PART IV
"WATER CLAUSES CONSOLIDATION ACT, 1897"

1. This is to certify that the "Vancouver Island Power Company, Limited" (specially incorporated pursuant to Part IV. of the above mentioned Act, on the 16th day of January, 1907), for the purpose of exercising the rights, powers, privileges and priorities in and by Part IV. of the said Act created, granted and conferred, has applied under section 87 of the above mentioned Act, to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, for approval of the proposed undertakings and works of the said Company; and that the said Company has filed with the Clerk of the Executive Council the documents as required by section 55 of the said Act, and also the plans showing the situation of the proposed undertakings and works; and that the said undertakings and works, as shown by the said documents and plans, have been approved, and that the same are as follows:

(a.) The construction of a dam and storage reservoir on, respectively, Bear Creek and Alligator Creek, tributaries of the Jordan River; the construction of main diverting works at a point on the Jordan River about 2 1-4 miles northeast from the southwesterly boundary of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Land Grant; the construction of a storage reservoir at the headwaters of the Jordan River, known as the Jordan Meadows; the construction of a storage reservoir on Y Creek, a tributary of the said Jordan River, and the construction of diverting works on the said "Y" creek, as also the construction of a flume or ditch from the said diverting works on Y Creek to the main diverting works hereinbefore mentioned; the construction of a regulating reservoir at some point upon the land held under timber license number 38,639, and to be known as Forebay Reservoir; the construction of a flume and ditch from said main diverting works to the said Forebay Reservoir; the construction in and upon some portion of Lot 9 Renfrew District, of a power-house and the installation therein of electrical machinery for the generation of power; the construction of a pipe-line from the said Forebay Reservoir to the said power-house; the construction of a transmission line about thirty miles in length to the City of Victoria, and the erection of suitable sub-stations and apparatus to carry out all things necessary for the proper transmission of power to the said City of Victoria, and throughout the surrounding districts, and in and throughout the area as defined in the Memorandum of Association of the Company; the construction of roads, trails and bridges, and all other works necessary for the undertakings and works of the said Company as hereinbefore set out; the erection of poles for the transmission of power, as also telephone pole lines and telephones when and where deemed necessary, including the right to erect such poles along the sides of public highways, and to cross and re-cross said public highways and bridges, and the stringing of wires along the said poles not less than twenty feet from the ground; and, generally, the construction of such further and other works as may be necessary for the complete carrying on of the aforesaid undertakings.

(b.) The water power so to be generated, and the electricity and power so generated will be utilized to supply power chiefly to the British Columbia Electric Railway Company, Limited, which operates the street railway system of the City of Victoria and adjoining and surrounding municipalities and districts, and also supplies public and private lighting, and all necessary and contemplated extensions to this system; it is also proposed to furnish power, heat and light for manufacturing, industrial and traction purposes throughout Saanich Peninsula, and throughout the area authorized in the Memorandum of Association of the Company. The power will be developed by the use of Pelton Water Wheels, or by the best and most modern machinery, and converted into electrical energy, and transmitted by copper or other wires to the required points of user.

2. Provided, however that the Company shall not proceed to construct the dams and reservoirs for the retention of water until the plans and specifications for the said works shall have been first filed in the office of the Chief Engineer of the Public Works Department, and the said plans and specifications have received the approval of the said Chief Engineer.

3. And this is further to certify that the "Vancouver Island Power Company, Limited," shall at least have duly subscribed, before it commences the construction of its undertaking and works or exercises any of the powers in that behalf conferred by the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897," Part IV., ten thousand shares of one dollar each. The further amount of capital required to fully complete the undertaking and works to be provided by the issue of first mortgage bonds or debentures of the "Vancouver Island Power Company, Limited," up to the amount of three hundred thousand pounds sterling (£300,000), the principal and interest thereof to be guaranteed by the "British Columbia Electric Railway Company, Limited," or be otherwise guaranteed and floated.

4. And this is further to certify that the time within which the said capital, namely, to the extent of at least ten thousand dollars is to be subscribed, is before the expiration of thirty days from the date hereof, and the time within which the said undertaking and works are to be commenced is before the expiration of sixty days from the date hereof, and the date by which the said proposed works shall be in operation is fixed at three years from the date hereof.

Dated this 4th day of November, 1909.

A. CAMPBELL REDDIE,
Deputy Clerk of the Executive Council.

COAL PROSPECTING NOTICE.

Rupert District.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described foreshore lands covered with water:

Commencing at a post planted on or near the northwest corner of Section Seventeen (17), Township Five (5), and marked "M. McL. N.W. corner," thence 40 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 120 chains south, thence west following foreshore of Section Eight (8) to point of commencement and intended to contain 640 acres.

MAURICE McARDLE.
Joseph Renaldi, Agent.

June 22nd, 1909.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated on Graham Island, in Skidegate Inlet: Commencing at a post planted 40 chains east from the northwest corner of Lot 1; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to the place of commencement; containing 640 acres.

Dated this 3rd day of November, 1909.

W. B. MONTEITH.
Wm. Woods, Agent.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated on Graham Island, in Skidegate Inlet: Commencing at a post planted 40 chains east from the northwest corner of Lot 1; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to the place of commencement; containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated this 3rd day of November, 1909.

JOHN LANGLEY.
Wm. Woods, Agent.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish - but won't wash clothes. 95

HUNTING AND FISHING, HERE AND ELSEWHERE

A WET NIGHT ON THE COAST

(Richard L. Pocock)

Someone was saying to me the other day that in all their experience of this coast they never remembered such a deluge as we were visited with a few days ago. It certainly did rain "some" as the Yankees say, but I was unable to agree with him so far as to admit that it was the heaviest rainfall I had ever experienced in the country. There are many experiences which stick in the memory of men who have spent much time in the woods and wilds, experiences remarkable for one thing or another, pleasant or otherwise, and one, which I shall remember for a year or two longer if I live is a night spent in the woods at the head of a coast inlet not many hundred miles from the city of Vancouver.

It is the fashion to write only of the cheerful experiences of the hunter's life and to say little of the hardships and the times when nothing will go right, and I fancy we all know these times when the hoodoo perches on the pack as soon as we strap it on our shoulders and remains with us an unwelcome guest to the end of the trip. But how many of the right kind are daunted by this kind of thing, the hardships of the outdoor life are its salt and if everything always went right all the time what a tame and uninteresting things life would be?

It was November, of course, the wettest month of the year in this part of the world. Twenty miles from anywhere two of us were camped at the head of an inlet where for some reason or other few men ever came, and where consequently game and fur was plentiful. It was a place which I had come across in my wanderings several seasons previously and had always been anxious to try for a winter's trapping and hunting. Right at the head of the inlet a river hurled itself fifty feet into the sea, after starting as a small stream high up in the heart of the Coast Range, losing itself at intervals in a chain of little lakes, for whiles gliding smoothly and silently between level banks, for other whiles dancing and singing over a rocky bed, until, after a succession of leaps and swirls it finally threw itself with one mighty plunge into the arm of the sea which stretched far between mountain walls to meet it.

Such a country seemed to me to be ideal for hunting. Deer were so plentiful that I seldom troubled to go inland for them afoot when we wanted fresh meat, but used to take our little dug-out and paddle along the shore of the inlet in the evening or early morning and seldom returned without venison. For change of meat we used to shoot ducks from the window of our shack which was built right at the edge of the salt water close to the foot of the falls. Rock cod were plentiful within a few yards of our front door, mink were frequently to be seen scurrying along the rocky shores, and coon were thick as thieves all over the country.

Sounds almost too good to be true, but such it was. We had about half our traps out and were already beginning to reap a harvest, but expected, by moving up to the head of the chain of lakes and running a line of traps along the valley, in which the stream headed, to get a better quality of fur than we were catching down on the salt chuck. We waited for fine weather and one bright sunny day we packed up our tent and blankets and a few days' grub and portaged our canoe above the falls, and proceeded by paddling and poling through the lakes and river stretches to the mouth of the river at the head of the highest lake, where we chose a pretty little camping place on level ground a good eight feet or more above water level. When I say we chose a camping place, I should explain that the nature of the lake shore was steep and rocky practically everywhere except at the head where the river mouth was; there there was quite a bit of land on which to pitch a tent, but the valley for a considerable distance inland was practically a dead level, so that the exact location of the camp made practically no difference to its height above lake level.

The next morning there was a change in the weather, the bright sunshine of the day before gave place to a clouded sky and before noon a heavy snowfall was doing just what we had been hoping for—covering the ground with what would show tracks and would bring the wild creatures lower down the mountain sides. Snug inside the tent, with a plentiful supply of fuel for our little "tin" stove, we rubbed our hands with satisfaction; snow does not appeal very strongly at all times to everyone but as I say it was then just what we wanted and had been mentally praying for, and we felt that Providence was treating us very kindly and were duly thankful.

Towards the afternoon however, the weather god, being evidently disgruntled at the way we took his medicine without a grimace and smacked our lips after it, determined to get even with us by changing the dose; with spiteful suddenness he let loose his warmest wind and simultaneously turned on the water tap to the full. The rain came down just as it did the other day in Victoria, heavy and steady without a break or let-up for a minute. The change in our feelings was just as sudden and complete, but we did not realise the full significance of the weather god's malice until it was too late to help ourselves.

That lake was confined in a rocky basin in the mountains with a narrow exit, the rain came down in torrents and the lake began to rise gradually inch by inch, the day wore on and we were still snug and apprehensive of no danger in our warm tent. As it was becoming dark I ventured out into the wet to see that the canoe was safe for the night and was astounded to see the rapidity with which the water had risen and was still visibly rising. The warm rain was melting the snow in the hills and every little creek was now a foaming torrent disgorging volumes of water to swell the main creek of the valley which was filling the lake at a much greater rate than the water could possibly find an exit down to the sea.

At the rate at which the water was coming up things began to look serious; every now and then we would emerge from our shelter to examine the progress of the water upward and make mental calculations as to the possibility of its flooding us out before the morning. As the night hours wore on our anxiety increased, the river rose steadily with the relentlessness of fate and sleep was out of the question. The night was pitch dark and we had no lantern; to have attempted to make a camp on higher ground was out of the question, the only thing possible if the water reached us was to pack our stuff and paddle out into the lake and keep afloat till daylight—a pleasant prospect indeed, fraught with no little danger in a little dug-out barely big enough to carry us and our dunnage in the middle of a night of inky darkness. Imagine the hours of waiting and baling, shivering and swearing, until at last it should be light enough to see what we were doing and where we were going.

When the water was within a few inches of the level of our beds we bean to pack up the blankets; it had even begun to trickle into the opening of the tent, when, before we decided to take to the canoe as to a life boat, we determined to take one last look, or rather to put our heads out once more to feel whether the rain showed any signs of abating; we could not tell from the drops on the roof as we were under big timber which had ceased to shelter us but shed its water on us in a steady shower. The hour was midnight when as suddenly as he started his mischief the weather god relented, and to our surprise and relief the rain diminished and finally ceased, the wind switched round, and the stars came out. The water ceased to rise and the situation was saved. With our feet on chunks of wood we waited and watched by the light of a candle until in the small hours of the morning the water had subsided enough for us to spread our waterproof sheets on our wet bough-bed and curl up for a few hours of much needed sleep.

THE BIG GAME OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Of the four varieties of sheep inhabiting British Columbia, one is a familiar name to everybody, one is well-known to big game hunters, and two are seldom mentioned, even in the pages of sporting publications. The first, the common bighorn (ovis montana), unfortunately not now common, are found in the southern part of the province, where they are still fairly plentiful in certain localities. They follow the Rocky Mountain range and the Cascades north to Chilcotin, and are found in some of the sub-ranges of the above mountains. They are scattered throughout the Bridge River and Lillooet country, the Snow and Limestone ranges from Lytton and Spence's Bridge north to Chilcotin canon and Canoe Creek, Whitewater and Cascades south-east of the Bella Coola River, Ashnola in the Similkameen district, and ports of Okanagan, East Kootenay, and Rocky Mountain range northward to beyond the Yellowhead Pass. For large and extra fine heads the East Kootenay is best; but it is a hard country to hunt in, the sheep ranges being accessible only to thorough mountaineers. In Lillooet sheep appear to be increasing in numbers, and Tyee Jimmie, chief of the Lillooet Indians, told me some time ago that as his men and the Chilcotins had ceased killing wantonly, this fine district would in future be a good country for big rams. Whether the bighorn can ever fully recover from the effects of stupid butchery in past years is a question with a probable negative answer; but Mr. Bryan Williams can be trusted to work up as good a supply as the changing conditions of the country allow.

In the northern part of the province three allied varieties of sheep—Stone's, Dalls and Fannin's—are found in considerable numbers. There was a report last year of the appearance among these sheep of a fatal disease, actinonycosis, but I have been unable to trace any outbreak, and presume that the report was either unfounded or based on a sporadic case. Stone's sheep frequent the eastern flanks of the Cascades in Cassiar, and the headquarters of the Stikine River and its tributaries; Dall's sheep the N. W. corner of British Columbia, Atlin district, and south to near the Nakina River; Fannin's sheep all the extreme northern part of the province, and extending into Yukon territory. A variety of these, almost white—some with a light grey stripe along the back—called line backs, is common on the Upper Liard, and may be found wherever the Fannini range. The Fannin sheep seem to arise from intermixture between the Dall and Stone sheep, and in some parts of Cassiar bands of sheep consist of animals showing all shades and arrangements of color, from almost pure white to deep greyish black of some of Stone sheep, while it is a common occurrence to see ewes with two lambs, one looking pure white at a little distance, the other quite black. Several fine heads of Cassiar sheep were obtained last year, the best measuring 14 in. by 44 in., and another 15 1-2 in. by 42 in., these sheep being noted more especially for length of horn than for base measurement.

So far as I am aware, only one species of goat is found in British Columbia, although it is possible that an occasional specimen of Kennedy's goat may have been obtained there. Goats are distributed throughout the province wherever the country is suitable. They range over the entire length of the Selkirks and Cascades, occupying both eastern and western flanks, and many of the sub-ranges and spurs of same. They are very numerous at many places on the coast from the American boundary to Alaska, and in the mountains along the Stikine, Skeena, and Fraser rivers and their tributaries, where they pass through the Cascades, as well as on the Bella Coola River, Lillooet River, the Snow Range between Lytton and Lillooet and along the west side of the Fraser, Lower Fraser around Hope, etc. Similkameen and East and West Kootenay are all more or less good districts for goats, and are likely to remain so, as many of the best ranges are accessible only by flying machine or other means of aerial locomotion. There are no goats on the islands along the coast, except in one or two cases, such as Pitt Island, but frequently they can be seen from the sea at the head of Jarvis or Bute inlets, and at numerous other points along the littoral. An exceptionally fine head of goat, giving a measurement of 10 in. for 11 in. of length, was secured in the province last year—a head, by the way, of very unusual dimensions.

As regards the wood bu3alo, there is considerable uncertainty whether any of these animals exist in British Columbia at the present day. Some men think that a few may be found in the extreme north-eastern corner of the province, but I have never been able to get on the track of anyone, white man or Indian, who has seen one there, and Mr. J. A. Teit, who knows as much as any man concerning game in British Columbia, is very skeptical. Formerly these animals abounded along that portion of the Peace River now included within the province, and as there is a possibility that a few may still be found somewhere in that region, I am comprising them in the list of British Columbia big game, although they certainly do not come in the category of practical game animals.

Owing to the fact that bears have become such a valuable asset to the province—a grizzly, when shot by a non-resident sportsman, being worth anything up to $1000—steps have been taken to afford them a degree of protection. There is now a close season from July 15 to Aug. 31, and a further restriction that no one shall trap bears south of the Canadian Pacific Railway main line. The latter law is likely to prove very beneficial. Four varieties of bear are found in British Columbia—the grizzly, the brown or Alaskan bear, the white bear (Ursus kermodei), and the black bear. The first named (U. horribilis), known to hunters by various colour aliases, is found throuhout the entire province wherever the country is sufficiently rough and remote, being especially numerous in the northern part of the Cascades. There are also many grizzlies in the Selkirks, Rockies, and sub-ranges, as well as in some parts of the Dry Belt. None exist in Vancouver Island. Probably the finest grizzly bear hunting to be had on the North American Continent today is along the Naas, Stikine, and Skeena rivers, and up some of the long inlets which indent the coast; but sport almost equally good can be found in the more southern districts. A friend of mine, Mr. F. H. Cook, who went into an unknown and well-nigh inaccessible valley about 100 miles north of Golden, secured two very large grizzlies, two cinnamon, and two black bears in the course of a short hunt; and Bob Stevenson, an old-timer who used to pack the mail into the Similkameen in the sixties, while on a prospecting trip recently saw seven grizzlies in ten days, as well as over 200 head of other kinds of game. Respecting black bears, it may be said that there is still a plentiful supply in most parts of the province; they are abundant, but small, on Vancouver Island, while some of those found on the mainland are very large. The color varietes, known as the brown and the cinnamon bear, are confined mostly to certain parts of the interior. This brown variety must not be confused with the brown, or Alaskan bear, which is more akin to the grizzly, with which it is often classed. These Alaskan bears have been reported from the northern coast of British Columbia, but their habitat is as their name indicates. It is, however, possible that this Alaskan bear is more numerous in the province than is supposed, owing to loose classification by hunters. White bears (Ursus kermodei), a few specimens of which have been shot at points along the extreme northern coast, are confined to a very limited area; but a similar variety, ranging in color from almost pure white to a dirty grey, are seen or shot occasionally in the Western Cascades, from Bellacoola north to Taku River, including the lower reaches of the Skeena, Naas, and Stikine rivers. These bears are small in size, and are called by the various names of white bear, rock bear, white rock bear, blue bear, lacial bear, and ice bear. They are of little value as trophies, but are rather interesting as specimens.

This really completes the list of British Columbian big game. But as the panther is yearly increasing in sporting favor, it is fitting that it should be mentioned in an article of this scope, if only to presage its inclusion in the game list ere long. At present it is classed as a pest, but I feel sure that the courtesy now afforded the bear family will ultimately be extended to panthers. These animals are very abundant on Vancouver Island, and are rapidly increasing in numbers in the southern interior of the province. They range as high as latitude 51, or a little beyond. Other animals that a sportsman may see occasionally while after game are wolves, coyotes, lynx, three varieties of wild cats, wolverines, and foxes. Of these timber wolves have decreased greatly during the past thirty years, and are now only in the north. Coyotes have also decreased, although in some winters they appear to be plentiful, and are certainly extending their range northward. Two species of wild-cat show a marked increase; but the reverse is the fact in the case of the fox and the wolverine. Incidentally I may say that beaver, owing to stringent restrictions are rapidly making good the disastrous results of long years of overtrapping. This will be good news to those who have regretted the threatened extinction of these animals, so romantically connected with the early history of Canada.—Lincoln Wilbar, in The Field.

A SPORTSMAN'S CREED

In all probability public sentiment in favor of the preservation of big game and wild life generally is more widely spread in the United States and British North America than in any other part of the civilized world. This is not difficult to account for, because the evils which have resulted from the extermination of the bison and the dangers threatening other species have been brought home to every naturalist and sportsman. These dangers, however, have been met by heroic treatment. The last number of the Bulletin of the New York Zoological Society is entirely devoted to this subject, and it is therein shown that since May last year nearly 1,800,000 acres in the United States have been set aside as game preserves. The precise localities and figures are: The Montana National Bison Range (20,000 acres), the Olympus National Monument, Washington (600,000 acres), the Superior Game and Forest Preserve (909,743 acres); to these must be added the East Kootenay Preserve in British Columbia (288,000 acres). These four great sanctuaries will greatly promote the permanence of the moose, wapiti, bison, mountain goat and sheep, grizzly bear, black bear, and mule deer.

The chain of protection for the pronghorn antelope is now practically complete, and good results have been already reported. In Arizona, after ten years of continuous close time, a band of about fifty was seen after an absence of nearly twenty years, and for the present at least this species appears to be out of danger, provided that the laws can be enforced. Mr. Madison Grant believes that sooner or later the development of the country at large will reach a point when there will be no room for the larger mammals, and for their preservation he advocates the establishment of refuges through the length and breadth of North America. In his view whatever hunting future generations will enjoy must be on the borders of these refuges, which, if successful, will provide an overflow of game sufficient to stock the surrounding country. In what he calls "Sportsman's Platform," Mr. W. T. Hornaday, the director of the Zoological Park, has proposed the following fifteen cardinal principles affecting wild game and its pursuits:

1. The wild animal life of today is given to us in trust, for the benefit both of the present and the future. We must render an account of this trust to those who come after us.

2. It is the duty of every good citizen to promote the protection of forests and wild life, and the creation of game preserves, while a supply of game remains.

3. The sale of game is incompatible with the perpetual preservation of a proper stock of game; therefore it should be prohibited.

4. In the settled and civilized regions of North America there is no necessity for the consumption of wild game as food, nor for the sale of game for food. The maintenance of hired laborers on wild game should be prohibited everywhere, under severe penalties.

5. An Indian has no more right to kill wild game than any white man, and he should be governed by the same game laws as white men.

6. No man can be a good citizen and also be a slaughterer of game or fishes beyond the limits compatible with high-class sportsmanship.

7. A game butcher or a market hunter is an undesirable citizen, and should be treated as such.

8. The highest purpose which the killing of wild game and game fishes can be made to serve is in furnishing objects for tramping and camping trips, and the value of wild game as food should no longer be regarded as important in its pursuit.

9. If rightly conserved, wild game constitutes a valuable asset to any country which possesses it, and it is good statesmanship to protect it.

10. An ideal hunting trip consists of a good comrade, fine country, and a very few trophies per hunter.

11. In an ideal hunting trip the death of the game is only an incident, and by no means necessary to a successful outing.

12. The best hunter is the man who finds the most game, kills the least, and leaves behind him no wounded animals.

13. The killing of an animal means the end of its most interesting period. When the country is fine, pursuit is more interesting than possession.

14. The killing of a female hoofed animal, save for special preservation, is to be regarded as incompatible with the highest sportsmanship, and it should everywhere be prohibited.

15. A fine photograph of a wild animal in its haunts is entitled to more credit than the dead trophy of a similar animal. An animal that has been photographed never should be killed, unless previously wounded in the chase.

These views, of course, are addressed primarily to American sportsmen, and some of them, doubtless, will not meet with universal acceptance. Nevertheless, Mr. Hornaday invites their adoption with notice to him of the fact, so that a register may be kept of the number of adherents. Five notable clubs in the States, with a membership of over 800, have already adopted this code of ethics and published it in their club books. The "platform" partakes largely of the nature of a "self-denying ordinance," but it sets up a lofty ideal, which will commend it to many who may not be disposed to adopt it in its entirety.

TELL-TALE FINGER PRINTS

A decidedly interesting exhibit at the Shepherd's Bush White City was the finger-print impression display by the commissioner of police. It is unique in that it demonstrates in an exhaustive and practical manner the method adopted by the police for the identification of criminals.

This is the first time that Scotland Yard has ever sent material to an exhibition. For this reason alone the large framed exhibits, portraits, cases and relic which comprise this novel "Black Museum" will be inspected with more than ordinary interest. They occupy quite a large space just outside the entrance to the Industrial and Machinery Halls.

Although the value of finger-print impressions for identification purposes has been known for some time, it was only adopted by the police some eight years ago—namely, in 1901. The fact is, one of the difficulties in putting the system into general use was that of classification. Until the impressions could be easily indexed, this method of identifying a person was virtually useless. The method followed by Scotland Yard owes its inception to the efforts of the commissioner, Sir Edward Henry, who has devoted much time to the subject.

One has only to examine the inner buib or tip of the finger to notice that there are a number of very fine ridges running in certain directions and forming distinctive patterns. After careful study it was found that these could be classified under four types—arches, loops, whorls and composites. Enlarged photographs show these various types. More remarkable still is the fact that these patterns persist in all their details throughout the whole period of human life, and in one case there are eight impressions taken at intervals varying from ten to forty-nine years.

To prove the value of the system three portraits are shown of three different men. They are so much alike that it is virtually impossible to tell one from the other so far as facial characteristics are concerned, yet their finger-prints, which are reproduced under the portraits, are entirely different. It is a striking instance of how mistakes can easily be made in identification.

More interesting still is the case containing a miscellaneous collection of articles, the finger impressions on which have led to the conviction of notable criminals. There is a cash box which bears a blurred impression of a thumb mark. It was found in the bedroom of the man and his wife who were murdered at Deptford in 1905. This impression was photographed and enlarged, and led to the arrest of the brothers Stratton, who were found guilty of the murder. Alongside the cash box is a champagne bottle. This was found on the dining room table of a house that was entered by a burglar in Birmingham. It was brought to Scotland Yard and duplicate prints of the impressions left on the bottle were found in the records. The burglar was arrested the same evening.

There are many other exhibits containing finger-print impressions left on the scenes of crime which secured the detection of the criminals. There is a wine glass, in which a burglar helped himself to wine after breaking into a house in a west end square. He left two finger-print impressions on the glass, which resulted in his conviction and four years' penal servitude. In the same way there are panes of glass, tumblers, plates, bits of wood and other articles. If a burglar handles a piece of candle and leaves it behind it is a hundred to one he has left a valuable clue for the police.

It is interesting to note that since the introduction of the system in July, 1901, upwards of 40,000 identifications have been made, and, so far as is known, without error. Not only has the commissioner shown us the impressions of the human hand, but also those of two anthropoid apes, a chimpanzee and an orang-outang.—Tit-Bits.

VERY BAD FIRELIGHTERS

A service paper relates an amusing story of a major in the Indian army, who employed a native cook, skilful at curries, but not omniscient with regard to European cuisinerie. On one occasion the major received a present of some English rhubarb, and, being fond of this delicacy, handed it to the cook. "You know what to do with that, cook?" he said, and the native signified that he did. Dinner-time arrived, and the major returned from parade to be met by his cook with many salaams. "Sticks damp, sahib," he blurted distractedly, "no dinner ready. Fire won't light!" When the major went to the kitchen and found his cook had been trying to light the fire with the precious rhubarb his remarks at all events were fiery.