CIVIL SERVICE AT OTTAWA

Light on a Much Misunderstood Class of Public Servants.

From Montreal Star.

The civil service is divided into two great parts: the inside and the outside service. The inside service is that which is centred in Ottawa, and has its home at the headquarters of the Dominion government; the outside consists of clerks and officers of the various branches of the service who are stationed in the cities, towns and villages of the Dominon. These latter include postal, customs and inland revenue clerks and officers, railway, canal and public works officials, etc. These articles are intended to deal entirely with the inside service.

Every great government has to have its civil service in order to carry on the business of the country. The Canadian inside service numbers from 1,750 to 2,000 employees, receiving salaries aggregating the respectable sum of $1,500,000 per annum. These salaries vary from the $400 per annum of the newly appointed temporary clerk to the $3,200 and $4,000 of the high permanent officials. The mode of entering the service is different in different countries. In the great republic to our south the appointments are made entirely on political lines. In England the vacancies in the civil service are filled by competitive examination. There when vacancies occur they are announced by handbills in the post offices, and those anxious to enter for examination will see that there are so many vacancies in the customs, so many in the post office, and so many in the inland revenue, for which examinations will be held on certain days, and appended are the instructions for intending candidates. These examinations are all conducted and the appointments made by a non-political board, called the civil service commissioners. In Canada appointments are made in various ways. There is a yearly preliminary examination open to all, and those who are able to pass that examination can then seek a political pull to give them a nomination for any vacancy which may arise. There is also a provision in the Civil Service Act for the appointment of certain men for "special qualification," whilst some positions are held to be given as the reward for political services rendered.

The English system has one great advantage over the Canadian in that when a man is appointed by a minister the head of the department to which he is so appointed must continue to employ him no matter how unsuited he may be. The minister can, on any complaint being made, turn round and say, "You wanted a clerk, and I have given you so-and-so. He was recommended by strong friends, and they will be offended if he is discharged." In England, on the other hand, the man who takes the highest number of marks at the examination is appointed. He does not fit the place given him, and the head of the department complains. The minister has no interest except the efficiency of his department, and whilst he can say, "He took the highest place and so should be good," he is at liberty to say, "If he does not suit you get rid of him, and the next man will be appointed." There being no political pull in the English service all appointees are thereby encouraged to apply themselves to mastering the duties of their department in order to secure preferment and the higher pay attaching to the principal offices.

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The Canadian civil service is, perhaps, to a certain extent misunderstood. Twenty years ago it was in a condition of disorder. Then many of the men of the departments seemed to presume on the conditions of their appointments, and would simply go to their offices in the morning, sign the books as being present, gather in their mail, and then quietly disappear, and their place would know them no more that day. The late government dealt with this trouble, and today there is a regime of regularity and order. There is also an idea that the civil servants are as a rule incompetent for any other work. This is not the fact. Any one in constant intercourse with the service must be struck with the number of men of great parts who are in the various branches and the knowledge they have, not only of their own particular work, but also of the work of the department generally. As in every great concern, there are a certain number who get into a rut and never get out of it, but these are the exception in the service.

Amongst the men in the various departments are many who are, unknown to the world, doing work in the world and helping on the advance of civilization. Few, if any, of the old appointees who accompanied the government, when at confederation the departments moved from Quebec to Ottawa, remain, but there are many who have spent a lifetime in the service. These are full of old memories and often interesting anecdotes of ministers who have passed away. Some of these, like Major Pendennis, may be inclined to state that the service is going to the dogs.

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There are some remarkable characters in the service. In one of the departments is a man who never speaks, unless it is absolutely necessary. Every day he is at work; friends he seems to have none, and after leaving the office, as long as daylight lasts, he may be seen taking a solitary walk on the streets. No one ever met him in the country, or saw him on a street car. Another recluse is an habitue of the Lover's Walk. Here he may be met taking his solitary walk with an unchanging step, or sitting, if the weather permits, on one of the seats reading his papers.

In another department is a man of great power, to whom the cessation of the war in South Africa must be a complete disaster. He knew the whereabouts of every regiment in the war, with its strength. He could tell you the losses sustained and the actions that they were incurred in. He knew where every vessel of the fleet was and how many men and guns each had contributed. Whilst it lasted it was his hobby; nay, it was his familiar friend.

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There are also men of letters. One is a man who has made his name as an historian. No one ever saw him write, and no one knows when he does write. He is as good as a book of reference on anything Canadian, and always ready to give information. For years he has been preparing for his great work. Already he has some four hundred sheets of foolscap, all laid away in envelopes, and each sheet bearing its own quota of what will one day be given to the world as a history of his own dearly beloved country. The largest part of the work is done, and little by little progress is being made with the rest. People who know his writings wonder sometimes at his unvarying freshness. The secret is known to but few. He never tires himself with work. After his day's work in the department is done he quietly takes a walk home, generally with some congenial spirit. After dinner he smokes and talks. By and by he steals away to his own study and there writes a portion of his work. Taking from its envelope the memoranda next in order to the place where he left off last night, he carefully reads them over. Perhaps it is necessary to make some reference. If so, that is done. When he has fully digested the matter in hand, he writes one foolscap page, no more, no less. Then he thinks it is time to take a change and leave the next page to tomorrow night, so he returns to his drawing room and is again the host full of jest and information. To him the confusion concerning the resident of the old commandant of the fortress at Quebec, which has even been immortalized by one eminent Canadian novelist, is only a matter of conversational jest, and it affords considerable merriment. He has published many works, and no one knows when he has had time to write them.

There are poets, too, in the service, as well as musicians and artists, but space will not allow to treat of them in this article. They must wait till a more convenient season.

WINNING A FRIEND.

How the Rich Merchant Respected the Poor Man's Feelings.

From the Congregationalist.

Here is a little story which never before has been told in print, but which is surely as well worth the telling as the histories of wars and crimes and sharp tricks in the money market with which our papers and minds are filled nowadays.

A certain shrewd Hebrew merchant, whom we shall call Lejee, built, a few years ago, a huge department store in one of our large cities. It was planned to occupy a whole block. But the corner lot, 40 feet square, was owned by an old German watchmaker named Weber, who refused to sell it.

"No, I will not give up my house," he said. "I bought it when property here was cheap, and I have lived and worked here for fifty-two years. I will not sell it."

"But," Lejee patiently reasoned, "you virtually gave up business years ago. You make or sell no watches now. Your sons have other pursuits. You don't live in the house, only sit in this office all day long, looking out of the window."

The office was a small corner room in the second story, with an open fireplace around which were set some old Dutch tiles. A battered walnut desk was fitted into the wall, and before it stood an old chair and a sheepskin cover.

The old man's face grew red. "You are right," he said. "I don't work here. I have enough to live on without work. But I am an old man, and want to live in this room. It is home to me. When my wife and I first came here we were poor. I worked in the shop below, but we lived here. Greta fried the cakes and wurst over that fire; the cradle stood in that corner. Little Jan was born here; his coffin was carried out of that door. Greta is dead for many a long year. But when I sit here and look out of the window, I think she is with me. For 30 years she and I looked out of that window and talked of the changes in the street below."

Lejee was silenced for the time, but began his arguments again the next day, doubling his offer.

"The lot is worth that to me," he said, "as I own the block, but to nobody else. You are throwing away a large sum which would be a great help to your sons that you may indulge a bit of sentiment. Have you the right to do that?"

Weber was hard pushed. His boys were struggling on with small means; this money would set them on their feet, would enable them to marry. What right had he to spoil their lives that he might sit and dream of old times? The next day he gave his consent, and the sale was made.

The old man lived in the suburbs; he never came to that part of the town while the building was in progress. When it was finished and the huge department store was thrown open to the public, Lejee one day asked him to come in. He led him through the great crowded salesrooms, piled one on top of another for nine stories, and then drew him into a narrow passage and flung open a door.

"There is your little office, just as you left it," he said. "We have built around it, and beside it, and over it, but not a brick in it has been touched. There is your fire with the old tiles and your desk, and your chair was brought back today. It is your office, Mr. Weber, and if you will sit here as long as you live and think of them that are gone, and watch the changes in the street below, I shall feel there is a blessing on the big house, because I have a friend in it."

GETTING READY.

Line of Piping Laid to Carry the Silt to the James Bay Flats.

The long line of pipe through which the mud is to be forced by the dredger to reclaim James Bay is being placed in position, and yesterday the piping was completed from where it leaves the scow at Baker & Colston's wharf, below the James Bay club house, to James Bay bridge. The pipe runs from a scow beneath the wharf of Baker & Colston and across the steps leading down to the James Bay boat house, to a scaffolding erected along the waterfront at Belleville street, and over the corner of the embankment wall to the flats. The pontoons are being spread from the dredger to connect with the long line of pipe.

Gladys—Are the acoustics good in your new church.

Ethel—Yes; the members of the choir complain that they can hear every word of the sermon!—Puck.

SO NERVOUS COULD NOT REST

Had Splitting Headaches and System Was Weak and Rundown.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Study these symptoms. They are for your guidance. You may not have them all, but if you have any of them your nervous system is not up to the mark, and a little extra expenditure of nerve force may bring the dreadful downfall.

Intolerance of motion, noise and light; twitching of the muscles of the face and eyelids; fatiguing sleep, sudden startings and jerkings of the limbs; dizziness and flashes of light before the eyes; irritability and restlessness in every part of the body; headache, indigestion, feelings of weariness and depression, and loss of interest in the affairs of life.

So long as the daily expenditure of nerve force is greater than the daily income, physical bankruptcy is certain to result sooner or later. Nerve force must be increased, and this can best be accomplished by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because it contains in concentrated form the very elements of nature which go directly to form nervous energy.

Mrs. G. Thompson, 240 Munroe street, Toronto, Ont., states: "I was very much run down in health, and whenever I exerted myself more than usual I had severe attacks of splitting headache, and was very nervous, so much so that I could not rest well at nights. After using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I found that my nerves were steadied; I could rest and sleep better than I have for a long time, and was entirely free of headaches. I can speak very highly of this preparation for nervous trouble."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WHAT FRENCHMAN EXPECTS TO SEE

An Amusing View Ostensibly From Standpoint of Gay "Paree."

From Daily Mail.

"The King Crowning? The crowning of King Edouard?" said the Vicomte. "Ah, yes, it will be very celebrate. I go there——I." And he looked round the cafe with that air of triumph which a Frenchman invariably assumes when he is going to take a railway journey. The Vicomte is, according to French ideas, a great traveller. He has been to Dieppe, to Trouville, to Asnieres, and even once to Frankfurt-on-the-Main, and he has studied English customs from the Paris papers and devoted much time to the English language at the Auteuil and Longchamps racecourses.

I am very fond of the Vicomte, and like him to talk English to me. It gives me such a grasp, I find, of French idiomatic phrases; for all the Vicomte says in English he translates literally from his own tongue.

"Ah, yes, the King Crowning," he said again; "it will be magnifique. See you then," he went on, meditatively. "I go me of it here from Paris in the evening and I arrive in London in the morning. There I cease at once to be French and am an English. Ah, but I know! I know your English customs. I ring the bell twice for ze chambermaid, and I command a bath—a bath hot. Every English he take a bath hot in the morning. Then I go down the stairs and I have my breakfast. English, too, the breakfast. Roast-beef, potatoes, and portare beer; but she is English and I do it. Then I go into the streets, and I shall see the King Crowning. I have already bought me a place to see, and I have paid £3 for her. It shall be very celebrate.

"Ah! but there shall be hundreds, thousands, millions, in the streets, and in every corner there will be a sergeant of the town—a policeman you say—who stop the carriages with his white truncheon. All do I see it, as I speak to you, with my inside eye. The carriages, they come from right and left everywhere, and the policeman, he wave his truncheon and he stop them in a heap. Ah, but yes, there shall be many accidents, my faith. Then I go down to Windsor Palace in the Piccadilly Street, and I leave my card as nobleman Francais for M.—pardon, for King Edouard. 'His royalty at home?' I say. 'You give him zis,' and I turn down the corner of my card so that King Edouard shall know I have myself been there."

I suggest, a little feebly, for it is difficult to stop the Vicomte when his imagination is running wild in this way, that there will be no carriage traffic on Coronation Day in the main streets, and that policemen do not waggle white truncheons in London and create blocks of the traffic as they do in Paris. I also suggest mildly that the King may possibly have other things to do on Coronation morning than to receive visiting cards, even from "a nobleman Francaise," but the Vicomte waves off my objection loftily.

"I know, I know, it all about," he says. "I go on—I go to my seat, where I shall see the King Crowning. It is in Kensington, my seat, quite near the Tower de Londres, and only five minutes from the Windsor Palace in the Piccadilly, and I shall see everything most splendid; the agent tells me so." It would, of course, be cruelty to undeceive the Vicomte, but I'm afraid somebody has got £3 from him under false pretences.

"Ah," he exclaimed enthusiastically, "but the procession of the King Crowning, she will, indeed, be glorious! First there will come a splendid troop of your gold-mine millionaires, followed by Boers of the number of 500 in chains. No, but you are cruel, you English! Then you will have De Wet upon his white horse with a flag of truce; and then, arm in arm, Lor' Kitchenare, Milor Chamberlain, and Mr. Salisbury. 'Vive Chamberlain! Vive Kitchenare! A bas la France!' the crowd will cry. Ah, but you are brutal sometimes you in England! Then come a battalion of the C.I.V. from Mafeking on bicycles. Then four plain-clothes detectives, and in a carriage by himself, Mr. the English prefect of police, then more detectives, and the King Edouard VII. in his gold coach. He looks splendid, Edouard! In my mind's eye I see him dressed in his evening dress with a diamond Garter tied round his leg, and the red Legion d'Honneur across his white shirt front. He waves his hat right and left of him, and all ze people cheer 'Vive Edouard VII.!' Some are arrest immediately; for in the crowd one or two fool people in ze crowd they shout 'Vive la Republique!' but they that day there shall, of course, be thousands of police disguised as clubmen, as peasants, as members of the Chamber, and as everything, to see that King Edouard he is safe. After the gold coach with the King in him come a smaller coach, a glass one, with the Queen. She, too, is in evening dress, and she, too, bows; but her the people do not cheer so much, for she is not an English. Ah, you are not gallants, you people of the fog! Then come ze Lifeguards, with their Maxim guns, and then the army follows them. Ah, ma foi! name of a pipe! but it will be celebrate, the King Crowning.

"When they come to the Tower of London the procession stop, and the Lor' Mayor he make a speech to Edouard. 'Mr. the King,' he say, 'in the name of ze people English . . . . .' But I do not need to say you the speech official. They are all alike speeches official, is not so? And King Edouard at the end of the discourse of the Lor' Mayor, he kiss him on both cheeks and give him the Victoria Cross. Then come the other decorations. Victoria Cross for the prefect of police, and for Sir Chamberlain, and for many others the palmes academiques. Then Mr. the Archbishop of England he welcome King Edouard into the cathedral of St. Paul, and he is crowned. That we do not see, for, of course, the cathedral is filled up with the noblesse Anglaise, the Ministers, and the detectives. Then Edouard and Madame the Queen, they go back to the Windsor Palace in the Piccadilly, and they have the banquet and drink to the health of each and every in the portare beer, and in the streets the people they shall dance, play games of cricket, and of football and the ping-pong—all games English, in a word—and amuse themselves till morning. Ah, but it shall be very, very celebrate, the King Crowning. I make myself a pleasure of it now before."

It seemed a pity to disabuse the Vicomte, and I did not do so; but I'm afraid the little man will be a trifle disappointed when he fails to see King Edward kiss the Lord Mayor on both cheeks and give him the Victoria Cross, and so will many other visitors from France. On the French side of the Channel a ceremony of this kind would be indispensable, and so would many of the other things which my friend the Vicomte quite expects to see. I have been unable to mention many of his most picturesque ideas, such, for instance, as his implicit belief that the members of Parliament will march in their robes and long white wigs, and each bearing his official mace, to the sound of the Parliamentary whips.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

FRASER FISHERMEN.

Rocket Signals to Announce End of Weekly Close Season.

The men engaged in the sockeye salmon fishing have, each year, had some difficulty in knowing the exact time at which they might cast out their nets on Sunday nights and not infringe the regulation respecting the weekly close season. Nearly every boat's crew has a watch or an alarm clock, but just as on shore, no two would be exactly the same. This led to many a fisherman being fined for violating the close season. It was found, says the Westminster Columbian, that the whistling of the Fisheries department launches was quite inadequate to warn all the boats on the river, so last year Inspector Sword instituted a system of gun signals, cannon being fired here and at Steveston and at Vancouver. This was an improvement and resulted in greatly reducing the number of cases in which the fishermen were prosecuted for breaking the regulations.

But Inspector Sword hopes this year to still further reduce these, though all these plans are more to remove complaints of fishermen than anything else. The department can't undertake to provide the fishermen with either good hearing or eyesight. However, this year another plan is to be adopted, viz., signal rockets. A specially heavy grade of aerial maroons has been purchased, and punctually at 6 p. m. on Sundays, standard time, commencing next Sunday, these rockets will ascend to a great height and burst. As it is broad daylight at that time, it is presumed this point has not been over-looked; besides, there is likely to be a very considerable detonation as well. Simultaneously these signals will be discharged at New Westminster, Deas Island, Canoe Pass, Garry Point and Eburne. At Hammond and Wharnock, up river, flags will be used, and at Point Atkinson the steam fog signal will justify fishermen on the Gulf that it is 6 o'clock.

There is a general briskness in and about the canneries from here to the Gulf, consequent upon the advent of the forerunners of the sockeye run. Each day sees another cannery or two more nearly ready to commence the season's operations, and such as have arrived at that stage within the past day or two have managed to get enough salmon to can a few cases just to prove that the plant is working smoothly.

Mr. Paul Swanson, who arrived in town last night from the North Arm, said his own cannery on Canoe Pass is ready for business, and he had put through a test lot of five cases. He said there was not much doing on the North Arm yet, and no canneries are working on the lower North Arm. Asked regarding the presence of sockeyes, Mr. Swanson said there were undoubtedly fish in the river, but they were not very plentiful, and there are not many fishermen out to get them.

The spurt at present in the river is regarded as the advance guard of the big run. There is one condition or sign which indicates it may not be so very long ere the main army of finny invaders arrives, viz., the temperature of the water which the fish have to ascend to their spawning grounds. Capt. Peele has studied this phase of the question for years, and has established beyond a doubt that the sockeye salmon will not enter the Fraser until the water is between 58 and 60 degrees. The Captain felt the pulse of Father Fraser yesterday afternoon, and the special instrument used for this purpose showed 59 degrees, consequently, the observation having been corrected by another today, the Captain says he has the water ready now and the salmon can go up whenever they like. They have not yet been reported from the usual points outside, however, but it is just possible they may come more direct to the Fraser this year and give the traps the go-by, in order to ascend the Fraser on the full moon tides.

DESPAIRED OF BEING CURED.

Mrs. W. E. Jeffrier, 44 Hicks Ave., Kingston, Ont., states: I suffered agony with itching piles. In fact, I don't believe than any person who has not had piles can realize what I endured. The first application of Dr. Chase's Ointment brought relief, and it has since entirely cured me. I hope that this testimonial will be the means of bringing comfort to other sufferers by making known the great power of this ointment.

PROVINCIAL PRESS.

A STRANGE SIGHT.

From Cumberland News.

The Indians of Comox report a curious phenomenon one night last week. On the side of a mountain visible from the ranche there, fire was seen near the foot. This died away, then reappeared and ran up the mountain side with amazing speed, twice halting in its course, until the summit was reached, where it blazed fiercely for a time, and then disappeared. It was white in appearance, and left no flame on its path. The Indians cannot account for it in any way, they thinking it was like "the fire that burnt the town" (Mount Pelee eruption). It was most probably of electrical origin. The mountain is at least 10 miles from the village, and is in the Beaufort range.

INTOLERANCE.

From Nanaimo Herald.

Mrs. W. Wagstaff and Mrs. George Kellett returned last evening from a two months' trip to California. They were met at Victoria by Mr. Wagstaff and Mr. Kellett and the whole party came home on the Iroquois last night. They were in San Francisco on July 4, and report that Mr. John Hilbert hung the British flag out in front of his place, and because he wouldn't also hang out a United States flag a Yankee patriot shot a bullet through it and wounded a man. Not much damage was done.

THE SALMON.

From N. W. Columbian.

The first considerable spurt of sockeye salmon is now in the river, but so far comparatively few fishermen are out between here and Steveston. A well known canner said today that such fish as have been caught averaged over 20 to the boat; and in one or two instances 100 had been taken by boats operating on the Gulf. These with the fish received from up-river points, have made quite a nice little daily of fish for such canneries as are prepared to pack. The St. Mungo No. 2, for instance, has been putting up spring salmon for some weeks past, and everything is in working order, so it was no extra trouble or expense to put up the sockeyes as they were delivered.

NEW BELL.

From Ladysmith Leader:

On Monday last the large bell recently procured by Canon Paddon, pastor of St. Mary Magdalene, Plumper's Pass, Mayne Island, was hoisted to the belfrey and fastened securely in place. This bell will prove of great service in announcing to the people in Mayne and adjacent islands the hours of service.

INJURED MINER.

From Boundary Creek Times:

E. W. Savage, who was injured at the Mother Lode mine, when Richard Babb lost his life, was more seriously injured than was at first supposed. One of his legs was badly torn, and bones broken, and on Monday last Drs. Spankie and Gordon decided that leg had to be amputated to save the patient's life. This was done successfully, and the patient is now doing as well as could be expected.

HAD NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Mrs. S. W. West, Drayton, Ont., states: "I got terribly run down, and finally became a victim of nervous prostration. I had no appetite, seemed to lose interest and ambition, and could scarcely drag myself about. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I used three boxes with great benefit, gaining eleven pounds. It made me strong and well and I had such an appetite that I wanted to be eating half the time."

PEACE IN SIGHT.

Chicago, July 11.—Mutual concessions by the freight handlers and railway officials have paved the way for conferences between the managers and their employees, which it is hoped will lead to the settlement of the freight handlers' strike. These conferences will be held tomorrow morning.

GROWTH OF TERRITORIES

Some Interesting Figures Given in the Annual Agricultural Report.

The annual report, or "Year Book" of the Department of Agriculture of the Northwest Territories, just issued, consists of 186 pages including the appendices and a comprehensive index of ten pages. The report, as usual, deals with a great variety of subjects which indicate the broad field of the department's work. In order to present the contents in a convenient form for reference, a new arrangement has this year been followed, the report having been divided into eight sections, namely: Agriculture, live stock, agricultural educational work, colonization, miscellaneous services, public health, office work and organization, appendices.

Under the head of weather conditions and statistics appear the usual tables of precipitation and temperature. The table showing the annual precipitation for the past 11 years has been carefully revised and makes a better showing for the Territories than that given in former reports. A new feature of this portion of the report is the table, which presents in a concise and striking way the relations existing between the meteorological conditions and the crop yields in the different districts for the past four years.

The importance of reliable information with regard to the principal cereal crops is dealt with, and the various methods adopted by different countries and provinces to obtain agricultural statistical data are detailed. Considerable space is devoted to a description of the system adopted by the department. A crop reporting service for the Territories has been organized for the purpose of securing information as to the conditions of the growing crops. The usual table of crop statistics covering the last four years is found on page 32, and may be summarized as follows:

1898—Wheat, 5,542,478. Oats, 3,040,307. Barley, 449, 512.

PRODUCTION IN BUSHELS.

1899—Wheat, 6,915,623. Oats, 4,686,036. Barley, 337,421.

1900—Wheat, 4,028,294. Oats, 4,226,152. Barley, 353,216.

1901—Wheat, 12,808,447. Oats, 9,716,132. Barley, 795,100.

YIELD PER ACRE IN BUSHELS.

1898—Wheat, 18.01. Oats, 28.93. Barley, 26.29.

1899—Wheat, 19.02. Oats, 34.81. Barley, 23.62.

1900—Wheat, 9.75. Oats, 24.08. Barley, 23.72.

1901—Wheat, 25.37. Oats, 42.88. Barley, 32.18.

ACREAGE.

1898—Wheat, 307,380. Oats, 105,077. Barley, 17,092. Total, 429,749.

1899—Wheat, 363,523. Oats, 134,938. Barley, 14,276. Total, 512,737.

1900—Wheat, 412,864. Oats, 175,439. Barley, 17,044. Total, 605,347.

1901—Wheat, 504,697. Oats, 226,568. Barley, 24,702. Total, 755,967.

That the department has moved energetically in agricultural educational work is evident from the fact that 76 Farmers' Institute meetings were held throughout the principal agricultural sections of the Territories.

The report points out the unlimited field for immigration work in Eastern Canada. The department by way of experiment sent a number of a specially prepared handbooks to the principal Eastern papers, with a request for a notice of the same. The response was astonishing. The department receiving a large number of requests for the publication as well as many letters of inquiry. There appears to be no doubt that much ignorance still exists with regard to Western conditions in the East, and publications of this sort are the proper means of enlightenment.

TWO STORIES OF THE CIVIL WAR.

Two interesting wartime stories were told yesterday by Senator Bacon, of Georgia. One of them concerned Senator Pettus, of Alabama, who, as everybody knows, was a gallant officer in the Confederate army.

In one of the battles before Vicksburg, Senator Pettus, then a colonel, was captured and carried as a prisoner before Gen. Grant.

"Colonel," said Grant, when the prisoner was brought before him, "what are those troops out in front of me?"

"General," replied Pettus, "I must decline to answer that question."

General Grant looked him in the eye for a moment. "You are right, colonel," he said. Then turning to an officer near by, Grant said, "Take this gentleman to the rear and treat him kindly."

Senator Pettus has never forgotten that interview with General Grant.

The other story illustrates the same nobility of feeling in General Robt. E. Lee, the commander of the Confederate forces.

It was at the close of the battle of Gettysburg. As General Lee rode from the field he came upon a young Union soldier, a mere boy, lying on the grassy wounded. The boy, though painfully hurt and unable to rise, had a spirit not to be quenched. As he recognized the Confederate uniform he raised himself upon his elbow, "Hurrah for the Union," he cried defiantly, though with feeble voice.

General Lee got down from his horse, went over to the boy and laid his hand tenderly on his head. "I hope, my son," he said, "that you are not much hurt, and will soon be well."

THE CREW FOR NELSON

J.B.A.A. Choose Men Who are to Compete in the Big Regatta.

At a meeting of the Boating committee of the James Bay Athletic association, held yesterday, arrangements were completed for sending the local oarsmen to Nelson to compete in the N. P. A. A. O. regatta. The formal entries were also made for the Junior and Senior four-oar events. The following crew were entered for both races: W. W. Wilson, C. B. Kennedy, H. C. Briggs and L. A. Gill, with D. O'Sullivan named as spare senior, and F. Dresser as spare junior.

The men will leave next Saturday, travel over the Great Northern, spend one night at Spokane, and on arrival at Nelson will stay at the Hume hotel. They are all in splendid form, and have improved greatly during the past week.

Preliminary arrangements were also made for the club annual regatta, to be held on August 2. The programme will include club fours, junior and senior singles, dingy with lady coxswain, tandem canoe, single paddle canoe with lady passenger, swimming, tilting, tug-of-war in canoes, unset canoe race, etc. The harbor course will most likely be used, if not interfered with by the dredging operations.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Among the passengers who arrived in New York yesterday on the steamer City of Washington, from Cuba, was Juan Jimenez, the deported president of San Domingo, who boarded the steamer at Santiago.

Advices received from the Island of St. Vincent say that three earthquake shocks were experienced there on Tuesday within four hours.

Elder, Dempster & Co. will establish a line of vessels between Mobile and Liverpool in September.

"I have always thought," said Godfrey Scorjel, "that Bjornstjerne Bjornson would be the right man to undertake an expedition to the north pole. If he could get within fifteen or twenty degrees of the pole with his dogs and sledge he could use his name for a couple of skees and slide the rest of the way."—Chicago Tribune.

CHINESE LABOR.

To the Editor.

Sir,—The letter of Mrs. Emily Rhodes, which appeared in your issue of the 8th instant, deserves an answer, not only for its courtesy of spirit, but because it is the letter of one who evidently wants to help. I think, however, that I cannot agree with all of it, and I am sure the writer will bear with me when I point out two or three things she has overlooked. The Chinese do cause a dust displacement of white labor. I base this assertion on the evidence of (1) an employment agent who informs me that plenty of white domestic help applies for employment here, but withdraws as soon as the question, "do you employ Chinese," is answered in the affirmative; (2) on the evidence of old settlers who admit that they could get white people to come out, but always warn them not to come to compete with Chinamen; (3) on the evidence of the emigration pamphlet, allowed to be circulated in London without correction, which warns certain classes of labor that their places are already filled here by Chinamen and Japs. I have brought this up publicly many times now, and so far no notice has been taken of it, but if the people responsible for this, think that they can tire me out by ignoring me, they do not know anything of my staying powers. I have made very real sacrifices for the sake of my anti-Chinese theories, and I mean to make my views heard. As to the lay helps suggested by Mrs. Rhodes, I can see a good many objections, but I will not urge them. It is always easy to raise difficulties. On the contrary, I will lend a hand if any one will suggest a way of getting at these ladies. It is a little odd that the home for them should be called the C. T. Home in Salop, England, for Salop (or Shropshire) is my own county, and that of the employment agent mentioned. I at any rate, have never heard of this "Home," and though I wrote two months ago to my land agent in Salop about this very labor question, and spent some money in advertising in Salop, neither he nor I heard of the institution. He is the best known agent in the county. Perhaps Mrs. Rhodes might like to write to me direct upon the subject, in which case I should be glad to see what could be done with the aid of my many old friends in Salop, and our own knowledge of needs out here, but surely in the extraordinary event of the government and its employees, (Mr. Turner, for instance) wishing to earn what the people pay them, they should take up this white labor question instead of leaving it to unpaid amateurs, like Mrs. Rhodes and myself.

CLIVE PHILLIPPS WOLLEY.

Pier Island, July 10.

The Women's Auxiliary

Executive Committee Met on Tuesday and Elected Officers.

Treasurer's Report and Statement of Sums Added to Special Funds.

A meeting of the executive of the Women's Auxiliary Society, Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital, took place on Tuesday last for the business of electing officers and receiving the treasurer's report for the past year. Mrs. Rocke Robertson was unanimously elected president and Mrs. W. Dalby vice-president, with Mrs. C. S. Baxter for secretary-treasurer, and Mrs. Hasell assistant secretary. Mrs. Hasell was also appointed convener of the canvassing committee, which it is hoped will enlarge its numbers, and thus be enabled to undertake a more comprehensive work this year. Mrs. A. T. Smith and Mrs. Robertson, in returning thanks to the committees, both spoke encouragingly of the work accomplished by the society and of the good spirit in which all worked together, and expressed a hope that it might be continued in love and true charity for many years.

The treasurer's report follows:

RECEIPTS WORKING FUND.

By members' fees	$ 321 00
By donations	498 75
Bal. from ball	100 00
By garden party	200 00
Loan per Mr. A. E. Todd	200 00
Total	$1,319 75

EXPENDITURE.

By Cheque.	
Mr. Tait	$ 45 00
Mr. Fawcett	6 00
Mr. Vater	169 10
B. C. Furniture	5 00
Turner-Beeton	152 00
Piercy & Co.	218 39
Lenz & Leiser	15 93
Spencer	43 33
Colonist	15 60
Book & Sta. Co.	4 00
Rattan Co	37 50
C. P. R. freight	21 75
Workwoman	48 00
Henry Young	15 70
Chandler Massey	40 00
Total	$837 40
By cash.	
Workwoman	$ 7 50
Rent	20 00
Voted Christmas	25 00
Janitor, Christmas	2 50
12 pairs slippers, Christmas	14 00
Quarantine, Christmas	1 00
Oranges, Christmas	2 00
Expressing work	75
Hastie's Fair	31 50
Plants	10 00
Convalescents	2 00
On freight	1 80
Mr. Redfern	11 00
Plants (W. M. Kirby)	5 00
Express	75
Stamps	4 50
Stationery, ledgers, postcards, etc.	8 25
Workwoman	2 00
Total	$149 55
Bal. from June, 1901	$ 100 15
Total receipts, working fund	919 75
Sterilizer fund	400 00
	$1,419 90
Expenditure	986 95
	$432 95
In bank (sterilizer)	400 00
In bank, (working)	27 25
Cash in hand	5 70
	$432 95

Certified correct:

A. G. McGREGOR.

Besides this working account, there have been special sums collected and added to special funds during the year as follows:

MATERNITY WARD.

Per balance	$ 500 00
Miss Elizabeth Alcorn	5 00
Per Messrs. Challoner & Mitchell	2 00
Total	$507 00

CHILDREN'S WARD.

Per Keremess	$ 600 00
Per Miss Jeannette Duncan	25 00
Per Mr. Knott	5 00
Per Mr. Barn	2 00
Per Mr. Lyon and family	20 00
Per Woodmen of the World	73 25
Per Mrs. Gladding	1 00
Total	$726 25

This report was passed with thanks, and the meeting adjourned until Tuesday, September 30, with the exception of a special meeting which will be called early next month, to make arrangements for the annual garden party fixed to be held on Tuesday, August 19.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The Chicago freight handlers yesterday decided to continue the strike.

The French Premier, M. Combes, has instructed the prefects of all the departments to notify the religious orders who have not complied with the law of associations, that unless they are dissolved within a week their establishments will be forcibly closed. Two thousand establishments are involved.

The Baptist Young People of America, convened in Providence, Rhode Island, yesterday. Delegates were present from Canada, the United States, and Mexico.

The Duchess of Anhalt-Bernburg died yesterday. The line is now extinct. The Duchess was born on October 9, 1811.

The Tourist Association

Douglas Estate to Be Transformed Into a Popular Resort.

Celestial Millionaires Appreciate Victoria's Beauties and Attractions.

Through the efforts of the Tourist association, the old Douglas estate, Belleville street, is about to be utilized as a popular recreation ground, where nightly band concerts will be given during the summer. The need of such a pleasure resort has been felt for years, not only by visitors to the city, but by the residents, for Beacon Hill Park, beautiful as it is, is too open and exposed to the sea breeze, refrigerated by the snow-capped Olympians, to make its temperature dependable even on a midsummer evening, while Oak Bay offers the same objection to thorough enjoyment. The specious and beautiful grounds of old Government House, on the contrary, are sheltered on all sides from the winds and will prove a perfect pleasure resort.

Arrangements have been made with the Fifth Regiment band to give occasional instrumental concerts, and it is hoped that other attractions may be arranged so as to afford variety to the nightly programme. The green sward of the lawn will invite to the merry dance, and a myriad of colored electric lights will brighten up the scene. The lower floor of Sir James Douglas' residence will be thrown open for the accommodation of the audience, and light refreshments will be served in the rooms, and at various tables scattered about the grounds. Ping-pong, swings, and possibly a chute will be provided, so that all may desire movement and exercise in conjunction with their enjoyment of music, and may have their tastes gratified.

The necessary work of preparing the fine old property for its new use will begin today, and it is hoped the first opening concert will be given next week, probably on Tuesday.

TOURISTS FROM CHINA.

The Province, Vancouver, says:

As an instance of the benefits the Tourist association, if properly handled, Mr. W. A. Cumyow, of this city, tells the following: "Two of the wealthiest men of Penang, China, arrived in Vancouver by the last Empress, and were met by friends upon leaving the train here. They both had an enormous amount of money and were willing to spend it. One, the son of a multi-millionaire, had already been around the world several times, though he had not yet seen Canada. They stayed one day or two, and Mr. Cumyow thought they would have them remain over for a week. They were both charmed with the city, saw what there was to be seen in a limited time, but they had heard much of the Attractions of Victoria, advertised by the Tourist association of this city, then they were impatient to reach the end of their stay in British Columbia in that city.

To the Fifth Regiment band is due a very large share of the credit for carrying out the arrangements. Bandmaster Finn was one of the first to offer his co-operation, and that, too, on a basis which enables the association to begin by itself in assuming the arduous task of providing such a complete scheme of delightful amusements for the public without handicapping itself in what may be called its more legitimate field of work. The Fifth Regiment band has always proved itself public-spirited, and in no case more so than in the present instance.

It is understood that in dealing with this project the trustees of the Douglas estate have met the Tourist association in a very liberal spirit, and that if remains for the citizens, through their liberal patronage, to prove that they appreciate the labors of all concerned in such a worthy and public-spirited enterprise.

AGAINST THE CORNER.

Petition to Chicago Board of Trade to Fix Margin Price.

Chicago, July 12.—A petition was handed to Secretary Stone, of the Board of Trade, today, asking that a "margin price" be fixed on July corn, which has been cornered by a party headed by John W. Gates. The meaning of the petition is that the directors shall proceed to fix a fair price for corn, based on the selling price of the cereal in markets where the supply is not manipulated. Such a step, it is said, has not been taken in 20 years, although the rules provide for such action. Brokers generally are quoted as being opposed to the petition. Manager Samuel Cotton,