a city. At Aldermere the Telkwa and Goat rivers large coal measures have been taken up, and a large number of mineral claims have been located, carrying high values in gold, copper and silver, and they are only waiting for railway transportation to ship the ores now on the dumps. The townsite of Aldermere will make a good site for a smelter, their being abundance of coal, and also lime rock for fluxing. Across the Bulkley river is the Babine range of mountains, and prospectors are going in this summer, and this season's work should open up some ledges of copper ore, as it is in the mineral belt which runs through the northeasterly part of British Columbia, from the Kitimat arm on tide water, then up the Kitimat, Copper, Telkwa and Goat rivers, crossing the Bulkley valley, then through the Babine, Omineca and Cassiar districts.

"From Aldermere the Bulkley flows to the northwest and joins the Skeena river at Hazelton, which is about 60 miles from Aldermere. It then turns to the southwest. It is possible, if a suitable pass can be found, from Aldermere up the Telkwa and then on down the Copper river to the canyon on the Skeena river, that the railway will follow this course, thereby saving some 80 miles. The railway will cross the Skeena at the canyon, and follow on down the north side to their terminal city at Prince Rupert.

Port of Future

"Prince Rupert will be one of the largest ports on the Pacific, being some 600 miles nearer the Orient than Vancouver, and as the G.T.P. railway will have a grade through the mountains of less than 1 per cent., the saving of time will cut a large figure in the trade from the Pacific to the Atlantic. Prince Rupert has the best harbor in British Columbia, with an entrance 2,000 feet wide after which you enter the harbor proper, which is one of the most beautiful sheets of water, some 16 miles long, and a width of one mile, and an average depth of 12 to 30 fathoms, all of which is completely land locked. There is ample room on Kai-en, Digby islands, and the Tsimpsean peninsula for the large city that will be built in the near future. The railway company will have 45 to 50 miles of water front, 20 miles of which is suitable for the largest deep sea vessels, and the balance for small craft. Prince Rupert will be the gateway into Canada from the Pacific, and will open up one of the richest mining and the largest agricultural and stock raising districts in the province, besides being the wholesale point for supplying the Yukon to the north. It will also be the centre of trade for the Queen Charlotte Islands, containing over 6,000 square miles upon which there is untold wealth in timber, mineral and coal, and only distant some 70 miles from Prince Rupert. Between Prince Rupert and Queen Charlotte Islands is located the largest halibut fishing banks in the world, besides the famous salmon fisheries at the mouth of the Skeena river, some 20 miles to the south.

"At Prince Rupert there will be built some of the largest elevators and flour mills, to handle the wheat crops of the prairie provinces.

"It is impossible to dwell at length on the resources of the province in this article; but with the wealth that has been lying dormant for centuries, such as timber, coal, silver, copper and lead, its fishing, fruit, farming and stock raising, its ideal climate which is only awaiting capital to open it up, should make British Columbia one of the banner provinces of the Dominion."

Births, Marriages, Deaths

BIRTH

LITTLE—On Saturday, June 22, to Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Little, Dallas Avenue, a son.

RUDD—On the 26th instant, the wife of John Henry Rudd, of this city, of a son.

FULLER—On June 21, at Catherine Street, Victoria West, to Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt Fuller, a son.

MARRIED

ZAVITZ-DOUGLAS—On June 19, at St. Andrew's church, Vancouver, by the Rev. R. J. Wilson, M.A., pastor, Richard H. Zavitz of Winnipeg, to Ethel Estelle, daughter of the late Benjamin Douglas, of New Westminster.

DIED

BACKUS—Joseph Backus, aged 72 years, a native of Kingston, Ont. The funeral will take place from Smith's undertaking parlors, 35 Yates St., on Monday, June 24, at 3:30 p. m.. Friends please accept this intimation.

WILLIAMS—At 128 North Park Street, on Monday, June 24, Mrs. Sarah Williams aged 92 years, a native of Bradford, Yorkshire, England.

BARRETT—On the 25th inst., at the Jubilee Hospital, George Barrett, a native of Norwich, Norfolk, England, aged 72 years.

POULTRY AND LIVESTOCK

FOR SALE—Span farm horses, wagon, harness, few good roadsters, buggies, carts and wagons; house and acre land; five room house to let, centrally located. Apply I. J. J. Fisher, Carriage Shop, Store street. o11

FOR SALE—Three good milch cows, also seventeen sheep. Apply Mrs. Chas. Hogg, Cobble Hill, B.C. jn14

LIVE STOCK FOR SALE—Registered Shropshire Ewes, and last years Shropshire Southdown Ewes and lambs for sale. Apply Robert Hovell, Hornby Island. jn25

WATER QUESTION STILL TO FORE

Hours of Sprinkling Have Again Been Changed By City

The hours for lawn sprinkling have been changed again. The city fathers discussed many plans at a recent meeting, and nearly every member had a different suggestion. It is believed that the problem can only be solved by a process of elimination, and that is the plan which is being followed. The suggestion of Ald. Vincent was adopted last week. It lasted a week. The chairman of the finance committee believed that the hours for lawn sprinkling should be shortened. They were and for last week the whirligigs and garden hose were busy, but from 5 a. m. to 7 a. m. and from 7 p. m. to 10 p. m. where their owners were law abiding. If the innocent apparatus was idle its owners were not, and it is doubtful if ever in the same given time, the water commissioner has been the recipient of so many epistles voicing so many individual protests. The letter from Mr. Justice Martin considered last Monday night led to the matter being reopened. Its solution was left to the water commissioner. The result is the following notice, voicing a suggestion of the Mayor:

"Notice is given that all former regulations regarding sprinkling are cancelled, and the following substituted: No person shall sprinkle or use in any way the water supplied by the city upon any lawn, garden, yard or grounds of any description, except during the following hours: Those supplied by meter, 7 a. m. to 9 a. m. and 7 p. m. to 10 p. m., and on Sundays from 1 p. m. to 10 p. m. Those not supplied by meter, 9 a. m. to 11 a. m. and 4 p. m. to 7 p. m., and on Sundays from 7 a. m. to 1 p. m. The supply of water will be cut off from all consumers not strictly complying with these regulations."

Whether or no the change of hours will result more successfully than the other plans, it is left to the commissioner's mail bag to decide. The new plan has one feature which it is thought will prove of benefit. This is the penalty provided for infraction of the sprinkling hours—nothing more or less than the cutting off the water of all consumers failing to regard them. Formerly, it is stated, many citizens were prepared to be mulcted in the penalty rather than desist operation for infringement of the regulation rather than see their lawns suffer. It is doubtful if they will care to face the danger of suffering the more stringent punishment.

Protests Entered.

The new regulations have already elicited a number of protests. It is pointed out by many that neither the metered citizens nor those paying the flat rate are likely to be benefied. Those who pay for the use of the water by the gallon are unwilling to recognize that there is any reason why they should be curtailed. The city officials maintain that there is plenty of water in Elk lake, but they question just why famine regulations should be enforced. On the other hand those who have no meters claim that an injustice has been done in the hours set for their sprinkling. They say that it is when the man of the house is generally absent at business.

The following letter from ex-mayor Redfern voices their stand on the matter:

Sir:—I read in the Times last evening the new regulations with regard to using water for lawn and garden purposes and while fully recognizing the necessity for some restrictions in the use of water for these purposes, I must say I was very much surprised to see that the great mmajority of our citizens, those who are not supplied by meters are, under the new regulations practically debarred from the use of water for gardens or lawns.

The hours allotted them, except on Sundays, are from 9 a. m. to 11 a. m., and from 4 p. m. to 7 p. m., and as they are most of them engaged in their work or business from 8 or 9 a. m. till 6 p. m. there is no time left for them to use the water.

On the other hand the small minority who are supplied by meter can use the water from 7 a. m. to 9 a. m., and from 7 p. m. to 10 p. m., because, I suppose, it is thought I am sure the water commissioner in his desire to do the best for all has not realized the position in which the new regulations will place the majority, and has unwittingly discriminated against them and in favor of the minority.

To be fair and just to all, either the early morning hours, or the late evening hours, should be allotted, one to those using meters and the other to those not supplied by meters, and I feel confident that when the effect of the new regulations is brought to the notice of the water commissioner, he will arrange the hours so that all will have an opportunity of using the water.

CHAS. E. REDFERN.

Victoria, B. C., June 26, 1907.

Mayor's Statement.

The following letter from the mayor is self-explanatory. The reference contained therein to a letter from Mr. Justice Martin alludes to a letter from that gentleman read at the last meeting of the city council. With it were enclosed copies of letters from Mr. Arundell and Rev. Mr. Gladstone appearing in the Colonist June 20th and 21st.

The mayor' communication is as follows:

Sir:—In view of the numerous complaints re shortage of water for domestic and sprinkling purposes in different parts of the city, I feel that it is due the complainants and the city authorities, also those who are equal sufferers but do not complain because they realize the difficulties of the situation, to point out some of the reasons why it has been so difficult to keep up a proper service. First I want to say again that were no water wasted there would be enough for every person on the service. By this I do not want to be understood as saying there is all the water we ought to have but the question this year is of necessity one of share and share alike regardless of what we ought to have or what we would like to have, a time when unselfishness must rule or many go wanting.

The Honorable Mr. Justice Martin's communication to the Council voices an expression from one section of the city as does the enclosed letter from Mr. Arundel.

Taking the unfortunate circumstances of our enforced position regarding water supply into consideration I cannot see what just cause of complaint the particular section and persons referred to have or in what way they are "suffering privations."

Up to June 21st, seventy-four thousand gallons were used in one month on the premises of the first named gentleman. The readings for the month for other places in that locality are as follows: 55,250; 36,500; 42,750; 55,250; 33,375; 30,250; 77,125; 70,375; 114,625; 212,500 gallons. Many with meters while not using nearly as much as these specimen ones quoted, range all the way from 15,000 up. Now compare the above with a person in other parts of the city having an ordinary house and garden on the dollar flat rate which provides for the use of 6,000 gallons of water considered ample for all purposes. In Oakland, California, which is a beautiful city, but is metered, I believe the average is 48 gallons per day per head of population. One hundred gallons per day per head of population is considered in any part of the world an abnormal amount of water to use. Now I would like to have it pointed out where the deprivation comes in in any of the above cited cases. Rather, is it not the fact that an enormous unnecessary waste of water is taking place in the city through the sprinkling time of the year.

With an unlimited supply no objection could be raised to persons having meters using all the water they were willing to pay for, but at this present time it is not a question of giving people all they are willing to pay for. The city this year cannot afford to treat the water question from a revenue basis but must in justice to rich and poor alike so arrange that every person in the city shall have what water is necessary first for domestic purposes and secondly for keeping their gardens in good condition.

It is an actual fact that under the system of sprinkling that has existed, allowing the owners of meters to use water throughout twenty-four hours at least a half million gallons a day has been wasted to no purpose. This calculation is made by the officials from what takes place during the night hours when sprinklers are allowed to run all night in one spot without moving. Ten minutes sprinkling on one part of a lawn should be sufficient for at least four days to a week.

Considerable difficulty has been experienced in arranging hours for sprinkling that would be fair to all and give a supply to all because it has been upheld up to now that those having meters should be allowed to use water for sprinkling at all hours. Under the new regulations inaugurated from today, I am quite sure there will be sufficient water for all and for all purposes necessary providing the regulations are strictly adhered to, and many may say as a warning that the city is employing extra detective service and that according to the notice issued by the water department any person caught infringing the regulations will have their water supply immediately cut off.

In closing, I regret, as does every member of the council and no doubt every good citizen, that these extreme measures are necessary but I must reiterate that admitting our water supply is inadequate for the growth of our city and that no time should be lost in obtaining an unlimited supply of water, it is an absolute fact that there is a bountiful supply of water coming into our city at the present time to provide every one with all that is really necessary. The new regulations provide two hours of pumping to the higher levels while sprinkling is not allowed in order to insure the filling of tanks.

The discrepancy in our distribution system renders the task of supply in one or two sections difficult under any circumstances and must be rectified at the earliest possible date, but even with our present distributing service it is possible to keep every one supplied this year except beyond the Jubilee hospital, including agricultural grounds and the home.

Victoria, B. C., June 26, 1907.

A. J. MORLEY,
Mayor.

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT

DISTRICT OF RENFREW.

TAKE NOTICE that J. W. McGregor, of Victoria, B.C., timber cruiser, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands:—

Claim No. 7. Commencing at a post planted about five miles west of the Gordon River and about 4 miles northwest of Bugaboo Creek and being the northwest corner of J. W. McGregor's No. 4 location, thence 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement, and containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated 29th May, 1907.

No. 8. Commencing at a post planted about 6 miles west of the Gordon River and about 5 miles northwest of Bugaboo Creek, and being the southwest corner of J. W. McGregor's No. 6 location; thence north 100 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 100 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement, and containing 640 ac