APPENINGS ON PACIFIC COAST

orporation Sought For a New Line From Seattle to Spokane.

ESENT CRISIS IN CHI

uggling by Crew of the U. S. Battleship Oregon Was a Small Affair.

LYMPIA, April 14.—(Special)—Articles of incorporation of the North Coast Railroad Company, ster corporation of the North Coast way, were filed today by Robert J. Trapern and A. G. Smith. The e of the new road is designated as nding from Seattle through King, ce, Lewis, Yakima, Benton, Frank- Adams and Whitman counties to kane, with a branch line to Walla la. Spokane is made the prin- l place of business. The route in- tes the choice of Cowlitz Pass, ugh part of the territory of the oma Eastern railroad.

Buying Railroad Grade

e Northwestern Improvement Com-, acting for the Northern Pacific, y bid in the old Union Pacific e in this county, under a judg- t held by the Northwestern Im- ement Company. No opposition offered to the plaintiff's bid of ,000. The same concern bid in 23 cent. of the grade at a tax sale a weeks ago.

Los Angeles' Growth

s Angeles, April 14.—(Special)—population of Los Angeles, accord- to the city directory census of l 1, 1906, is 228,298. The popula- as given in the directory for May 905, was 197,614. On this basis city has increased 30,684 in popu- n in eleven months.

Showmen in Jail

n Bernardino, Cal., April 14.—cial)—Walter Scott, who with his her William spent last night in the ty jail here, says he is done fore- with the show business, and that as notified his manager to come and get his $2000 cash bond out e bank. Scott says he will not up the bond, but intends to stay ll here until his preliminary hear- on May 4.

A Tempest in a Teapot

attle, April 14.—(Special)—Mem- of the crew of the battleship Ore- are very bitter at the action of customs officials in regard to s brought by them from the Ori- and want to know if it is a crime end a few remembrances home to families. The customs officials morning completed an appraise- t of the goods brought to this try by the Oregon. According to t furnished by the captain, an- cement is made that the total e is $784.52, of which $293 was ght by officers of the vessel. sury officials working on the al- l smuggling feature have said ing yet.

The Chinese Disturbances

n Francisco, April 14.—Bishop J. Bashford, who arrived here yester- from Shanghai, says concerning tions in China: "The reports of rbances in China have been greatly gerated in the United States. There been three riots in the empire since nauguration of the American boy- a year ago. In the Shanghai riot foreigner was killed, although a or more of natives lost their lives hands of foreigners, and forty or more were injured. At Lieng Chen Americans were killed. At Nachang French subjects and three English killed, and a day or two following iot more than a score of Chinese heir lives in a wild stampede made em to escape through the city gates n boats on reports that foreign ats were coming to destroy their

DNEY DISEASE
D ITS DANGERS
CAN BE
UICKLY CURED
BY
DOAN'S
IDNEY PILLS

ney disease comes on quietly, it may been in the system for a long time you suspected the real cause of your e. There may have been backaches, ng of the feet and ankles, disturb- of the urinary organs, such as, brick deposit in urine, higly colored, scanty udy urine, bladder pains, frequent tion, stone in bladder, etc. haps you did not know that these symptoms of kidney disease, so the e kept growing worse, until Neu- , Sciatica, Rheumatism, Diabetes, y, and worst of all, Bright's Disease taken hold of your system. n's Kidney Pills should be taken at rst sign of anything wrong. There other safe way, (plasters and lini- are useless), as the trouble must be ated from the system. n's Kidney Pills go to the seat of rouble, strengthen the kidneys, and them to filter the blood properly and off all the impurities which cause y trouble. Mr. Thomas Mayhew, 's Falls, Ont., writes: "For over onths I was troubled with my kid- and my back got so lame I felt miser- ll over. After taking five boxes of e Kidney Pills I was as well as ever." e 50 cents per box or three boxes for all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Toronto, Ont.

PICTURES OF WAR

NO. 5.

"O KATA SAN OF NIPPON DENJI"

A Tale of a Manchurian Battlefield

J. GORDON SMITH

ON an arid August day O Kata came limping over a deep-rutted road and sat beside me; his comrades, bandaged and with coagulated blood and caked dust on them, staggered on to where a red-crossed flag flew over a wattled hut. The heat-haze covered all.

Indistinct in its steamy mist flames flared high beyond the castellated city wall, the senile thirty feet of brick and cement built by Manchu spearmen centuries before. Dimly seen in the pitiless glare fire-flashes gave place to whisps of white smoke as hundreds of shells broke over the towered gates, tiled temples, and brown homes of a senescent city. Screeching, twanging like the snapping of wires magnified a thousand fold, howitzers hurled missiles from batteries buried in waving millet, masked cunningly beyond vision of the enemy's balloons or his lookouts on the high hills; field-guns flashed shrapnel from their masks of grain to redouts and trenches beyond the plain.

On the sands of the river, now nearly dry, the marquee of the surgeons showed plainly, the canvas showing boldly against the field of glaring yellow sand. Bearers concentrated there bring blood-spattered men to rest with but a tissue of oiled paper between them and the calefacient sand until surgeons, blood-smeared and wearied, washed the torn flesh, probed the wounds and bound new lint about them. At the foot-hills, amongst the burial-mounds about the wrecked lama temple, huddled forms in khaki crawled nearer the entanglements whose wires glittered in the bright sunlight; they crept nearer the trenches where faint-seen forms in steel-grey showed at intervals.

Ten miles of trenches spluttered lead. No smoke indicated the riflement, only a rumbling roll, now soft, then roaring with intervals of staccato sputtering. Bent, huddling near the earth, groups of men almost indiscernible because of the similarity of uniform and the sun-parched land, scurried forward with the sunlight glimmering on their bayonets like flashes of distant heliographs. Faint, in intervals when musketry was stilled and between the whip-like smacks of bursting shell, the slogans of these fighting-men sounded; their mad war-cries drowned the agonised shrieks, death-screams of impaled men dying horribly on stakes in obstacle-pits; the wild "banzais" obliterated the cries of those whose flesh was torn from them by cruel barbs of acres of entanglements. All the noises of battle, loud and low, dinned over the sun-scorched plain; mines exploded displacing tons of earth and scattering mangled dead—the whole atmosphere pulsated with the tumult of war: the welkin rang discordantly with the myriad noises of battle.

Back, over the dust-filled roads torn by lumbering carts and heavy guns, bearers made their way. Limp almost lifeless, the litter-loads swayed as the men plodded by me, the life's blood of war's victims spattering a crimson stream on the straw-colored gaiters. From one unfortunate blood man as water from a fawcett; his side was shattered by a splinter of a shell which almost annihilated a gun crew.

To the south, a long line stretched like a great dragon in the summer sun winding up from the horizon where its tail was lost in the fields of ripening millet. More guns were moving into battle. Bullock-carts, immense with great iron-studded wheels almost solid, with mules spanned in threes to lead the stolid oxen, lurched forward to the cries of Chinese drivers; long lines of lightly-built ammunition wagons sagdily laden in comparison to the Chinese carts, bumped in the ruts; strings of pack-horses, an ammunition case swung on either side, with mats of rice and great caldrons held fast in nets, soldiers trudging wearily alongside them; hand-carts with squads of soldiers, harnessed to the shafts, singing a jerky chant, a street-song of home such as coolies sang when they hauled freight carts on the Ginza—all the many parts of the great dragon squirmed northward over the ruts.

The dragon was the artery which sustained an army of two hundred thousand fighting men who fought to oust two hundred thousand foemen from an ancient Manchu city on a merciless August day.

The route was marked with carcases whose putrefying flesh was torn quickly by packs of pariah dogs; skeletons marked the way with carrion ravens picking the whitening bones. The broken wires alongside the wrecked railway were thick with feathered ghouls waiting until the stumbling horses sank on the roadway.

War raged over a burning steppe, a great plain whose crops hid thousands of men and a thousand noisy guns: whose millet stalks furnished fuel for hundreds of funeral pyres where burial parties cremated some of the dead—others were tossed en masse into shallow trenches or left rotting in the sun, carrion for bird and beast.

But the spirits of those men were still with the army; so O Kata told me. And the tale he told developed as a result of an enquiry as to the contents of a sack he carried.

"'Tis nothing," he told me, "only the ashes of my brother."

"Augustly pardon," continued O Kata, smiling bland. "He was an engineer: one of 150 volunteers who went to cut entanglements on Shoushan. Not until they came before the Asada company did I see him, browner, thinner than when he left Sendai. I embraced him: told him of the words of our honorable mother—she was glad to have two sons to give to serve the Emperor: she wished them not to mind her fate but to die bravely when the time came. Jintaro, my brother, died bravely, a hero. As the august one knows, but a score of our pioneers returned from Shoushan. My brother, they brought dead. I was weak, a coward; I embraced his corpse with tears. Now I have made a vow. I will take his ashes home since I have cremated his body. His manes stays with me; it is here now."

"Brother, I could not die yet, but I shall soon join you." He was no longer reciting the tale to me; he addressed the ashes.

O Kata had been telling me of a regiment that blundered on the Asada division in the tall maize and of the slaughter, of how the surprised Russians with their rifles strapped to their backs came singing as they marched to an ambuscade which belched a cross-fire before those who fired rushed into a terrified throng and with bayonets and keen-edged Samurai swords strewed the ground. As we divided our ration—he giving me rice for corned beef—he told me of a bloody charge of yesternight when men in grey were piled thick in a captured trench—a place where the morning sun showed a tier of mangled dead.

Then gunners called to us to help lift the mired wheels of a long-barrelled field gun from the river bed. Grunting, we heaved and at last the heavy wheels were freed, the gun hauled across the shallow stream.

"Your name?" queried the artillery officer, abruptly, as O Kata stood to the salute.

"O Kata San of Asada division, Prince," replied the soldier. ((They call their comrades 'Prince,' these soldiers.)

An instant later I lost a companion; O Kata mounted the gun carriage and rode away, leaving me standing looking after the battery with a card inscribed with many scrawling ideographs in my hand.

Then I rode toward a far-away wattled village, a cluster of mud-walled huts in a compound of hard-caked mud built in squares, seeking a camp in one of those squares, where fellow-correspondents were gathered.

That night the heavens were colored red by upshooting flames. The castellated walls of the native city were in the gloom; it was silent but for the ribald songs of carousing looters and an occasional shriek, often the death-cry, of an unfortunate Chinaman. To the south, where the occasional blood-red tongues leaped at intervals and irregular rows of darting flame-flashes alone lit the night, there was the rattle of the rifles, now rolling fitfully and afterwards in loud, resounding volleys.

Back from that inferno, where the din of death-dealing instruments drowned all else, came bearers with groaning wounded, some pierced by clean-cut wounds that would soon heal and others with death's grip closing on them. Heavy Peking carts rolled in with loads of wounded, their blood reddening the new-bound bandages; corpses of those who had succumbed rolled on the wagon floor against the groaning living. The bearers told of the hell in the fighting line, of the parrying and thrusting, slashing and struggling, and of the terrible fire at distances so close that rifles almost touched at times in the darkness. They told also of the pride of bayonets encircling the defences. Quickly, in the light of burning stores which illuminated a shell-wrecked railway station, trains were hurriedly laden. The wounded were the first care; then the munitions and stores were embarked. The troops retreated by road, some panic-stricken, some orderly, singing to the accompaniment of a rider with clanging bells; some too exhausted to care what befel.

Into the native city, revolver in hand, I dashed, flush with the excitement that was epidemic; I saw the Chinese stretched dead in his compound, the Russian shot down and his huddled body tossed into the river by the city wall. And, with the flame, the shrieks, and horrors of the night, dinning about me, I ran down the muddy streets, past the great scrolls mounted high on iron poles before the barricaded yamen doos, past tiled gateways and temple entrances, under towered gates, seeming as one in a nightmare.

How I came to the Temple of the Three Long Rivers I do not know. How O Kata San met me there is beyond me.

There we sat in the dim light of faint-flickering native lamps filled with bean-oil before the fierce-looking gods squatted in the niche beyond the altar, eating the food which priests had fled from. O Kata, another soldier and I.

The incense of joss-sticks permeated the place, the odd mustiness as of the dank temples of Manchuria filled the temple. It was so quiet, so still, so dismally dark with the dim glimmer from the altar. Most of the stone-flagged room was in darkness.

O Kata still had his bag; it hung from his neck as on that day—it was yesterday, though it seemed an age—when I last saw him.

"You protected the ashes of your brother?" I asked him.

"I did," he said. He seemed to pay no attention to his companion, who was silent.

O Kata filled the little bowls from the rice spread before us, and I and the soldier helped ourselves to the millet gruel. As we ate O Kata told me of the horrors of the occupation, of the blood-lust of victorious troops.

Then we spoke again of the dead; the ancettral tablets before the Chinese god reminded me of O Kata's vow.

"Soon the Feast of Bon Matsuri wil be held in Japan," said O Kata. "The food offerings will be spread at the altars of the august homes, my honorable sisters will dance the Bon Odori and little junks of straw with flickering torches to reflect shimmering on the waters will be set out on the river like souls launched on the Way."

"And you, honorable stranger, does your mind lead to home, the Bon Matsuri, and the matted floors where the shadow of the pines fall at nightfall," I asked, turning to the silent one.

"August one, you see him," cried O Kata, excitedly. Oh fortunate you, with eyes that see those who are on the Way."

"We are all on the Way," I replied, and turned again to the food, which I ate alone—my companions did not seem to be eating.

"Truly, we are on the Way," said O Kata. And, at the Shokonsha when the spirits of the dead assemble at Kudan, when the august Princes and honorable priests of the Emperor invoke the kami we will meet the gods, the honored manes of warriors of long ago: men pledged to seven existences to fight the Emperor's foes."

(As he spoke I recalled a feast I had seen at this shrine built for the patriots on Kudan hill: I remember a huge empty hall, mat-floored, beneath a great overhanging roof, with stupendous beamworks stained grey by the elements; I remembered the thousands who had leaned against the chain before the entrance steps, who threw coppers on to the mats, who clapped their hands to call their honored dead, and peered so earnestly into the silent hall—the hall where all thought a ghostly company had assembled, a convention of the soldier-dead; of Samurai in whalebone and iron, with bows and spears; of old bushi indented iron armor holding old Dutch arquebuses in their hands; of khaki-clad soldiers of the day with their brown hands clasped firm on their rifle, the "Thirty-seventh year of Meiji.")

"We will poin all our friends at the Shokonsha when the fires of Inari are alight at the Shinto shrines; until then our manes will fight with the Asada division; they will return when the regiments go home."

"Sayonara." . . . Bowing ceremoniously, O Kata San and his comrade, whose lips moved but gave no sound, left the silent temple, the candle flickering low as they moved so quietly to the entrance.

. . . "Touch of sun, old chap; you're all right now." 'Twas a comrade's voice. "Some Japples found you in a temple, sprawled out on the tiles."

High Constable of Quebec

After Suffering For 10 Years With Pain In The Back He Was Completely Cured By "Fruit-a-tives."

"Fruit-a-tives" cures diseased and irritated kidneys when all other treatment fails.

The proof that "Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest kidney cure known to science is demonstrated by these tablets removing all pain in the back—making the kidneys healthy—and curing chronic constipation.

St. Hyacinthe, P.Q., June 10th, 1905.

I have much pleasure in testifying to the great good which "Fruit-a-tives" have done me. I was a constant sufferer from severe constipation and severe pain in the back for the last ten years. I tried many kinds of pills and tablets and physician's medicines but the relief was only temporary. Not long ago I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and now I am entirely well, no pain, no constipation and my stomach and bowels act naturally. I cannot say enough in praise of "Fruit-a-tives"—they are a grand medicine, mild as fruit in their action and easy to take.

(Signed)

H. Marchessault,

High Constable.

Do you know that every drop of blood in your body goes to the kidneys to get rid of some of the impurities? When the bowels don't move regularly, the blood takes up poisons in the bowels and carries them to the kidneys. Then the kidneys get overworked—inflamed. Then comes the pain in the back—headaches—constant desire to urinate—nervousness—sleeplessness.

"Fruit-a-tives acts directly on the Kidneys—cleans, heals and strengthens them—makes the liver give up more bile to move the bowels regularly—and stimulates the glands of the skin to increased action. These rid the system of all poisons and every trace of Kidney Disease disappears.

Fruit-a-tives have cured hundreds of cases of Kidney Disease by stimulating and healing the Kidneys.
At all druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price—50c. a box or 6 boxes for $2.50.

Fruit-a-tives
or Fruit Liver Tablets.

Manufactured by
FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, Ottawa.

EASTER IN RUSSIA.

Great Expectations as to Day Have Been Disappointed.

St. Petersburg, April 15.—At midnight last night the usual Easter services were held in all the churches in St. Petersburg.

The expectations that Easter would be marked by some important announcement bearing on the fight between Count Witte and Minister of the Interior Durnovo were not realized. The Emperor has not even signalized the day with a general gift to the people.

JABEZ SPENCER BALFOUR.

Sanctimonious Liberator Robber of Poor People Released From Prison.

London, April 14.—Jabez Spencer Balfour, formerly a financial magnate and a member of parliament, who was sentenced to 14 years in prison in 1895 for extensive frauds in connection with the lands allotment company and the house and land investment trust of the Liberator group of companies, was released today from the Parkhurst prison, on the Isle of Wight. The case of Jabez Balfour caused a good deal of interest. He is a man of good education and pleasant manners, and succeeded in swindling thousands of people, especially persons belonging to the poor middle class of England. It was estimated that these lost about $30,000,000.

WITH ROD AND GUN

THE fishing on the lower reaches of the Cowichan river has not been good during the last two weeks. Several enthusiastic fishermen returned with empty baskets last Sunday, after trying the water between Duncans and the mouth of the river. The head waters of the river, on the contrary, have yielded some very fine fish, while the lake has also well repaid those who preferred the less energetic method of fishing with a spoon. Good Friday saw the E. & N. railway and the V. & S. railway crowded with anglers bound for their favorite streams. To those who can get away from business from Friday to Monday a very pleasant outing may be had by taking the train to Duncans and bicycling to Cowichan lake, which can be reached early on Friday afternoon. Comfortable quarters can be secured at the Lake Side hotel, owned by Messrs. Pyne Bros., where boats can be hired for use on the lake or river.

A rather amusing incident is related in connection with Prince Arthur's recent trip by one of those who accompanied the prince with a view of showing him the best pools, etc. It seems that his royal highness is not very expert with the road, and after hooking and losing several fish, one of the Indians in the canoe was heard to remark, "Okoke hyas Tyhee man halo delate kumtux iskam pish." The prince immediately turned to his cicerone and asked: "What is the native saying?" The guide, however, was equal to the occasion, and replied, without moving a muscle, "Oh, he says that the day is a poor one for fishing."

In discussing the scarcity of grouse last shooting season with a well known sportsman who is even more observant than the usual run of hunters, he advanced the opinion that it was not due to the scarcity of old birds during the previous spring, but to some cold days rain which fell during May and which killed a large number of the young grouse. This opinion is, I find, shared by many other hunters, who say that the old birds were quite plentiful last spring, both on the E. & N. railway line and on the Sooke hills. If, however, the grouse do require protection, the method advocated in last week's Rod and Gun column, is regarded as the best, viz., opening the season on the 1st of October instead of the 1st of September. The birds would by that time have wandered further back in the hills, and the attention of the hunters would be divided between them and the pheasants, which come in on the same date, and which are very well able to take care of themselves, as is evidenced by the large number which made their appearance within a few days after the close of the season, when many people thought that they had been far too heavily shot at during the previous three months. The following letter should prove interesting to those who are energetically advocating the importing of Capercailzie and Blackgame into this province. It is addressed to the hon. secretary of the Vancouver Island Fish and Game club, in answer to a letter of his asking for information on the subject, and has been forwarded by him to be published in our Rod and Gun column:

Negaunee, Michigan, U.S.A.,
March 1, 1906.

Grand Island Game Preserve.
To the Sec. V.I. Fish and Game Club,
Victoria:

Dear Sir—Your letter of January 24 to Mr. Mathers just reached this office, and I hasten to reply, in Mr. Mather's absence. This company has established on an island in Lake Superior, some seventy miles east of this point, a game preserve. The island is near Munsing and at one point is only one half mile from the mainland. It contains 13,000 acres of practically virgin timber forest lands. The island is rolling, and at the extreme south is about 6 feet above the level of the lake, at the north end it is 360 feet. The topography is characteristic of this section of the country, rolling with various small streams through the various ravines, these either empty into the lake (Superior), or into the little lake in the centre of the island, which is about a mile long and one half mile wide. The forest comprises hardwood, beach, maple, ash, etc., several large cedar swamps, hemlock, cedar, etc., which insure an abundant supply of animal food for such animals as we are placing on the island. Mountain ash berries, cranberries, form the chief supply for the capercailzie; they also feed on tree buds and pine needles. We are placing upon our game preserve only such animals as can make their own living throughout the entire year; this is also true of the game birds which we are placing there.

Our first importation of capercailzie was made in the fall of 1904. We received 75 pairs of birds, with a loss of only three in transit. In 1905 we imported the same number of capercailzie and 50 pair of blackgame; our loss was about the same proportion. All these birds we purchased from Mr. George Lindsay, Copenhagen, Denmark. The birds were strong and vigorous on their arrival, and were evidently well selected before shipment was made. We should advise buying the birds in pairs, i.e., one cock and one hen, and to make the importation of an equal number of birds for two or three successive years, for the reason that, should the first years' lot suffer any difficulty in making a living, the second and third lot may not, in all probability, experience the same difficulties as the first. It would be hardly possible that all the birds of the first shipment would be lost, in which event the following up would help to localize the birds that had survived as well as those arriving the next year. During the past summer we found four covies, consisting of 43 chicks. This we consider a very good showing, for the reason that our island is quite extensive, and we have only two men to patrol it.

These birds are very rapid in flight, and extremely shy, and it is only with the greatest care that the young can be found, as they are very cunning and hide. The cock birds weigh from 6 to 10 lbs., the hen from 4 to 8 lbs. The usual nest contains from 10 to 15 eggs. We feel that the birds that were hatched on the island will become thoroughly localized, and that we shall have a well established colony, which will give us gratifying results. On the arrival of her birds we put food around the places where they were liberated, consisting of cranberries, finely cut cabbages, and field peas. The birds will return for this food until they have become familiar with their surroundings and places where they can find their own food and soon learn to take care of themselves.

They particularly desire pine trees, and even in the coldest weather will roost on the highest branches. Our weather is cold and the ground is continuously covered with snow from December to April, but is not unlike Norway and Sweden, from which they come. I believe you will have no difficulty with these birds in your section of the country, and after getting them firmly established it will prove a source of immense enjoyment to those who are fond of hunting a very gamey bird.

C. V. TOWNSEND,
Land Agent.

The extraordinary small mortality amongst the birds while traveling is most noticeable, and speaks well for the condition in which they were shipped and the care taken of them in transit. The birds for British Columbia have also been ordered from Mr. Lindsay, and no doubt the same care will be exercised as was the case with those shipped to Michigan. We have been promised a full list of all those who have subscribed to the fund for the importation of these fine birds, and we propose to publish it in next weeks' Rod and Gun column.

A movement is on foot for the formation of a Game Associated Game Protection association on the lines of the associated boards of trade. The idea at present is to hold a point meeting of the game clubs of the province at some central place, such as Nelson or Revelstoke, game associations would attend. The matter of game protection would fully discussed, and there is no doubt that such a meeting of men who are energetically fighting for the protection of our fish and game would have a very far reaching effect.

It is quite astonishing the ignorance which prevails in this province regarding the value of game to a country which is lucky enough to be endowed by nature with such an easily converted asset.

Take, for example, Ontario, a province which, when compared with British Columbia seems almost devoid of fish or game. Last year, however, the fish and game of Ontario netted the government the handsome sum of over $50,000. In the state of Illinois during the year 1903 $95,000 was collected by the government by means of a $1 game license; Wisconsin contributed over $78,000, and Colorado over $15,000 from their $1 game license. If every hunter in British Columbia contributed two and a half dollars each year, a fund would at once be created for paying game wardens who would see that the laws were properly enforced. It is not the killing of game within the time allowed by law which exterminates it, but the shooting of game during the breeding and nesting season by gamehogs which does the mischief and which recoils on the heads of genuine sportsmen. Already, during the present month, reports have come to hand that grouse shooting is going on at both Shawnigan and Sooke, but our nearest and only game warden resides in Vancouver, and so the extermination of the blue and willow grouse goes gaily on. Two good men between Nanaimo and Sooke would very soon put a stop to all illegal shooting between those points. But who is to pay them; the Government wont or can't. Surely the proper people to pay for their sport are those who indulge in it. Let every sportsman agitate for a $2.50, or better still, a $5.00 gun license; they would never feel it, it would be money well spent, as it would mean lots of fish and game, not only during their lifetime, but also for the younger generation who are not yet the proud possessors of rods or guns.

The Colonist will be glad to receive from its readers connected with either fishing or shooting. Communications for this column should be addressed "Rod and Gun, care Caolonist," and should reach this office not later than Thursday for insertion in the following Sunday's issue.

Cowichan Bay Hotel, April 11.—Trout fishing is good, water clearing and fish rising well to the fly (Cowichan Coachman and Jock Scott). Several good baskets secured last Sunday; two local fishermen secured forty nice sized fish in good condition.

Grilse starting to run in the bay. Several have been taken with medium size spoon.

TROUBLE IN PORTUGUESE NAVY.

Mutinous Spirit Prevalent Among the Crew of a Battleship.

Lisbon, April 14.—The mutinous spirit has spread to the crew of the Portuguese ironclad Vasco da Gama. The authorities have taken precautions to prevent other outbreaks. A number of the crew of the cruiser Don Carlos I., who mutinied April 11, have been imprisoned.

ROYAL CITY NEWS.

New Westminster, April 13.—(Special)—At the meeting of the board of trade held last evening L. B. Lusby called attention to the present unsatisfactory steamer service between this city and Victoria. Instead of the schedule semi-weekly service it was now a once-a-week service, with an uncertain sailing time. This meant annoyance to the local merchants and loss of trade to Victoria, as the New Westminster firms had to send their orders to Vancouver and elsewhere to ensure prompt delivery. It was decided to write the Victoria board of trade on the subject and ask it to take the matter up with the shipping company.

The board also decided to urge upon the government the claims of New Westminster to a free postal delivery, it being essential to the growth and advancement of the town that it should have a mail delivery service.

The meeting also took up the matter of encouraging industries to locate here, and as a result of the consideration given the matter it will probably shortly advertise in the Eastern press, giving a list of industries for which there is a good opening in the district, and pointing out the advantages New Westminster offers for their establishment.

Over $300 was raised towards Dr. Fagan's anti-tuberculosis hospital movement by the amateur concert given in this city last week.

Youthful depravity has been very evident in the city just lately. This week two boys were sent to the reformatory for terms of three and five years for generally incorrigible conduct. Both had run away from good homes and were mixing up with Chinese, grossly revolting conduct resulting in one case. Another boy of 14 was picked up on the streets after midnight on Wednesday, dead drunk. He admitted to the police that several boys about his own age had lately been drinking, playing cards and spending their evenings in houses of ill fame. The police will take effective steps to stop this state of affairs and prosecute those who have been aiding the boys in their downward career.

As a result of a recent accident caused by a telephone wire falling across a street car trolley wire, the council of Burnaby will ask the British Columbia Telephone Company to protect its wires, wherever they cross other electric wires, with guards.

Scientific Miscellany

The electron, as defined by Prof. Soddy, is an electrical conception that has been applied to matter. It is a definite "charge"—the smallest possible—of negative electricity, and its properties, unlike those of the atom, are always the same. It is a particle smaller than the atom, which was long regarded as the smallest of matter. Each atom of matter must normally contain at least one electron, and it may lose this or take on at least one more without great change. With one or more electrons less than the normal the atom becomes positively charged, or a positive ion, while an atom with one or more electrons in excess is a negative ion.

Some years ago the addition of moisture to furnace-heated air was found by Dr. H. J. Barnes of Boston, to make a room comfortable at a temperature several degrees lower. In his recent investigation in Southeastern Nebraska, G. A. Loveland, has shown that the air of a house of 14,000 cubic feet should receive from 20 to 40 quarts of water daily, and that this evaporation does not increase the relative humidity by more than 10 per cent. The humidity indoors should not exceed about 40 per cent, otherwise there will be troublesome condensation on the windows.

A new incandescent light uses ordinary petroleum without a wick, and a tube only one-eighth of an inch outside supplies the oil which is vaporized and mixed with air before being burned in the mantle. The light is claimed to be softer and more diffusive than any other. One gallon of oil is sufficient for a 1,000 candle-power lamp for fifteen hours, and enables a person to read at a distance of forty to fifty yards.

As a hailstone melts in water it gives off a large bubble of air, evidently enclosed under great pressure.

The extremely sensitive galvanometer devised a short time ago by Herr Einthovenu, a German electrician, consists of a silvered quartz fiber stretched between the poles of a strong electromagnet, the passage of the faintest current moving this fiber in the direction of the lines of the magnet field. The movement can be measured directly by a microscope or recorded by photography. The new instrument will measure the millionth of an ampere, and a suggested use is for studying the electric currents of the human nerves. Muscular contractions of the heart had been already shown to vary the electrical resistance of the organ. It is now claimed that electric waves corresponding to the beating of the heart have been photographed, the electric phenomena continually altering, and it is predicted that we may be able to record the state of a person's health or the phases of hysteria or other nervous diroders, or to plot the wailing and fretfulness of a peevish child.

The degree to which solids slowly intermix is one of the recent surprising discoveries. A New Zealand teacher mentions the dark patches which appear opposite the steel winding stems on the inside of silver watch-cases forty or fifty years old, tests showing that these patches are iron, which has vaporized, dissolved in the silver, and diffused into the solid metal. Still more remarkable is an instance of the penetration of carbon into porcelain. Fresh pencil marks are easily removed from an old porcelain writing tablet, but some notes written forty years ago have sunk into the tablet to considerable depth and cannot be erased.

In a simple German method for copying manuscripts or printed matter, the object is placed face upward on a table, and a mirror is arranged above it at an angle of 45 degees. The reflection is focussed in the camera in the usual way. A smooth-surface bromide or negative paper is used instead of a glass plate, and the picture shows white letters on a dark background. With proper exposure and development, a positive print is unnecessary, the characters being as legible as black or white.

A VIGOROUS CAMPAIGN TO BE UNDERTAKEN

Tourist Association to Enter the Prairie Provinces on a Large Scale.

The executive committee of the Tourist association are planning a vigorous publicity campaign throughout the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, which will open about a month previous to the going into effect of the summer excursions to the coast. Vast quantities of literature and posters will be utilized to attract the moneyed classes of the great "wheat belt" provinces to Victoria.

Yesterday in his office at the Tourist Bureau of Information, Secretary Herbert Cuthbert said that as early as February he had discussed the plans of such a caipaign with his executive, and since then steps had been taken with the largest advertising mediums covering the three prairie provinces for its carrying out.

"Besides the effective manner in which the winter resorts of Southern California have been covered to secure for Victoria every tourist returning east by a northern route, the association will put into effect a campaign to secure its share of the vacation and

Summer Travel to the Coast

from the cities and towns of the Northwest Pacific states.

"During the intense heat of the midsummer months thousands of vacation and holiday seekers from the interior of Washington, Idaho, Montana and Oregon journey down to the Pacific coast. These people are good spenders, out to enjoy every moment of the time, and as a class are prosperous. To them the many charms of Victoria as a holiday resort, with a climate free from the torrid heat they have at home, will be spread broadcast, and every attempt made to induce them to come here.

"Afterwards we shall go after the homeseeker and tourist from Winnipeg to the Rocky mountains. This part of the work will commence immediately previous to the harvest. We aim to distribute in the prairie towns and centres of population fully 7,000 copies of impressions and from 600 to 700 folders and miscellaneous literature descriptive of Victoria and its environs. It will be the largest campaign ever instituted by the association in our own Northwest and should be fruitful of results."

There has been a splendid call for the association's illustrated invitation postal card. The last week several hundred were mailed by citizens. These souvenir postal cards may be obtained free on application and are proving an excellent medium for advertising the city as a holiday resort.

BIG INDIAN POTLACH.

Chiefs Gather in Kamloops for Hiyu Time.

Kamloops, April 14.—Representative Indians of the Nanaimo, Comox, Seschelt, Sla-Am and other tribes of British Columbia are gathering here for a great potlach or conference. A large number are already here and many more are expected within a day or two. After discussing various matters, such as readjustment of reserves, the chiefs will prepare a memorial to King Edward, which will be presented by one of their number selected to make the trip to England. The Indians will ask for treaties similar to those made with the tribes in other parts of the Dominion. They claim that year by year their freedom is being more restricted by the enforcement of the game laws, fishing regulations, etc., and they want a treaty made confirming them in their rights.

ENGLAND AND GERMANY.

Foreign Office Denies Statement of the Kaiser's Support to Turkey.

London, April 14.—The statements published here to the effect that Germany is supporting Turkey in maintaining the occupation of Tabah are not confirmed at the foreign office. An official pointed out today that Great Britain was careful to secure Germany's acquiescence to the Anglo-French agreement in respect to Egypt and thus avoided the troubles which France encountered in connection with Morocco. The foreign office official added that it is inconceivable in view of this fact that Germany would interfere in any way with the British administration of Egypt. It seems to be the fashion to blame Germany for everything, nowadays, continued the foreign office official. She is accused of urging Russia to insist on The Hague peace conference being held before the pan-American and Geneva meeting, whereas the opposite is the case. Last week it was said that she wanted the whole Egyptian case referred to The Hague, and now she is alleged to be supporting Turkey's occupation of what is plainly Egyptian territory. The fact is that the foreign office considers the settlement of this dispute with Turkey to be so simple that it has left it in the hands of Lord Cromer, the British agent.

THE TEES RETURNS.

News of Development of Resources in the North.

Steamer Tees, Capt. Hughes, reached port yesterday morning from Naas, Skidegate and way ports of northern British Columbia with twenty-five passengers and a small cargo. Among the passengers was A. Knapp, who is to shortly commence development work on a copper and gold mine located at Grahame island, the southernmost of the Queen Charlottes. He expects to take ten men north to commence work on the next trip of the steamer to the island part. Capt. Bradford, of Nanaimo, was at Skidegate with a fishing vessel. He will engage in fishing off the island and will take his catch to the Claxton cannery on the Skeena to be frozen for shipment. Large numbers of settlers are reported to be going into the Bulkley valley this season. Mr. J. E. Bateman, a land locator at Hazelton, reports that he has no less than one hundred letters from various parts of the continent, from New Orleans, Indianapolis and other sections of the country, east, west, north and south, asking that sections of farming land be located for the writers in the Bulkley valley. Ten men went in on the last trip of the steamer. J. Jones, one of the deck crew of the Tees, was injured while the steamer was on the Skeena, being struck by a bucket of coal on the head while in the steamer's hold. The Tees will said north again tonight, taking a large cargo, consisting for the most part of cannery stores.