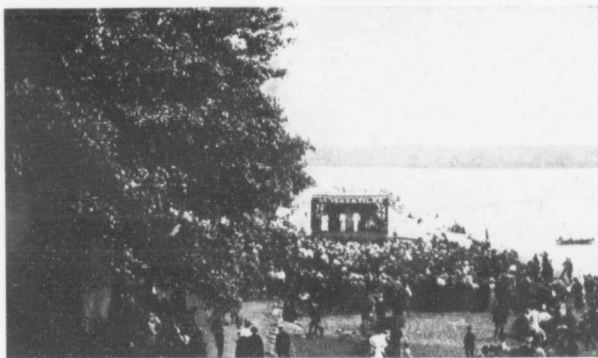


Bole's cannon, by design or by accident, was pointed right at them, and when it was fired, the Chinamen, whether from fright or from some other cause, I don't know, dropped to the ground in a shower, like apples when a tree is shaken, much to the amusement of the crowd. I have seldom seen anything funnier."

#### A NARROW ESCAPE.

And upon this humorous note I think we will leave Mr. Cambie—for is he not an Irishman? No, there is just one other note—also humor-



OPEN AIR CONCERT. ENGLISH BAY, VANCOUVER

ous. I asked the G. O. M. if he had ever taken part in public life or run for office, and this was his reply: "Once upon a time after I had settled down at Vancouver they decided to put the waterworks under a commission, and the members of that commission were to be elected. I was one honored in that way. Being at Montreal at the time of my election, I telegraphed my thanks to one of the newspapers in the form of an advertisement. When I returned to Vancouver I found that the by-law had been repealed and that my services were not required. Never had I dreamed of public office, and I felt, after that incident, that a kindly fate had determined that I should escape this toil of the snarer, at any rate, and I have managed to do so ever since."

So I left the explorer and builder of the great railway through the canyons of the Fraser, laughing heartily.

