

stance With Party of which will add \$24,663,604 to the note circulation of the Dominion. Some of the banks now had reserves actually Twelve <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> exceeding the amount of their paid up capital. All of the banks together had established a redemption fund, which was available for the protec-Friedrichschafen, June 20.—Count Ferdinand Zeppelin made his first tion of the notes of each individual bank, and this would apply to the emergency issue of notes as well as to notes outstanding all the year round. There was admitted need, Mr. Fielding sald, for a larger circulation during

In the effort to put out cism-

ients.

Per ges for 25¢ er pack, 30c, 20c Per pack, 25c ze. Each 25¢ lets, letter size, Each......25¢ finish, letter size. finish. Each 25¢ size, plain, 30c. er, with picture box of 500 \$1.00 of 1,000......\$1.50 Note Paper.

20c, 15c and 10¢ c, 20c, 15c and 10¢

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inerv dels in Royal er Corsets

unable to get to the men, owing to the large accumulation of gas. The mine train bringing down the night shift has just arrived from the

Synod Shuts out Press Toronto, June 20.-The Anglican Synod of Toronto has adopted a reso

There are many theories advanced as to the cause of the accident. Men who are familiar with steamships be-lieve, however, that spontaneous com-bustion due to the generation of gas and from the dampness in the hold, caused the explosion. The injured, the majority of whom are necrose will recover scene of the explosion at Coal creek, but has none of the bodies of the men who were killed, as it is impossible to get them owing to the gas in the lution which in effect will exclude th press from all future meetings to the synod because of alleged misstate-ments. A press correspondent will hereafter furnish reports of proceed-ings. Hon. S. H. Blake, said that if different correspondent mende

Quebec, June 20.—Miss Clothilde Jette, daughter of Sir Louis and Lady Jette, was married this morning to Dr. Simon Crozdin, a prominent practicing physician and professor in Laval uni-

-bank inote measthe third retreat. ure Passed Ottawa, June 20.-Despite the hot

"The president has advocated an in-come tax as a means of preventing swollen fortunes and of equalizing the burdens of government. The Republi-can platform is silent on the subject. Was the president right in the position be took? If so then the convention burdens of government. The Republi-can platform is silent on the subject. Was the president right in the position he took? If so, then the convention was wrong in not indorsing him. Will the Republican voters follow the Presi-dent in this just demand, or will they follow the Republican organization in retreating from it? "The president advocated an inheri-tance tax, but the Republican convenweather the House of Commons put in a good day's work yesterday. At the afternoon session Mr. Fleiding's bill concerning increased circulation by the banks was considered in committee, read a third time and passed without

W. F. McLean considered that the

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Marine Department Inquiry. Ottawa, June 20.—In the House yes-terday Mr. Blain enquired whether it was true that Mr. Justice Cassels had adjourned the inquiry into the Marine and Fisheries department until Sep-tember 2nd, and asked what the gov-ernment intended to do about it. Hon. Mr. Fielding replied that the judge was master in his own house and that the government could not dictate to him what course he should pursue, party. Can that convention? Millions of Republicans have enlisted at the President's call to arms, and are ready to march forward. Will they fur their banners and turn back merel because the president aquiesces in th

Arcadia, was practically filled with

There are many theories advance

Farmer Killed.

are negroes, will recover.

IN ROUSING RALLY Hear Premier and Ministers at

CONSERVATIVES

the Regular Annual Meeting

THE ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Majority of Executive Retain Offices for Another Year-Great Enthusiasm

(From Friday's Daily)

"It is my great pleasure and pri-vilege, gentlemen," said Mr. H. D. Helmcken, at the annual meeting of the Liberal Conservative Association the Liberal Conservative Association of Victoria, in the A. O. U. W. hall last or victoria, in the A. O. O. w. han isst evening, "to invite you to consider the following resolution: "That this Liber-al Conservative Association expresses its entire confidence in the govern-ment led by the Hon. Richard Mc-Bride. (Cheers.) And further wishes the premier as well as his accomplish-ed provincial secretary and our city ed provincial secretary and our city members including Mr. Parsons, to

understand that we are more than satisfied with the ability and industry and patriotism which they have dis-played since the control of the affairs of this province has been in their

fairs of this province has been in their hands.' (Cheers.) The resolution having been carried by an enthusiastic standing vote, the Hon. Mr. McBride, who rose amid re-newed cheering, said: "Mr. President and Brother Conservatives. In rising to acknowledge the very handsome ex-pression of confidence in the adminis-tration which L have just witnessed tration which I have just witnessed let me at once say on the part of all the members of the provincial governthe members of the provincial govern-ment, that we appreciate from the bottom of our hearts what has been

done for us in this city of Victoria, as well as what you are continuing to do in the splendid organization which is now being carried on. When

which is now being carried on. When the elections were brought on in the winter of 1906, those who considered themselves perfectly qualified to judge, were for the most part of the opinion that this city would go Liberal, and they had certainly many and good reasons for so doing, for apart from the return of four Liberals to the local honce Mr. Templemen a Liberal cabl-Mr. Templeman, but can there be any question whatever in regard to the treatment which will most assuredly

The results are provided up during the town of the results are during to the results are duri

are now declaring themselves in favor of Mr. Martin Burrill (Cheers). You well recollect, gentlemen, the tremendous handicap which was car-ried there by the Conservative nomi-nee in the elections of 1904; notwith-standing which he put up a most plucky, stand-up fight, being: only beaten by about 100, and as there were over 100 voting places, if but 50 votes had gone the other way, at 150 Mile House, Mr. Burrill must have won (Cheers). And, if he was able, with that tremendous handicap, to make the splendid fight he did at the last solidly Conservative. He was not in a position to speak with any definite authority in respect to Alberta and Saskatchewan, but he thought he was safe in saying that Messrs, Haultan the may for McBride, "And this is and the splet did he come are spect to alberta and safe in saying that Messrs, Haultan Preparations for Observance of Golden Jubilee of the

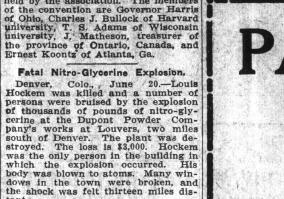
On Friday evening of this week the first step in the celebration of the gol-den jubilee of St. Ann's convent will den Jubliee of St. Ann's convent will take place and with it will be struck the "electric chain of fellowship wherewith we are all bound." Separ-ated by distance, divided by creed and circumstances, held aloof by social

A voice—"We will first snow Ross under." (Cheers.) Hon. Mr. McBride—"And this is a sample brick of how the elections will go in the other sections of the prov-ince at the next election. (Cheers.) In the Kootenays Then we have Mr. Smith Curtis in the Kootenays, where the same con-ditions prevail, as well as throughout Yale-Cariboo. The Attorney-General the Provincial Secretary and myself met a great many electors in Nelson, standing, age, forgetfulness and other causes; conditions which must exist to a degree in the vast throng that Then we have Mr. Smith Curtis in the Kootenays, where the same con-ditions prevail, as well as throughout Yale-Carlboo. The Attorney-General the Provincial Secretary and myself met a great many electors in Nelson, Cranbrook and Fernie, which in the past have been Liberal strongholds; and we found at the meetings which we addressed, the same large attend-ance and the same splendid enthusiasm and the same unanimity of feeling, which we found to exist elsewhere. (Cheers.) The nominee of the Con-servative party is not yet chosen in Kootenay, but when our standard bearer is chosen, I have no doubt whatever but he will prove to be a very worthy competitor of Mr. Smith Curtis for the confidence of the peo-ple in that part of British Columbia, (Cheers.) New Westminster.

very worthy competitor of Mr. Smith Curtis for the confidence of the peo-ple in that part of British Columbia. (Cheers.) New Westminster. Then, coming down to New West-minster we have our friend Mr. Taylor, a candidate who is well known to most of you and who although defeated at the last Federal elections promises to win that constituency by a very hand-(Cheers), for the Liberal party in the New Westminster district is now at to allow Mr. Jardine to step in. I feel confident that if this gentleman suc-to allow Mr. Jardine to step in. I feel confident that if this gentleman suc-to allow Mr. Jardine to step in. I feel confident that if this gentleman suc-to allow West Mr. Taylor in 1904, has been invited to step in. I feel confident that if this gentleman suc-to allow West Mr. Taylor in 2004, has by the previous to the jubilee, September, 1903, held by did students in honor of the total steasurer, reported that the total receipts for the year includ-et a balance on hand of \$27, has the celebration taking in but a few reached the figure of \$598.65 (ap-plause.) while the total expenditure amounted to \$503.10, leaving a balance on hand of \$265, sagainst which stood \$50 so that there remained to their credit in the bank the balance of something like \$80 or \$90. (Applause.) The report of the executive was given by W. H Price the secretary was the local pupils of the local pupi

been invited to step down and out and to allow Mr. Jardine to step in. I feel confident that if this gentleman suc-ceeds in even making the running pro-portionately which he made against me in Dewdney at the last Provincial el-ections he will do very well indeed. (Here, here.) In Victoria. And now I come to Victoria and to Mr. Templeman, but can there be any question whatever in regard to the

chosen as a good date for an annual assembling hereafter of the local mem-bers of the association, and such mem-bers from Vancouver, Seattle and elsethe regular meetings had several spe-cial meetings during the year, which have been exceptionally well attended,



Detective Shot. Buffalo, June 20.-Daniel McCrea, a

held by the association. The member

letective for the Buffalo, Rochest Pittsburg road, was shot in the head n the yards of Buffalo Creek, near Filnore avenue, tonight by five alleged car burglars. McCrea will not live car burglars. McCrea will not live. The five men were riding on the top of a slow moving freight when they were first seen by Detective McCrea. He quietly elimbed up on the roof of one of the cars, a short distance from where he judged the group was stand-ing. Just as his face showed above the car ton the five men fired Mc the car top the five men fired. Crea was struck twice in the head.

tant.

DROWNED WHILE FISHING

Fatality Reported From Lake in Eng-lish River District, West of Port Arthur

Port Arthur, June 20.—A double rowning accident occurred yesterday a Narrow lake, in the English river istrict meet of

district, west of here, the victim be-ing Albert Bertrand, aged 33, from Hull, and William Clarke, aged 27, from Ottawa, the latter being married. In

company with a man named Lawrence

with them, they were out fishing from a canoe. Clarke stood up to cast his

line and upset the canoe. Lawren

swam ashore, but Clarke, who could not swim, grasped Bertrand and both

B. C. APPEAL COURT

Ottawa Gossip Concerning Proposed Personnel of Bench—Provincial Proclamation Needed

employed in the same lumber



Tuesday, June 22, 1908.

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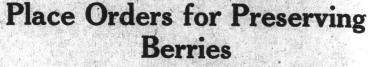
Veatherproof, stops leaks, fireproof, waterproof. For tin, shingle and paper roofing, iron fences, barns, outhouses,

It will make a roof, practically worthless, as good as new, at a small expense. For patching old roofs tack canvas over the holes and paint with palmetto rubber paint. It fills the seams and small holes, making them waterproof and preventng formation of rust and decay.

PALMETTO RUBBER PAINT is the best and cheapest for all kinds of wooden metal surfaces that are exposed to weather, heat or dampness.

Reduced Price \$1 per Gallon





Never a better chance than now and here.

Preserving Berries, per crate, 24 lbs. \$2.00 Pint Sealers, per dozen 85c., Quarts \$1.00, Gallons .. \$1.35 B. C. Granulated Sugar, 20-lb. Sack \$1.25, 100-lb. Sack, \$6.00

Fresh Table Strawberries and Sweet Cream Daily



VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

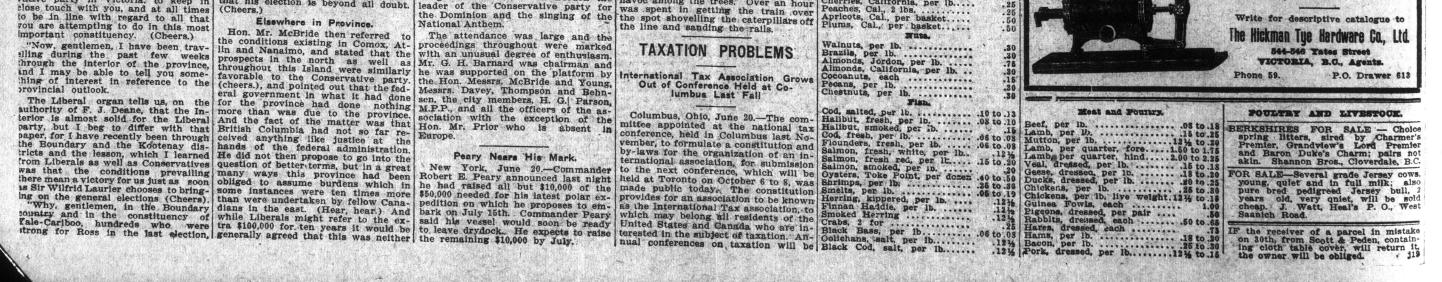
(From Sunday's Daily)

Such a movement was discussed previous to the jubilee, September, 1993, held by old students in honor of

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"SO EASY TO FIX"

esday, June 22, 1908

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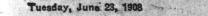
Preserving

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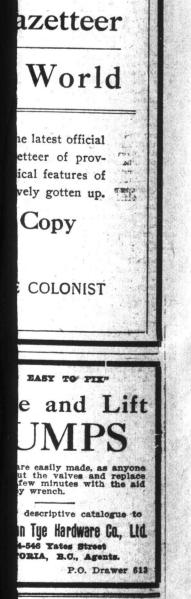


VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

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be properly chargeable to the city in respect of the drainage of their prop-erty, the sum we understand being The council of Oak Bay municipal-ity respectfully request the city of victoria to assume all public liabili-ties in respect of the property owned by the city of Victoria, situated with-in the municipality of Oak Bay, in-induced and the proper drained with-in the municipality of Oak Bay, in-induced the the engineers of each to the city that the engineers of each to the city that the engineers of each to the city that the engineers of each musicipality be instructed to prepare to the city that the engineers of each musicipality be instructed to prepare a joint examination and report on the inter-municipality of Oak Bay would respectfully suggest to the city that the engineers of each musicipality be instructed to prepare a joint examination and report on the inter-municipality of Oak Bay would respect the speed limit, was made by the driv er of the machine if going out share the inquest was over ne provision had been made for the speed limit, was enclous to know whether he was supposed to wak to be city that the engineers of each is doing the opper drainage and swange of the lands immediately cor-tiguous to the boundary for that the poetive of municipal boundary. The council of Oak Bay municipal ty refer you to the resolution passed by the council of Oak Bay municipal ty refer you to the resolution passed by the council of Oak Bay municipal ty refer you to the resolution passed by the council of the sity of Victoria assumed and motion beat of the diverse of the and mathers arrangements for bettering the pres-ent supply, to enter into an agreement encoding the the into an agreement encoding the the into an agreement encoding the the into an agreement encoding the enter into an agreement encoding the the city has definitely coroner that the first beard the mather the supplot to into battering the pres-ent supply, to enter into an agreement encoding the the city has definitely the derstands that th





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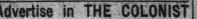
ES FOR SALE — Choice itters, sired by Charmer's Grandview's Lord Premier n Duke's Charm; pairs not annon Bros., Cloverdaie, B.C. -Several grade Jersey cows, let and in full milk; also pedgreed Jersey bull, 2 d, very qniet, will be sold Watt, Heal's P. O., West

eiver of a parcel in mistak from Scott & Peden, contain table cover, will return i r will be obliged.



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staff who state that of late he has not appeared to be himself. Prior to his arrival here little is known of his career. He himself has stated that he was at one time a member of the United States secret service depart-ment and the police claim that he was also a post office inspector in the States. He has admitted that drink was the cause of his losing his posi-tions in the States. Despite the fact that the man be-lieved to have been the cause of the bars, the majority of those business houses and proprietors of blocks in the business section kept on the ex-tra watchmen who were on duty on Friday night. It is feit that in a time when excitement runs high by reason by the acts of an individual, it often happens that, some weak-minded in-dividual is led by force of suggestion to endeavor to emulate the acts of the states of the world tonight attended to endeavor to emulate the acts of the states of the world tonight attended to endeavor to emulate the acts of the states of the world tonight attended to coventions held at Rome, London and St. Louis.



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Veiler Bros The Largest and Best the Whole Wide West. Established 1862 VICTORIA, B.C.

5,000 NEW BEDROOMSIN VICTORIA

During the past eighteen months five thousand bedrooms have been built, refurnished, or are in the process of being built in Victoria and district; during the next eighteen months this number will be greatly increased. Our output of Bedsteads and Bedroom Furnishings has been phenomenal, but we have



a large shipment of new bedsteads both brass and iron. They are

Tuesday, June 23, 1908

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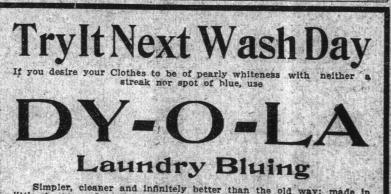
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works of art, yet practical in construction; the tubes, filling rods, castings and pillars are of the very finest materials, the workmanship is the best. In the brass you can select either round or square tubing, either con-

tinuous pillars, straight foot or bow foot; themanufacturer guarantees



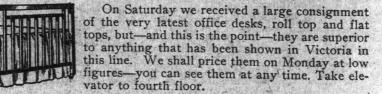
Experience has also shown that it is places as some people are of our



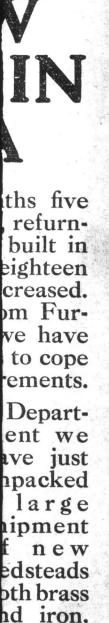
the lacquer for ten years. In the iron bedsteads the color combinations are exquisite, you can easily match your bedroom furnishings.

There are Bedsteads for mansion or cottage, for hotel or apartment house, for hospital or camp-all priced low. We should like you to examine these bedsteads, then see if you can get better value elsewhere; we welcome comparisons and competition, they nerve us to greater and better efforts in our own and your interests. We have nothing to hide, bring an expert with you and take his verdict.

For Men Only







uesday, June 23, 1908

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VICTORIA.B.C



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by natural science, metaphysics nor mathematics could the mystery of creation be solved, "Heaven was opened to him." He described this new condition as "the opening of his spiritual sight," as an "introduction to the spiritual world," and claimed that "the Lord had appeared to him in person." He declared that he had received a commission from the Lord to establish The New Church, that through his spiritual sight he had seen the spiritual world, and that he had conversations with angels and spirits for many years. Stated in a few words, Swedenborg's contention was that he had been permitted to have a revelation, not by a single act, but

by a series of incidents extending over years, of the spiritual world, and that he received inspiration from the Almighty Himself. , To quote his own language the Lord appeared to him and said: "I am God the Lord, the Creator and Redeemer of the world. I have chosen thee to unfold the spiritual sense of the Holy Scriptures. I will Myself dictate to thee what thou shalt write." After this vision, he abandoned all his studies of material things and devoted himself to spiritual matters, for that purpose resigning his government appointment. He was then 59 years of age. The Swedish government granted him a pen-He then took up the study of Hebrew afresh, and during the next twenty-five years produced a great number of works in which he set out his peculiar

S127/2059

EMANUEL SWEDENBORG

Several requests have reached the Colonist for an article on Emanuel Swedenborg, and in complying with them it must be premised that the space avail-

able for that purpose will only permit a very limited

reference to him and his peculiar teachings. Emanuel Sweberg, atterwards ennobled under the

name Swedenborg, was born at Stockholm in 1688.

His father was a professor of theology and a bishop, but his orthodoxy was much questioned by his con-temporaries, chieffy because he claimed to converse

with angels. Emanuel was a very pious lad, and his

parents fondly believed that he held intercourse with angelic beings. He was admirably educated in the

classics and especially in mathematics. After gradu-

ating at the University of Upsala, he spent five years in traveling. Possessed of an iron constitution,

and a remarkable fondness for learning, he amassed

such stores of knowledge that on his return home he

was perhaps the best informed man of his time. He then devoted himself to engineering and natural

science. He published many scientific works and

accomplished several great engineering undertak-ings, and his services to science and to the state

were such that he was granted a patent of nobility.

He was placed at the head of the Department of

Mines, and in discharge of his duties made a second

European tour. In his thirty-third year he began

his studies into the nature of the Universe in the

hope of being able to find a scientific explanation of

pean tour in order to acquaint himself with the latest discoveries in anatomy. In the year 1744, when

he was 56 years of age, a great change came over him. He said that when he had found that neither

it, and from this he passed on to a study of the nature of the body and the soul, making a third Euro-

beliefs. He died in London in 1772. Personally he was a man who gained the respect, love and confidence of all with whom he came in con-tact. His life was very simple, bread, milk and coffee constituting almost his whole diet. His habits were irregular, according to ordinary standards, for he paid no attention to the difference between day and dight, working when he felt disposed to do so, and sleep-ing when he needed rest. His visions frequently took place when he was wide awake; but sometimes he would lay in a trance for days together. One of his biographers says that on these occasions he was as though dead, and that he came back to life as one who had been living in the world of spirits. It is to be borne in mind that Swedenborg was no charlatar or imposter seeking to make a living out of the delusions of his fellowers, but a man of high educatio to whom remunerative employment and high secular

honors were open. The fundamental doctrine of Swedenborg's teach-g was that God is essentially infinite love, and that

gravitation of the earth is fixed at two hundred and fifty miles above the surface, and after that dis-tance was passed, the projectile would move on-ward through the ether until it came within the attraction of the moon, when its speed would be accelerated, but not to such a degree that its im-pact on the surface of the moon would be hard, owing to the low attractive power of the Satellite. A gun could be constructed for \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 worth of smokeless powder would give the necessary velocity, but Mr. Auld says that by the invention which Mr. Simpson says will throw a projectile more than three hundred miles, the necessary speed could be obtained by a much smaller expenditure of powder. Mr. Auld is not content with this suggescould be obtained by a much smaller expenditure of powder. Mr. Auld is not content with this sugges-tion. He says it would be possible to construct a new projectile in which men could be shot beyond the reach of the force of gravity without injury to themselves. They could carry liquid air in flasks, and with air-tight suits could live for a time on the moon, even if it has no atmosphere. He says a tre-mendous electrical force could be generated by the use of a cataract like Niagara, and the voyagers in the projectile could keep in touch with the earth use of a cataract like Niagara, and the voyagers in the projectile could keep in touch with the earth by wireless telegraphy, by-which also they could communicate with the moon. Professor Ernest Dodge, M.A., thinks that means could be devised by which the venturous voyagers could get back again, but he does not suggest how. But there is no doubt that if the necessary appliances were provided, there are people who would consent to be shot to the moon, even on the Chance of missing it altogether, and the certainty of having to stay there after their arrival.

MAKERS OF HISTORY

XI.

It was not until after the destruction of Carthage in B. C. 146 that Rome began to cherish the idea of becoming a world-power. The extension of her sway over Greece was the next step in advance, and n the century preceding the Christian Era, Roman army began a series of unprecedented conquests in Western Europe and Western Asia. Other nations had in their time asserted dominion over the latter, but never in historic times, or even within the periods covered by Greek and Roman legends, had any power undertaken to lay both Asia and Europe under tribute. After the death of Alexander the Great his empire was divided between his generals. When he was asked on his deathbed as to his successor, his answer was that his dominion should go to the strongest. But there was none of those surrounding him so much stronger than all others as to be able to take his place, and in consequence Macedon fell to Antipater, Syria to Seleucus, while Asia Minor was shared by several rulers, the chief of whom were the kings of Pontus. Macedon and the eastern part of Asia Minor were the first to fall under Roman domination, for Alexander's successors in those regions were not very capable leaders of men, Seleucus and his successors, the dynasty of the Seleucidae, were kings of vigorous type and established themselves very firmly upon the throne and pursued policies which kept their empire together. Un-der the Mithradatic dynasty Pontus also became very powerful. The year 50 B.C. found Rome in undisputed possession of what was formerly known as Greece, and included what is now known by that name, Greece, and included what is now about by that makes European Turkey and the western part of Asia Minor, and apparently the Senate thought that the eastern limit of profitable conquest had been reached. At this time two men appeared upon the stage of action, Chalus Pompey and Calus Julius Caes, and they with Galus Octavius, better known as Caesar Augustics who collowed them and reaced the reward Augustus, who followed them and reaped the reward of their labors, played roles which determined for many years, and indeed even to our day the destiny of the world. Pompey was born in 106 B.C.; Caesar in 100 B.C., and Augustus in 63 B.C. They will be

considered in order of seniority. Cneius Pompey was descended from a distinguished family, and at the early age of seventeen exhibited military qualities of a high order. Conditions in Rome were at that time favorable to the development of the characteristics of courage, energy and resourcefulness, for Italy was in the throes of what was called the Social War. He espoused the cause of Sulla and served with great distinction under him in the operations against Marius. After peace had been restored in Italy, he was mand of the forces in the field against the Marian party in Africa, and so speedily did he accomplish his task there that on his return to Rome he was invested with the title of Magnus, or the Great. Hence the title by which he is almost always referred to in history, namely, Pompey the Great, was his by right, not by courtesy only, as has been the case with others to whom the distinguished epithet has been attached. He was then only twenty-five years of age. His influence in Rome was naturally very great, and through it, as well as by his energy against Lepidus, who threatened a revolution was preserved in Italy. But though defeated in Italy and Africa, the Marian party was yet strong Italy and Africa, the platian party was sent by the Sen-ate, and after some preliminary reverses, met with his customary success. Returning to Italy, he sup-pressed the Slave insurrection headed by Spartacus. He was now in his twenty-ninth year and was undoubtedly the most popular man in the whole Roman dominions, and he was given extraordinary powers, being made dictator over the Eastern possessions of Rome and deputed to subdue piracy and keep open the channels of trade whereby Rome was supplied with breadstuffs from beyond seas. So well did he accomplish this work that in forty days he had swept the Mediterranean from end to end of all pirates. Having discharged this duty, he undertook the sublection of the Kingdom of Pontus, where Mithrad had risen in revolt against Rome, and he pushed his conquests so successfully that he brought the whole region between the Caucasus on the north and Arabia on the south, the Euphrates on the east and the Mediterranean on the west under the sovereignty of Rome. He did not extend his conquests as far as Alexander the Great had gone, for he did not pene-trate beyond the Persian gulf, but the terror of the man name went further than the Roman army, and the result of his triumphs made Rome the mistress of the world, as it was then known. The Senate questioned the wisdom of his conquests, but Caesar, whose daughter Julia Pompey had married, espoused his cause, and after great effort secured a recognition of Pompey's services, so that the latter returned to the capital in 61 B.C. to receive the greatest triumph ever accorded to a Roman citizen. He was halled as conqueror of Spain, Africa and Asta, and his splendid services in the pacification of Italy were not forgot-ten. He was now virtually the ruler of the greater part of the Roman empire. He controlled the capital, was supreme commander of the army in Italy and of the fleet on the Mediterranean, was governor of Spain, and, more important than all, was superin tendent of the corn supplies, which were drawn mainly from Africa and Sicily. These powers made him

terminated in 48 B.C. in his complete defeat at Pharsalus. Pompey fied to Egypt, where he was treacherously murdered by one of his own officers. His death occurred just as he had completed his fifty-eighth year. Personally Pompey was a man of many admirably qualities. He was a great soldier, unsurpassed by any except Caesar, an energetic administra-tor, and a man of clean life and absolutely honest in all his dealings.

VICTORIA COLONIST

AN HOUR WITH THE EDITOR

From what has been above said, his place as a Maker of History will easily be inferred. He made imperial Rome possible. His military operations in Asia, which he conducted against the advice of the Senate, put an end to the independent existence of numerous kingdoms, into which what was once the Persian empire, and afterwards the empire of Alexander, had broken up. For the first time the influence of the West became supreme in what was then re-garded as the East. He found Rome pressed on the eastern borders of her dominions by powerful and aggressive kings, who threatened at any time to drive her banners out of Asia; he left his country a legacy of security and power such as no nation had up to that time ever enjoyed.

Moral and Social Reformers (N. de Bertrand Lugrin.)

CHARLES DE SECONDAT, BARON MONTESQUIEU

"Nature is just to all mankind and repays them for their industry; she renders them industrious by annexing them rewards in proportion to their labor. But if an arbitrary prince should attempt to deprive the people of nature's bounty, they would fall into a disrelish of industry; and then indolence and in-action must be their only happiness."

Voltaire, in writing of his famous contemporary, "Humanity had lost its title-deeds, but it was given to Montesquieu to recover them." Seldom do we find an example of purer altruism than that displayed in the life of this great sociological student. For though his works have brought about changes that have had an effect upon every nation in Europe, and more particularly upon the American nation, yet he never professed to be more than a student; and until the day of his death, almost every hour of his manhood was taken up in the sifting and analyzing of the laws of ancient and modern worlds, and of the conditions of mankind in different states of civilization, so that after careful examination of all the orders established by former law-givers, he might be able to draw from them what was purest and best, and give the result to the people of his own

Montesquieu was born in his father's chateau, near Bordeaux, France. He came of an old and illustrious family of great wealth, and he inherited title, place and the life-presidency of the parliament of Bordeaux. He spent his youth in the study of the classics, and very early set himself the task of "interrogating and judging nations and great men which no longer existed save in the annals of the which no longer existed save in the annals of the world." This was a stupendous undertaking, and much too vast for a man of ordinary intelligence. But Montesquieu was, in his way, a genius, if we under-stand "genius" to mean an "infinite capacity for tak-ing pains." He labored constantly and conscientious-ly, and though at times dismayed by the magnitude of the work he had began, and abandoning it for a time, almost in despair of ever accomplishing what he had set out to do, he invariably returned to his task, the final outcome of which was his "Spirit of Laws," which earned for him the proud title of "Legislator of Nations."

It is almost impossible to give an outline of Montesquieu's great work. We can only judge of its merits by the effect it had, and still has upon the world. Before the knowledge to be derived from books, Montesquieu put the knowledge of men. He ant his time traveling extensively, nrst and then in country. He possessed a winning per-sonality, a ready wit, and an almost inexhaustible store of learning, from whence he could draw sub-jects of conversation and illustrations to suit every occasion. Some writers have described him as political institution, and his work akin to that of creat masses of men organized as society and working out principles on which the state is laid." His "Spirit of Laws" appeared at a critical time. The people of England, France and America were in a state of political unrest. Antiquity had ceased to hold the place of reverend instructor; men and women were clamoring for a different order of things, and a mediator was needed between the old and the new. With his thorough knowledge of, and his clear insight into all ancient political institutions, Montesquieu was able to separate the true from the false and become that mediator. To him has been given the credit of the discovery of the tripartite form of the English Constitution, and no authority than Blackstone has placed his "Spirit of Laws" in the same rank with the opinions of Coke, of Grotius and of Justinian. Just before the outbreak of the American revolution an address written by one John Dickenson the French language was sent to the people of Quebec. It contained principally quotations from Montesquieu's "Spirit of Law," and was calculated to inspire Americans to rebel against the unfair attitude of England, who was accused of misusing her authority. Dickenson wrote appealing to the patriotic spirit of the French: "Is not England's arbitrary attitude contrary to your countryman, the immortal Montesquieu? Did he not say: In a free state every man as is supposed of a free agent, ought to be concerned in his own government; therefore the legislation should reside in the whole body of the people or their representa-tives.' 'The power of judging should be exercised by persons taken from the body of the people, at certain times of the year, pursuant to a form and manner prescribed by law.' "The enjoyment of manner prescribed by law. The enjoyment of liberty, and even its support and preservation con-sists in every man being allowed to speak his thoughts and lay open his sentiments." These and many other quotations were given, and it was pointed out to the French-Canadians that England had accepted Montesquieu's interpretation of liberty, and they had the richt therefore to demand their own they had the right therefore to demand their own freedom in all political questions. The address failed to impress the people of Que-bec, but it aroused the enthusiasm of the citizens of nearly every other town in America. Later when the Thirteen Colonies had become a commonwealth, the men who framed the constitutions of the differthe men who framed the constitutions of the differ-ent states had become almost as familiar with Montesquieu's "Spirit of Laws" as they were with their Bibles. Their addresses were founded upon his ideas, he was quoted profusely by all political speak-ers, including Washington. The American Constitu-tion embodies his thoughts and teachings. In the politics of all civilized countries, we are told, Montesquieu has been a principal textbook for more than a century and a half. His teaching has inaugurated changes that have worked for the benefit of the whole of mankind. "Nothing honors his memory more," writes d'Alambert, "than the economy with which he lived. Benevolent and therefore just, M. de Montesquieu would take nothing out of his family; neither the relief which he gave to the unfortunate, nor the siderable expenses to which his long voyages, his

feeble sight, and the printing of his works compelled him. He has transmitted to his children, without diminution or augmentation, the heritage which he had received from his ancestors; nothing was added but the glory of his name and the example of his life."

day before me unforchnit marriage. Mr. Houlihan-An' I often wisht ye hadn't seen me till the day after!--Pick Me Up.

"No," explained Mrs. Lapsling. "Johnny says he wasn't bitten by the dog, but I'm not going to take any chances. I shall have him expurgated just as soon as I can get him to the doctor's."--New York

"Yes," remarked Mrs. Malaprop-Partlington, "we had a lovely time in Venice. There are no cabs there, you know, because the streets are all full of water. One bires a chandelier and he rows you about in a dongoia."--Cleveland Leader.

Heiress-But, father, that handsome foreign sais he will do something desperate and awful if I do not marry him. Father (dryly)—He will. He will have to go to work—Baltimore American.

Nervous Traveller (to seat companion)—How fast should you say you were travelling? Companion (who has been firting with the girl across the way)—About a smile a minute.—Life.

"I guess my father must have been a pretty bad boy," said one youngster. "Why?" inquired the other. "Because he knows exactly what questions to ask when he wants to know what I have been doing."-

"I suppose," said the manager. "that you are still determined to elevate the stage?" "No," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "I haven't been thinking so much of elevating the stage. What I would like now is some way of lowering railway fares."—Washington Star.

"Laura," growled the husband, "what have you taken all my clothes out of the closet for?" "Now, there's no use in making any fuss about it, George," said his wife with a note of defiance in her voice. "I just had to have some place where I could hang my new spring hat."—Chicago Tribune.

A clergyman not long ago received the following notice regarding a marriage that was to take place at the parish house: "This is to give you notis that I and Miss Jemima Arabella Brearly is comin' to your church on Satur-day afternoon nex' to undergo the operation of ma-trimony at your hands. Please be promp, as the cab is hired by the hour."-Ladles' Home Journal.

Touched by his sad story, a Harrisburg woman recently furnished a meal to a melancholy-looking hobo who had applied therefor at the back door. "Why do you stick out the middle finger of your left hand so straight while you are eating?" asked the compassionate woman. "Was it ever broken?" "No, mum" answered the hobo, with a snuffle. "But during my halcyon days I wore a diamond ring on that finger, and old habits are hard to break, mum."-Harper's Weekly.

You saw a great many paintings while you were abroad last year?"" "I did," answered Mr. Grafton Grabb. "They bring great prices." "Yet the old masters did not become fich." "That's what I'm telling my boy, who wants to study art instead of helping me run the ward. There's more money any day in being a new boss than an old master."—Washington Star.

A lady philanthropist was appled to for charity by well-dressed woman. "Are you married?" was the question, "Yes."

"What is your husband?" "Out o' work." "But what is he when he is in work?" asked the lianthropist.

WITH THE POETS

SLO7/20KS

Memory

 THE STORY TELLER
 Day long, sometimes, it seems that I forget, And in my crowded hours comes no thought of you, So much there is to plan, so much to do— My plot to till, my house in order set— So goes my day—and then—O marvel yet!— A street-tune or a name—a sundown hue, And you are with me, as of old I knew, And I am singing, though my eyes are wet! —Arthur Ketchum in Smart Set.

Mid-Wood Spirit A perfume stole upon me, faint and sweet— A breath of mid-wood in the early spring; And then I heard a night-bird lightly fling Its soft caress from out its far retreat.

The young spring spilled her hallowed ecstasy In rivers of white moonlight on the night; Then came a thrill of delicate delight— 'A wild, warm promise of the day to be.

Come, send your magic on the heart of man, Elusive mid-wood spirit; melt the crust Of wintry ice that leads him to the dust; Too long in silence lie the pipes of Pan. —Genevieve Farnell in Cosmopolitan.

Love and Lust

What is the difference between love and lust? One is immortal, the other is but dust, Lust is a thing of time and sense, Lust is a thing of time and sense, Seeks but its own, is its own recompense. Happy one hour with passion, greed and lust, Then cast aside and trampled in the dust. True love is built on honor and respect, And when we love we cherish and protect. Faces may fade, but deep down in the heart Love is the same until death do us part. But take away the things on which love lives, And love may die. No other thing God gives To take its place. Then cherish it, my friend, Kaen if unsmotted true unto the end. Keep it unspotted, true unto the end. "Bess," in To-morrow.

The Last Lullaby The shepherd moon mothers her shining sheep,-The little stars that cluster close and deep; And soon they sleep.

Dim droop the drowsing birds upon the trees; The boughs are still as they; no unquiet breeze-Troubles their ease.

The far and lonely waters fell the spell, Whose monotones sound slowly out, and tell Their sway and swell.

All nature is asleep and dreaming dreams Aglow with wonder that on waking seems But broken gleams.

So let my spirit sleep the sleep of death: Close, eyes; be idle, hands; and silent, breath! Wait what It saith!

George Herbert Clarke, in the June Canadian Magazine.

The Lilao

The Lilac The scent of lilac in the air Hath made him drag his steps and pause; Whence comes this scent within the Square, Where endless dusty traffic roars? A push-cart stands beside the curb, With fragrant blossoms laden high; Speak low, nor stare, lest we disturb His sudden reverie!

He sees us not, nor heeds the din Of changing car and scuffling throng; His eyes see fairer sights within, And memory hears the robin's song As once it trilled against the day, And shook his slumber in a room Where drifted with the breath of May The Illac's sweet perfume.

The heart of boyhood in him stirs;

cottage, spital or e you to you can velcome lerve us own and de, bring lict.

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Better.

He is manifested in infinite wisdom. Divine love is exemplified in self-existing life. From God, eman-ates a divine sphere, which in the spiritual world appears as a sun, which is the source of love, intel-ligence and life, just as our natural sun is the source of material phenomena. The spiritual and material worlds are alike, each having its atmosphere, earth and water. There are three degrees of being, described as end, cause and effect. The ends of all things are in the Divine mind, the causes of all things are in the spiritual world; the effects of these causes are seen in the natural world. The end of creation is that man may become the image of the Creator. The incarnation of God in Christ was not that there might be an atonement for sin, but that there might be a fuller demonstration of Divine Love than was otherwise possible. Swedenborg claimed that the Bible is a visible representation of the Deity, and that he himself was called upon to expound it. He claimed that the second coming of the Lord took place in 1757, at which time "the last judgment" took place. He taught that there are three heavens and three orders of angels, who were all once mortal men living on this earth or some other celestial body. They marry and live in cities and communities as on earth.

Swedenborg's writings were in Latin, and attracted very little notice from his contemporaries; but after his death students began to examine them, and in 1783 the first Swedenborg Society was in-augurated, its most conspicuous member being Rev. John Clowes, rector of St. John's, Manchester. The new faith secured a very considerable number of adherents in all parts of Europe, and about 1815 it gained a foothold in America. There are branches of the organization now in most of the European countries, but its strongholds are England and the United States. It is estimated that the total number of registered Swedenborgians in the world is about 16,000, but the nominal adherents to the doctrine must be considerably more numerous. They main-tain schools, and in those of England alone there are about 5,000 pupils. Several periodicals are issued by the organization.

While much that Swedenborg taught and much that he told of his experiences seem to be too extrav-agant and fanciful to be accepted, the best scholarship admits that many of the propositions advanced by him merit serious consideration, and that his ethical views and his conception of the universe and the Creator cannot be dismissed lightly. The effect of his teachings; if they were sincerely followed, would be the promotion of the betterment of humanity. is, perhaps, permissible to say that some of his ideas are receiving very general acceptance, although not as such, and that some of his explanations of the universe seem in the light of recent scientific dis-coveries to be not as unreasonable as they appeared half a century ago.

A JOURNEY TO THE MOON

Jules Verne wrote a story of a journey to the moon, which he intended and everyone understood as a mere fancy sketch, but now comes Mr. Robert C. Auld, who is the editor of the American edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, who says that such a journey is theoretically possible, and actually within the known powers of engineering. He says that if a cannon could be devised which would shoot a projectile two hundred and fifty miles in the air, and it were aimed at a point at which the moon would be in ten days after the discharge, the projec-tile would land on our Satellite. The limit of the

easily the most influential man that his country had yet produced. His relations with Caesar were at this time very friendly, although the latter, with all his ambitious designs, was as yet only in control of two provinces in Gaul. Together they ruled Rome, although the former was much the more influential and powerful. So things continued for seven years, when Julia died, and this bond between Pompey and Caesar having been broken, their relations became strained, for Rome was not big enough for the scope of the ambition of both of them. The Senate became larmed, and after four years of uncertainty, revoked the extraordinary powers entrusted to them. Pompey refused to submit to the decree, whereupon Caesar marched his army into Italy, and military op-erations began, which, although at first favorable to the former, were ultimately disastrous to him, and

"You don't understand, miss," was the reply. "He's a regular out-o'-worker."-London Chronicle.

A certain Sunday school class in Philadelphia con-sists for the most part of youngsters who live in the poorer districts of the city. One Sunday the teacher told the class about Cain and Abel, and the following week she turned to Jimmie, a diminutive lad, who, however, had not been present the previous session. "Jimmie," she said. "I want you to tell me who killed Abel."

"Alifed Abel." "Alif't no use askin' me, teacher," replied Jimmie; "I didn't even know he was dead.—Harper's Weekly.

A Scotchman, wishing to know his fate at once, telegraphed a proposal of marriage to the lady of bis choice. After spending the entire day at the telegraph office he was finally rewarded late in the evening by

an affirmative answer. "If I were you," suggested the operator when he delivered the message. "I'd think twice before I'd marry a girl that kept me waiting all day for my

"Na, na." retorted the Scot. "The lass who walts for the night rates is the lass for me."—Everybody's. Too Thin

Sure Thing

"This watch will last a life-time," said the jeweler, as he handed the watch to the customer. "Nonsense!" retorted the other; "can't I see for myself that its hours are numbered?"—Tit Bits.

Wanted Too Much

Tenant-I came to inform you, sir, that my cellar is full of water. Landlord-Well, what of it? You surely did not expect a cellar full of champagne for \$20 a month, did you?-Chicago Journal.

She Knew

"T hear you are going to marry Charley." "Yes; he asked me last evening." "Let me congratulate you. Charley is all right. He is one of the nicest fellows I was ever engaged to."—Nashville American.

Far Better

"History states that hungry, young Ben Franklin bundled into Philadelphia with a roll." "That was better than rolling into town with a bun."—Washing-ton Herald.

The Thespians

Bob Footlite (actor)—Failure? I should think it was! The whole play was ruined. She—Gracious! How was that. B. F.—Why, at the end of the last act a steam pipe burst and hissed me off the stage.—Tit

Getting Into Trim

Mrs. Jones-Good gracions, Mrs. Brown! Why is your husband going through all those strange ac-tions? is he training for a prize-fight. Mrs. Brown-Not at all; he's merely getting in form to beat the carpets.-Harper's Weekly.

Retort Courteous

She had just been stating her reasons for refusing his hand. "I hope," she said, "that I have made my-self perfectly plain." "No, I cannot say that you have," he replied. "I-I think nature had something to do with it." Then he made his exit.-Tit-Bits.

"Tommy," said the teacher, "what is the half of six?" Tommy-I don't know, sir. Teacher-Now, Tommy, if two men stole six shillings and agreed to divide it equally between them, how much would they get each? Tommy-Fourteen days, sir.-Tit-Bits.

The wonder of the morning skies, Of sunset gold behind the first. Is kindled in his dreaming eyes; How far off is this sordid place; As turning from our sight away He crushes to his hungry face

A purple lilac spray. -American Magazine.

Britons Beyond the Seas God made our bodies of all the dust that is scattered about the world. That we might, wander in search of home wherever the seas are hurl'd;

- the seas are hurl'd; But our hearts He hath made of English dust, and mixed it with none beside. That we might love with an endless love the land where our kings abide.

And tho' we weave on a hundred shores, and spin on a thousand quays. And tho, we are truant with all the winds, and gipsy with all the seas, We are touched by the sound of an ancient tune, At the name of the isle in the western seas with the rose on her breast of June.

And it's, O for a glimpse of England, and the buds that her garden yields.
The delicate scent where her hedges wind, and the shimmering green of her fields.
The roll of her downs and the lull of her streams, and the grace of her dew-drenched lawns.
And the calm of her shore where the waters wash rose-tinged with her thousand dawns.

- And it's, O for a glimpse of London town, thro' the fog and the rain,
 The loud-thronged streets and the glittering shops, the pageant of pomp and pain;
 And it's, O for a sight, tho' it be a dream, of the Briton's beacon and pride—
 The cold, grey Abbey which guards our ghosts on Thames' sacred side.
 —Harold Berbie in The London Daily Mail

- -Harold Begbie in The London Daily Mail.

Open the Bay The West has other resources besides timber, mines and wheat. She has poets. One of the best of them is Charles Mair. If his advice had been taken in 1885 the Riel rebellion might have been pre-vented. Twenty years ago he saw the possibilities of the Hudson Bay route to Europe. He saw more. He saw that the West would never be satisfied till she got another eastward outlet, and he put this firm un-derlying belief into words in the following poem;

Open the Bay, which oe'r the Northiand broods Dumb, yet in labor with a mighty fate! Open the Bay! Humanity intrudes, And gropes prophetic round its solithdes In eager thought and will no longer wait.

Open the Bay which Cabot first espied In days when tiny bark and pinnacle bore Stout pilots and brave captains true and tried-Those dauntless souls who battled far and wide, With wind and wave in the great days of yore.

Open the Bay which Hudson-doubly crowned By fame-to science and to history gave, This was his limit, this his utmost bound-Here, all unwittingly, he sailed and found At once a path of empire and a grave.

Open the Bay! What cared that seaman grim For towering leeberg or the crashing foe?. He sped at noonday or at midnight dim, A man! and hence, there was a way for him And where he went a thousand ships can Open the Bay! the myriad prairies call; Let homesteads rise and comforts multiply; Give to the world the shortest route of all Let justice triumph though the heavens show This is the voice of reason-manhood's cry can go

Simple Justice



There have been four very high waters on the Fraser river since white

FROM THE LIBRARIAN

E. O. S. Scholefield Suggested Histori cal Exhibit at the New West-minster Fair

(From Sunday's Daily)

oration of Simon Fraser's centenary the association of Mr. E. O. S. Schole-

Last West. I am sure that the action of the citizens of New Westminste

of the citizens of New Westminster will meet with the approbation of all those who love their country, and have regard for its romantic history and the rise and growth of free institutions therein. For it does seem to me that such a celebration as is now contem-plated cannot fail to engender a truly loved erift as well as a vary strong

loyal spirit, as well as a very strong and very deep appreciation of the work of the pioneers who blazoned the historic trails through the pathless



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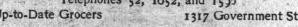
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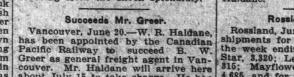
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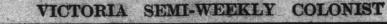
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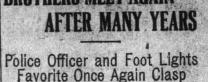




Tuesday, June 23, 1908



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Things to Eat." We are matched SEN

CHICKEN, per 1b...50 LAMBS' TONGUES, ... 50c IEESE, per lb... IEESE, per lb.....25c USAGE, per lb....20c ES, two for......25c D HAM PUTC

D HAM PIES, two .25c SALAD, per 1b....200 ET, each5c CKLES, per doz....30c In bulk. per doz.....30c In bulk, per doz.... of all kinds made

OMPANY 1570

7 Government St.

serving berries

He is a Canadian. He will ied to Vancouver

ssland Shipments.

June 20.—Following are the for the Rossland mines for ending this evening: Centre ; Le Roi, 1,015; Le Roi IL, flower, 35; total for week, for the year to date, 138,662

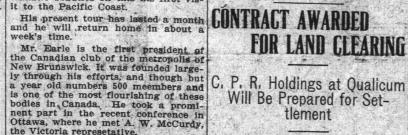
In THE COLONIST





pal. MISS GORDON

(Late of Newnham College, Cambridge.)



tlement "We've let a contract for the clear-ing of about three hundred and twen-ty acres of land at Qualicum," stated H. E. Beasley, superintendent of C.P.R. CONTRACT FOR POST

Thesta of a similar nature to the Rose carnival heid in Boston. Victoria "has it" so emphatically on every other city on the continent as regards naturel ad tatar fo some such nature is not a fea-ture of your summer season." Mr. Alastair Munro, the most

ber Merchant mr. Alastair Munro, the speaker, is a New Englander. He hails from the city where culture is speaked with a very large capital, but he is compelled to admit that Boston must take second place to the capital of British Columbia in so far as climate, scenery and most things that go to make a city attrac-tive is concerned. He is at present on his way East, after spending the great-er part of the spring upon the Pacific coast, and his one day's stay in Vic-torias will take his advice and insti-tute a carnival he will bring many Bos-tonians with him to witness it. For "That beautiful Sortch broom seems WAY BACK Sung by Collins and Harlam Price 75c

womanhood of the different nations was extremely interesting and keenly appreciated. Mayor Hall presided and prior to the lecture an enjoyable mus-

Fletcher Bros

FOR LAND CLEARING

By order, J. R. CARMICHAEL, C.M.C.

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placing in Vancouver would, uitim-ately, develop a larger and more im-portant trade than now was carried on from New York. Mr. Sizer and party will spend sev-eral days here before leaving for the mginland.



A FINE COMIC RECORD

Address: Box 533, Victoria, B.C.



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NOTICE MOND&SONS PANDORA STREET esigns and Styles in all kinds of shed Oak Mantels All Classes of GRATES Enamel and American Onyx Tiles. line of all fireplace goods. Portland Cement, Plas-Paris, Building and Fire Fire Clay, etc., always on

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ndence Solicited for Water Well Drilling. ipment on the Island. Water rom 30 to 200 feet on short tracts for rock formations nvited. Box 533, Victoria, B.C.

NOTICE that 30 days after end to apply to F. S. Hussey wal of license for the Dease

Dease Lake. G. S. ARNETT. May 29th, 1908.

Asks for Support. luding Miss Murcutt, urged s to support the great work W.C.T.U. and kindred orb W.C.T.U. and kindred of s are doing in Canada de-at God could only save the ough men and women and pportunities given should not red. All were appealed to, to order and further its aims. cutt introduced Mrs. Grant e of the great results of this eting and who called upon ent to condemn, by a standthe "retrograde legislation vincial government as a re-ich woman is denied the exne franchise.

ford, president of the W. ritish Columbia, asked the express their approval of the order, and of the work ircutt, by a vote of thanks unanimously passed. visiting afternoon the visiting ere the guests of the Tour ation in a car ride to the ts of interest in and around A visit was made to the quimalt, the park and oth interest and was thoroughly

such a trip as this attords the tourist, be he angler or be he not, a unique opportunity to experience a delightful outing which is quite out of the ordinary routine of sight-seeing or out-of-door amusements.

Most of us have felt a thrill when reading of the daring deeds of Canadian voyageurs shooting the rapids of some broken stream, rushing and leaping through the virgin for-ests. Here is the chance to enjoy the deeper thrills of actual experience almost at our very doors, and yet in a setting of scenery as perfectly wild, natural and unspoilt by civilization as though we had left the dust and noise of city life days and weeks behind us. Riffle

and rapid, deep quiet pool and tumbling fall, wide open stretch fringed with clean, bright gravel bars, and narrow, rock-walled canyonhere is a panorama of ever-changing pictures affording never-ending delight.

The crystal-clear water, running now between banks clothed with foliage of every shade of green and carpeted with moss and fern, now between cool, moist walls of rock, clothed with masses of wild maiden-hair, and anon in a wilder bed of shining pebbles, passing on its way many a fair dogwood tree gleaming in its bridal veil of white blossoms against the dark green background of pine and hemlock and cedar, sings as it runs a song of merriment, lightheartedness, and joy to charm away the care of the traveller or the weary city worker.

Two hours in the train from Victoria through varied scenery of forest and lake. mountain and fiord, brings one to the little town of Duncan, the centre of a fertile farming district, where can be hired the Indians for the trip, who, with their canoes are depatched ahead of the party to the headwaters of the river, where it leaves the lake. So long as care is taken to hire experienced Indians and to see that they take good, big canoes there need be no thought of danger, nor need it be deemed at all necessary to leave the ladies of the party at home, for they can participate in and add to the enjoyment of the outing without danger or discomfort.

A twenty-two mile drive in horse stage or automobile along a country road winding its way among the forest giants that have stood for centuries in silent majesty, passing here and there a prosperous, well kept farm, brings one to the lake of which the river forms the outlet. Here is a comfortable hotel to shelter those who must have luxurious housing even among the beauties of Nature, and here are met the Indians with their canoes ready for the run down-stream back to Duncan and the railway: How long the trip will take depends

place of capture. Here and there it is necessary to make a short portage while the Indians let the canoes down by ropes through some stretch where it is not safe to run, but these places are few and of short distance. The fisherman will find an

endless variety of likely spots and the fish he hooks will be worthy of his skill. An experienced angler who has fished many well-known streams in this and other lands, in comparing the sport on the Cowichan with that on the famous Nepigon, gives the palm to our island stream, as yielding gamer fish. Can higher compliment be paid to any Canadian water? In the Autumn months a variety of sport may be enjoyed in the district. Black bear

are common, deer are everywhere, in the lower reaches of the valley pheasants abound, while grouse are plentiful in the hills. Elk or wapiti can be had by those who are willing to take a little extra trouble and travel a little further into the wilds, and the lakes are full of trout, which can be caught either trolling or with the artificial fly. For the sportsman, who has a week or two

to spare, a sojourn in the Cowichan valley with a run down the river by canoe to end it will be an experience that he will not forget and will often wish to repeat.

PROTECTION FOR OUR TROUT

The remarks in last week's Camp Chatter, under the head of the Unwritten Law, called forth some criticism and suggestion, much to the satisfaction of the writer, as it shows that. sportsmen in Victoria do take a real interest in the preservation of the shooting and fishing, and are alive to the danger that is growing more and more apparent of the home waters becoming depleted and the trout-fishing becoming a thing of the past for those who only get a day a week or less in which to indulge in their favorite recreation. The general trend of the criticism seems to

be that, though the unwritten law is all very well as far as it goes, it is nevertheless necessary to have recourse to legislation in order to achieve the desired result. . The writer would have liked to think otherwise, but, unfortunately, human nature being what it is, is bound to admit on going into the matter a little deeper that there does seem a necessity to protect the trout a little more thoroughly against the unthinking as much as the unscrupulous.

Of course there are rivers and lakes in plenty in the province that are teeming, with fish, and likely to be so for many years to come, for the simple reason that this is an en-

A. PICTURESQUE SPOT ONE OF MANY

sparsely populated; distances are great and many waters, practically speaking, inaccessible to the ordinary inhabitant; those who live in the country understand this, but the dweller in other lands who might perchance read these lines might gain a wrong impression and imagine that the fish in the country generally were getting scarce; this we can assure them is far from being the fact. There is one river especially, which has for years been the standby for Victoria's anglers, being at an easy distance from town, near enough to be fished on a Saturday afternoon or Sunday. Hundreds of rods are on this river every season, and still the fishing is good, chiefly owing to the fact that the fish it affords, salmon or trout, are all sea-run, and do not lie in the river all the year round, as in an inland stream. Now, good as the fishing is in the river at times, it must be admitted that it is not what it used to be. Old time residents will tell you of the fishing in the old days when they first struck it/ when they used to fish with nothing but the largest sizes of salmon flies, so as not to be bothered with the smaller fish which were a nuisance. Nowadays anglers on the river are more particular in their choice of flies, because they find they have to be; they complain of the comparative scarcity of fish and they put forward various reasons to account for it. One of the chief things that come in for condemnation is the Indian's fish-weir. Opinions may vary as to the truth of the dictum that there is no good Indian but a dead Indian; the writer's personal experience leads him to the conclusion that it is a hasty and undeserved judgment to pass upon the red man,

condemn the Indian for abuses that are not fairly to be laid at his door.

Having been told that the Indians ' had weirs constructed at various points across the Cowichan river which would effectually prevent the passage of even a half-pound trout, the writer took the trouble last Sunday to go and see for himself, and had a good, close look at two of these weirs, one at Duncan's and the other at Sahtlam. In compliance with the law both had been thrown open for the week-end sufficiently to allow the passage of any fish small enough to swim in the river at all, but, being anxious to be satisfied as to the truth about these weirs, a close examination was made of the width of the open spaces of .hc gratings to see about what sized fish would be barred from running up or down the river. There being a trout in the basket which proved on being weighed on the return home to be a full pound and a quarter, it was with difficulty that any place could be found in the gratings where this fish could not pass with room and to spare; the sticks of which the gratings are made not being uniformly straight by nature there were a few placeswhere it could not be squeezed through, but everywhere else a much bigger fish could get through with the greatest ease, two and a-half inches being about the average width of the open spaces, widening in places to quite a good deal more. The conclusion that was apparent after the experiment was strengthened by a conversation with one of the first and most prominent settlers in the valley, who agreed with the writer that, whatever else might be to blame for the growing scarcity of on the leisure and inclination of the passenger. ormous country and at present but very and that some of us are too ready generally to the trout it certainly was not the Indian fish- Forest and Stream, and

It is a fact that trout killed by visiting anglers to Cowichan lake have often had to be buried to get rid of them by the proprietor of the hotel at which the so-called sportsmen stayed. How long is this to remain possible?

THE INDIAN CHILWA

I have had such a lot of fun with this game little fish that I feel constrained to sing, or rather to write, his praises. The Chela argentua, as Thomas calls him, is, I suppose ubiquitous in India. Certainly I have found him wherever my lines have been cast, both literally and figuratively, from Simla to Madras, from Bombay to Calcutta. I know that such small fish are considered by many anglers in India as not worth the trouble of catching, except for use as bait for larger game, but I belong to those who would rather fish for tadpoles than not fish at all. Moreover, if the renowned author of "The Rod in India" once put his rod together to catch frogs, as he tells us, surely the smaller fry among us may angle for chilwas if we please!

There are many kinds of them, all cousins, so to speak, but they are all game, merry little fellows with silvery-blue sides shimmering with a metallic apple-green gloss, and they are excellent eating. They will take almost any bait you offer them. In streams I always fished for them with a light lady's trout rod, fine silk line and a very fine gut cast. I used three flies and fished "wet." I got these flies from Allahabad, and they were tied on 2.0 Pennell sneck hooks.

When fishing in still water I used a very thin bamboo twig, stiff and about five feet long. To this I tied a yard or so of the same line, finished off with a very fine gut trace carrying a single 2.0 hook. I then baited with a tiny pellet of atta (flour) paste scented with cheese, aniseed or something fairly strong, and fished a foot and a half below the surface. I had an inch of straw, or feather-pith for a float, and the instant it was pulled beneath the surface I brought the fish out to the bank or into the boat, if fishing from one. A flip on the head, another pelletanother fishlet-and so on. The great secretif it is one-was to bait with the smallest possible pellet of paste, not even covering the barb of the hook, and striking the instant the float

disappeared. Whenever these little fish are on the feed, as I think they always are from sunrise to sunset-with an interval of a few hours sometimes during the middle of the day-their hunger seems to take the form of a violent epidemi As soon as the sun is gone, the fun is all over.

Tuesday, June 23, 1908

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Convention of Canadian Medical Association

HE session at which the Presidential address is given reputedly constitutes one of the most pleasant and in-teresting features of the annual meeting of the Canadian Medical

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Association, says the Ottawa Journal of recent date. And it will be generally agreed that in no respect did Presidential night at the meeting now in progress in Ot-tawa fall below the usual standard. Not only did the members have the pleasure of listening to an excellent paper from the President, Dr. F. Montizambert of Ottawa, but they enjoyed the privilege of an address from Sir Wil-frid Laurier, the Prime Minister of the country. The Premier, to use the words facetiously employed by Dr. R. W. Powell, chairman of the local committee of arrangements, was able to relinquish attention to duties in a place that need not be specifically mentioned and come before the assembled representatives of the medical profession to offer a few words of encouragement and sympathy with their aims and aspirations. As a citizen of Ottawa the Premier warmly welcomed the association to the city. He referred to his interest in the work before it in its annual meeting and stated that the Federal government was at any time open to conviction regarding the national obligation in connection with certain objects that the association had called to its attention. He further explained that he himself owed a special debt of gratitude to the medical profession for through the knowledge it represented he had been restored to perfect health and felt able for many more years of hard work:

On behalf of the city Mayor Scott extended greetings to the association and expressed pleasure that was felt in Ottawa that it had been chosen the meeting-place of such an important organization.

The Presidential address was read by Dr.

Montizambert and won the highest commendation for the many valuable - and original suggestions that it contained. The subjects discussed were in line with those of special interest to the association. More adequate protection of the public health and a diffusion of information regarding preventive measures constituted the main theme. It was suggested that woman's peculiar sphere was in the home where she could originate sanitary precautions through her influence and authority. Inspection of water supply and plumbing work was advocated, and it was urged that the Federal government should establish a Bureau of Public Health and undertake to lead in the struggle against tuberculosis and other contagious diseases. In the course of his discussion of measures that would tend to improve the conditions of public health, Dr. Montizambert condemned a number of social customs that are now in vogue. He described the habit of kissing as a form of greeting as dangerous and a possible medium for the spread of contagious diseases.

Dr. Powell, chairman of the local committee on arrangements, occupied the chair. On the platform were Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Dr. Montizambert, Dr. J. S. Risien Russell, Lon-don, Eng., and Dr. J. C. Munro, Boston.

At the close of the meeting on the invitation of the mayor and the city council, the members of the association and their friends attended a reception in the Carnegie library.

The meeting opened with the presidential address. Dr. Montizambert began by expressing his belief that a new era in the history of the Canadian Medical Association had begun. He then briefly traced the development of scientific medicine from the days of Aesculapius. He divided the period of de-velopment into four eras, (1) Hebraic epoch, when special attention was given to domestic sanitation, (2), Roman epoch, the era of

municipal sanitation, 1(3), Gothic epoch, the era of national sanitation, (4), the modern era of international sanitation. At one time he said, filth was almost sanctified. The filthy habits of the hermits were once copied with eagerness, and it was only in the last century that sanitation had been re-established on a proper basis. In connection with the description of sanitary methods of the Hebraic era, it was urged that under the supervision of woman the modern home could be made immune from conditions dangerous to health. But to attain this end, it was pointed out, public education would have to be undertaken and the importance of safeguarding the public health brought home to every individual. It should be matter of common information that water should be boiled if its purity is not beyond suspicion, that ice should not be placed in drinking water, that milk should be clean, that late hours would precipitate nervous breakdown, that the indiscriminate kissing was dangerous, that long skirts swept up dust and filth and that many other common customs were not compatible with health. In regard to the matter of kissing it was suggested that while no physician would attempt to forbid the kiss of love and affection, the habit of touching lips as a form of greeting and the indiscriminate kissing of babies was strongly condemned.

The municipal sanitation of Rome 'was interestingly described. That city was scrupulous regarding its water supply, had a sewerage system that required the supervis-ion of a host of men, and showed marked con-cern for the public health. As for the water supply it was shown to be a problem faced by every large city today. It was a menace to general health to use a source of water that was not free from risks of contamination. Filters had been resorted to, and had proved efficacious and the crystal streams from mountains could be relied on as pure.

was pointed out, was due to the energy of the race that swept over Italy when Rome was destroyed. They considered it the duty of the government to enforce sanitary precautions. And this, it was suggested, remained the duty of governments today. Tuberculosis should be systematically fought by a national system of prevention; vaccination should be compulsory and the fact that a man had suffered from smallpox made a penal offence, "For," said the president, "this is a distinctly preventible disease." In this connection the establishment of a Bureau of Public Health was advocated and in connection with it a bacteriological laboratory in which investigation might be carried on. It was also suggested that a council of public health should be created to advise the government. The necessity for the extermination of rats was pointed out. They destroyed, it was calculated in Canada each day, food stuffs to the value of \$30,000. They moreover carried enteric and other forms of fever and were responsible for plagues. From defective plumbing, too, many contagious diseases developed and governmental regulation and inspection in that matter was deemed advisable. "The plumber," it was said, "has more to do with the health of the average home than the doctor." As a final suggestion it was urged that the Dominion government should station medical officers in the emigrating centres of Europe and the Orient.

The motion expressing the thanks of the audience for Dr. Montizambert's address was made by Sir James Grant, and seconded by Dr. Lachapelle, of Montreal.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was given a most cor-dial reception. He expressed his pleasure at having the privilege of addressing the medical association. "A lull in proceedings," he said, "in the place that was not mentioned has permitted me to attend this meeting, and as a citizen of Ottawa I give you the warmest

National sanitation under the Goths, it welcome to the city, a welcome as warm as as pointed out, was due to the energy of the can be desired." Continuing, he expressed his personal interest in the work and objects of the association. He explained that five years ago he had been out of health and had consulted physicians in Canada, England and France, and had in every case received the same prescription. He had been uniformly advised to take simple food, no drugs and longer hours of rest. Through this treatment he had been restored to health and was now equal to the hardest work. "The only man who knows the value of health is he who has. lost it and regained it," he proceeded, "and that is the reason I recognize my personal indebtedness to the medical profession.

Coming to the proposals made by Dr. Mon-tizambert, Sir Wilfrid stated that he could not turn a deaf ear. to any reference to the duty of the national government. He stated that he was giad to listen to any arguments and was open to conviction. He facetiously compared the government to the Kingdom of Heaven in that public matters could be brought to its attention for action only by a somewhat persistent rapping at the door.

As for the one establishment of a National Tuberculosis Sanitarium he stated that the government had several times been approached on the matter. Certain constitutional questions had arisen, however, to complicate the difficulty of deciding the correct course. The government, it was pointed out, is anxious to meet the wishes of the profession; and, said the Premier, "while I cannot commit myself to anything this evening, I shall gladly listen to any consideration from you, and I can assure you of my heartiest sympathy with your aspirations." In conclusion, he invited the association to meet in Ottawa again, coming in winter the next time, that as warm a welcome might be given it when the thermometer marked thirty degrees below zero as has been extended on this occasion.

The Queen of Sheba

T is a well-known legend that the monarchs of Abyssinia claim their descent from King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, whose visit to the Hebrew potentate is recorded in the Bible. There are, indeed, several versions of the story, but the most interesting and probably the most circumstantial of all is that which a distinguished Frenchman, M. Hughes le Roux, has just brought to light in the pages of "La Revue Hebdomadaire," under the title "Magda, Queen of Sheba." It consists of extracts from a manuscript copy of the "Keubra Neuguest" or "The Glory of the King," which is the most valued treasure in the possession of the Negus.

have washed your feet, listened to your words and obeyed them. How happy I am when you ask me questions, and when you reply to me! . I behold light in the darkness, the pearl in the sea, the morning star in the midst of the constellations, the moon's ray in the morning. This is why I glorify Him who has led me here; Him who has permitted your ma-jesty to be revealed to me, Him who has caused me to walk before your house and hear vour voice."

King Solomon is almost as modest in his reply, acknowledging that all his wisdom comes from God. "I am not the Master (he says). I exist not by means of myself, but by His will. It is through Him that I speak, walk. and think. My wisdom belongs to Him. I was dust. He has formed my body, and He

When he was twelve years old, the lad be-gan to ask about his father, and his teachers told him that it was King Solomon, and on at-taining his twenty-second year he determined to see his father, and started on his journey. On his arrival in the province of Gaza, which Solomon had given to his mother, the people prostrated themselves before him. Those who came from the Palace and had seen the King on his throne were particularly astonished at the resemblance. Bainelekhem was brought into the presence of the king. When Solomon saw the young man he took him in his arms and kissed him on the mouth, forehead and eyes, and said to

on the mouth, forehead and eyes, and said to him:—"Behold my father David, as he was in the days of his youth. He has risen from the dead and returns to me! It is not me that he reproduces. He resembles much more my father in the time of his youth. He is better than

The Problems of India

HE punitive campaign against the Mohmands on the Indian frontier is

Mohmands on the Indian irontier is rapidly drawing to a close, as was officially announced yesterday in the House of Commons, Sir James Willcocks and his force have sub-dued the tribe section by section, and, though the latter operations have been proceeding in a country which is difficult, a brief engage-ment has generally sufficed to bring the sec-tion concerned to submission. The latest epi-sodes are the submission of the Safi clans, who are really vassals of the Mohmands, and who are really vassals of the Mohmands, and the severe punishment administered to the Utman Khel, an allied tribe which has long needed a lesson. The Utman Khel escaped

withdrawn. The government of India have an unquestionable right to build the line, which was intended to traverse territory within their political control; but there is no use stirring up nests of hornets on the frontier, while so many grave internal problems are awaiting settlement in India.

How serious and difficult those problems may eventually prove to be is incidentally indicated in the later news regarding the bomb outrages and the resultant discovery of a revolutionary conspiracy. No one acquainted with Indian conditions can doubt that a remarkable change is visible in the spirit of considerable portions of the people. Less than a decade ago, a single prosecution of a newspaper for sedition usually sufficed to restrain the violence of all the less reputable vernacular journals for a year or two. The detention of a solitary individual served to reduce to silent inactivity all who shared his views. Very different results have been produced by the wholesale arrests of organizers of political assassination at Calcutta. The defiant demeanour of the accused persons, misguided youths though many of them may be, is not characteristic of the India of an earlier day. Some newspapers have broken an ominous silence only to make the preposterous demand that the prisoners should be admitted to bail, course that would not be followed in any country in the world when such charges were in question. The other day we noted that the Moderate leaders, who are ready enough to criticize the government on the smallest pretext, had not collectively uttered a word public reprobation of the dastardly plot which has now been revealed. The Maharajah of Darbhanga, one of the great Bengal zemindars, a man of unimpeachable loyalty, and a sympathizer with the reform movement, has since had the courage to denounce the disciples of anarchy, and notorious publica-tions tell him for his pains that the best course is to salaam and keep quiet. The trial of the conspirators at Calcutta is watched by a crowd, most of whom are said to appear to be in sympathy with them. The admissions of the accused themselves are sufficiently startling. There seems some reason to be-lieve that the distribution of bombs has already been widespread, and the fresh discovery of bamboos charged with picric acid at Howrah railway station, reported a day or two ago, causes no surprise. It is not, however, the actual facts themselves so much as the reserved manner in which their disclosure has apparently been received in India that strikes us as chiefly significant. A few newspapers of good repute have now vigorously attacked the conspiracy, but there is little evidence of general condemnation of the resort to methods which are a new and disquieting feature of Indian life. We note these symptoms of the present situation because there is perhaps some danger that at this critical juncture a spirit of undue optimism may influence the Indian authorities. The satisfactory announcement that the gov-ernment of India is preparing a stringent Press Bill to deal with future cases of sedition is welcome proof in the contrary direction; but the danger we have indicated may, still exist. Courageous hopefulness is an es-sential condition of the work of the British in been stopped upon the Loi-Shilman railway, and that the staff and workmen have been India.—London Times.

Barriet with the state

The recent history of this literary treasure and how M. le Roux came across if, is a romance in itself.

When the British invaded Abyssinia and captured Magdala, the troops took possession of the fortress and of the room occupied by their vanquished enemy, the Emperor Theodore, who had just committed suicide. Amongst many other treasures carried off by the British was this sacred volume, which was found under his majesty's pillow. At the ur-gent request of the Emperor John, Theodore's successor, the manuscript was sent back to Abyssinia with the following inscription:--"This volume was returned to the King of Ethiopia by order of the trustees of the British Museum, December 14, 1872.—J. Winter Jones, principal librarian." It was carried about by King John until that monarch was killed in battle by the Mahdists, and was then taken possession of by the present Negus Menelik.

The book is written in the sacred idiom known as "Ghez," which is unintelligible to the emperor and to his high officials and dignitaries. It is in fact known to very few persons. The question is, how did M. le Roux become possessed of the key to this ancient dialect, and is he to be fully trusted as a translator? He explains that it is the custom in Ethiopia (Abyssinia) for the emperor to send an official to facilitate the passage of an invited guest to the capital. In his case, however, as he needed no such assistance owing to his knowledge of the country, Menelik sent a learned man, the Tigreen Ato-Haile-Mariam, as a more fitting companion. It was this native savant who told him of the existence of the precious manuscript, and that it could only be approached in secret, because of the fears and jealousy of the priests and monks. Eventually an appeal was made to the Negus, and by his order the volume, wrapped in fine cloth, bound in goatskin, and consisting of sixty-four leaves, was brought to the tent of M. le Roux, and, with the assistance of Haile-Mariam, the work of translation was begun. The story itself is described as a prose poem which equals the peauty of Homer and the pathos of the Bible. Certainly it possesses sufficient charm, and if based on anything like historical truth, it forms a valuable addition to the Biblical record.

The Queen of Sheba, so runs this ancient narrative, arrives in Jerusalem, and is immediately struck with admiration of the wonders which she sees there, her astonishment being only surpassed by her rapturous delight in the presence of King Solomon.

"My lord" (she says) "you are happy, for you are dowered with knowledge and wisdom. would have wished to be in your palace the humblest of your servants, so that I might of the Wise Man."

has created me in His own image. The Queen lingers for six months, and then wants to go home, but Solomon is not willing

to part with this beautiful woman who has come to him from the ends of the earth. He presses her to stay and live for a time in his palace. She somewhat reluctantly consents, having first obtained from him an oath that he would treat her honorably. Solomon gave the pledge, and at the same time made the Queen swear that she would not touch anything that belonged to him in the palace.

Then the wisest of men resorted to a ruse. He gave the Queen at supper something which made her intolerably thirsty, and she went to the King's room to get some water to quench her thirst. The King sprang up and charged her with breaking her oath, and would only release her on condition that she also released him. The pledge which she had taken seemed preposterous at the time it was demanded : now she understood its meaning. Both the oaths were annulled.

That night the King had a vision. He saw a brilliant sun, which descended from the heavens and which poured its rays over Israel. This brightness lasted a certain time, then the sun flew away. It went and stopped over Ethiopia, where it shone brilliantly for some ages. The King waited for its return to Israel, but it did not come back.

Afterwards Solomon saw a second sun which descended from the heavens and lighted up Judea. It was brighter than the sun which had preceded it, but the Israelites blasphemed it because of its heat. They raised their hands against it with sticks and sabres. They wished to extinguish it, and the earth trembled and clouds obscured the world. The Israelites believed that they had extinguished the light of that sun, and buried it. They watched its tomb, but in spite of this vigilance the sun broke forth again and lighted the world, its light illuminating the sea, Ethopia and the empire of Rome. More than ever it departed from Israel.

Solomon expressed his admiration for the courage, beauty and innocence of Queen Mag-da, and when bidding her farewell he took a ring from his finger and gave it to her as a

Queen Magda travelled many months, and on her way home gave birth to a son. On reentering her own country, from which she had been absent so long, she gave the child the name of Bainelekhem, that is to say, "The Son

Solomon clothed his son in golden vest-ments, put a diadem of gold on his head and diamond rings on his fingers. He seated the youth on a throne similar to his own. Then the son took the ring which his mother had se-cretly entrusted to him, and gave it to his father, saying: "Take your ring and remember the alliance with my mother, which you have sealed with your own mouth. I beg you also to give me the vestments which cover the Ark of the Covenant, that we may adore them during our life." But Solomon said there was no need of the ring to prove that Bainelekhem was his son.

In reply to the King's urgent request that should remain in Palestine, the story continues, Bainelekhem said: "Do not tempt me, for you have a son that you ought to prefer before me. He is called Rehoboam, and was born, according to the law, the son of my father David! My father took my mother, who was the wife of another; he caused her husband to be killed in battle, and she bore me. God is merciful and has pardoned the offence. I am nearing the age of my father. If God wills I shall very soon rejoin my father and my fathers. You will remain on my throne and govern in my place. I will give you many ueens and many concubines; as many as you wish." The son replied that his mother made him swear that he would return to her, and he could not abandon his mother or his country.

At last-to conclude this wondrous tale-it was decided that he should return with the vestments of the Sacred Ark and with the eldest sons of the leaders of Israel. Thus Israel would be in two kingdoms, Solomon ruling over one and the son of Magda over the other. On the way home it was disclosed to the young man that the Ark itself had been carried off and was in their midst. He was anointed by Zadoc the High Priest, who gave him the name of David, King of Ethiopia, St. Michael guided the young King, whose path was henceforth attended by miracles.

When David reached Ethiopia his' mother willingly gave up the throne in his favor, consecrating him afresh as King. "I choose him (she said) whom God has chosen, who will sustain the tent of God. I love him whom God has loved, the servant of His law, who will nourish and protect the aged and the orphans." Henceforth no woman was to reign over the ingdom.

The colonies of Great Britain have nearly 100 times more area than the Mother Country, France 18 times and Germany 5 times.

sharp chastisement in 1897, but the graphic despatch from our special correspondent which we published yesterday showed that on Sunday they received a handling which they should long remember. Sir James Willcocks has now reached the far north of the Mohmand country, and is on the borders of the territory of the Khan of Nawagai, who ineffectually tried to intercede in behalf of the Utman Khel. He and his brigade commanders have dealt in turn with nearly all the sections of the Mohmands on the British side of the Durand line, and, as our special correspondent telegraphs, it is understood that all the tribes adjacent to the Indian administrative border are ready to submit. If it should be necessary to punish the Rhoda Khel and the Bazai the operation will be entrusted to General Barbett, who is holding the strategic base of Nahakki. In any event we may expect to hear shortly that the field force is on its way back to Peshawar. According to a statement made by the Under-secretary of State for India in the House of Commons yesterday, the general cause of the outbreak was presumably religious excitement, due to the disappointment felt by the fanatical mullahs at the speedy settlement arrived at with the Zakka Khel, extinguishing their expectation of the outbreak of a holy war. There is, however, reason to suppose that another cause was also at work. Alarm appears to have been created among the Mohmands by the construction of the Loi-Shilman strategic railway in a direction north of the Khaibar. It must be remembered that the Mohmands, though classed as Pathans, are really of pure Afghan descent. Their principal Khan resides at Lalpura, in Afghanistan; and though the Mchmand sections nearest British territory have grown soft in the enervating heat of the plains, the resistance offered the other day in the Bohai Dag shows that those who dwell' in more invigorating altitudes have not for-gotten how to fight. The agitation among the Mohamands against the railway began several months ago, and it is singular that the British frontier officials heard nothing of it. The tribesmen called upon their Afghan kinsmen to help them, and their mullahs raised the inevitable cry that their religion was in danger. The railway and the surveys for its extension are now believed to have been one of the chief animating impulses of the hostility which culminated when the Mohmands appared in arms at Shabkadr, and when a large contingent of Afghans came pouring over the boundary to their aid. We learn without regret, therefore, that work has again

lay, June 23, 1908



a welcome as warm as

nuing, he expressed his he work and objects of xplained that five years of health and had con-Canada, England and very case received the e had been uniformly le food, no drugs and Through this treatment to health and was now work. "The only man of health is he who has: ," he proceeded, "and recognize my personal dical profession osals made by Dr. Mond stated that he could to any reference to the government. He stated listen to any arguments viction. He facetiously ment to the Kingdom of lic matters could be on for action only by a apping at the door. ablishment of a National um he stated that the al times been approachtain constitutional quesvever, to complicate the the correct course. The ointed out, is anxious to he profession; and, said cannot commit myself ing, I shall gladly listen rom you, and I can asiest sympathy with your usion, he invited the as-Ottawa again, coming in that as warm a welcome when the thermometer below zero as has been



sion.

vernment of India have ght to build the line. o traverse territory withtrol; but there is no use hornets on the frontier, te internal problems are in India.

difficult those problems e to be is incidentally innews regarding the bomb sultant discovery of a acy. No one acquainted ns can doubt that a revisible in the spirit of of the people. Less than e prosecution of a newsually sufficed to restrain



THE HOME GARDEN GARDEN CALENDAR FOR JUNE

Tuesday, June 23, 1908

Plant:—Many hardy border plants if weather suit-able. Foliage Plants grown in pots, Bedding Plants. And especially—Gaillardias, Pyrethrums (aut back for late flowering), Delphiniums (cut back for late flower-ing), Cannas, Christmas Roses, Primroses, Polyan-thuses, Bulbs, Spiraeas, etc., that have flowered, Ger-aniums, Heliotropes, Brussels Sprouts, Cauliflower, Broccoli Broccoli.

Broccoll. Sow:—Any required for succession, Auricula, Early Carrot, Broccoli, Mustard and Cress, Endive, Lettuce, Cos and Cabbage, Onions, Radish, Spinach, Coleworts, Turnip, Melon on hotbed, Quick Growing Peas, Dwarf Beans, Hardy Annuals for Autumn, Primula, Shirley Poppy, Cineraria, Hardy Perennials, Calceolaria, Hardy Biennials, Columbines, Coreopsis, a little Cel-ery, Pansy if not sown, Polyanthus, Cucumber, Wall-flower, Parsley, Calceolaria, if not sown, Primula if not sown, Winter Stocks.

A GARDEN OF SWEET ODORS

F there is one sense more than another which can strangely, nay, almost mysteriously, but swiftly, bring back to memory a view of an almost forgotten past, it is that of the perception of scent, says W. N. Craig in

Suburban Life. How many of us can call vividly back to our minds old cottage gardens, laid out, maybe, with a reckless abandon, and ignoring all of the present-day notions of landscape effects, but containing a delightful assortment of old-fashioned perennials, to which would be added, each spring-time, seeds of a number of annuals. How redolent with odor did the atmosphere seem from the time the first Daphne Mezereum bloomed in the little shrubbery, until winter's chilly blasts had killed the late gilliflowers and lemon verbena! Even after the fall of the leaf, there remained a bush of Southernwood and some thyme and rosemary, so that even in the long, dark winter months there yet remained some perfume. For those who spend their fives commung with Dame Nature, it would seem as ough flowers were woven in some way into the web of their lives, having a swift and strange link with days long past; and may we not think an equally mysterious connection with a possibly near, but at present intangible, future

It has always seemed to me that the oldfashioned garden is the one peculiarly fitted for a garden of sweet odors; it needs no orthodox garden in its conception, no artistic layout, and the primness and stiffness of the formal garden should be avoided as much as possible. There is no necessity for all flowers being odorous; a goodly proportion can be in-cluded, and if this is done the garden will not be lacking in perfume for many months.

In the shrubbery, lilacs of all kinds should be planted (the sweet syringa, Philadelphus, is excellent for a background and also makes a fine specimen shrub). I recall to memory an old cottage garden, in Massachusetts, with its flower-beds bordered with English box, on each side of the entrance of which were huge bushes of syringa which formed a perfect arch till the house was reached. The rooms were somewhat darkened thereby, but that genial would never of their syringas. Some of the bush honeysuckles (Lonicera), such as Tatarica and fragrantissima, are quick-growing and vield a pleasing perfume, as does the spice bush (Calycanthus floridus). For a lawn specimen nothing could be finer than Bechtel's doubleflowering crab-apple. The large flowers are of a peach-blossom shade and scented like a tea rose.

shady, sheltered nooks a few clumps of sweetscented violets will winter nicely with a scattering of leaves over them. Who does not remember a feeling of delight at the scent of the first spring violet with the vanishing snow?

A garden would hardly be complete without pansies; their fragrance and persistent blooming qualities make them a necessity. Among the bulbous plants there are many

with delicious odors. In May, the sweetscented jonquils and poet's narcissus, to say nothing of hyacinths, fill the air with perfume. Some of the tulips are also very sweet, especially the golden yellow Prince and Ophir d'Or and the orange-colored Prince of Austria. The double narcissus, such as the Orange Phoenix, Sulphur Phoenix and the double white gardenia-scented variety, each has a strong odor. Amongst the liliums, the wellknown pure white Madonna lily (L. candidum) is first to bloom; this far surpasses the muchgrown Easter lily (L. longiflorum) in majestic beauty and perfume. The golden-eyed lily of Japan '(L. auratum) has the most powerful odor of any member of the lily family, but the speciosum and other varieties are also sweetscented, and a selection may be had in bloom for at least four months. If a heavy odor, such as the tuberose emits, is appreciated, a few

starts. Also dig dry Bordeaux about the crowns.

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

It is costly and risky to import the hybrids, and they ordinarily live-only three or four. years here. Gardeners generally prefer to keep raising larkspurs every year from seed, as seedlings seem more resistant to blight than plants propagated by division. The inferior forms can be used for wild gardening, and the best reserved for propagating by division. The best time to divide larkspurs is in spring, just when growth starts. A better way to propagate doubles and choice forms is by cuttings, as the plants seem to have a better constitution, but this method requires a coldframe and a good deal of care. Put cuttings three inches long in two-inch pots of sandy soil in March or September.

Larkspurs are gross feeders and like a rich, heavy soil. They will grow six or eight feet high in soil that is heavily manured and always moist. The greatest height of plant I find recorded is twelve feet; the greatest number of spikes for one plant, forty-one; the longest spike, twenty-six inches the thickest spike, four inches in diameter; the largest individual flowers, two and a half inches across. Of course, such great plants need staking, and to avoid a bunched look put five or six light

fully matured; this is very harmful. In ate of copper, beginning as soon as growth and all other lice. The oyster shell bark louse takes its travels abroad during June, and all fruit and ornamental trees where it is present should be sprayed with one of these substances. White scale on roses, the pear leaf mite, and the pea louse must be looked for

> Whale oil soap offers an easy means of making an emulsion and costs about fifteen cents a pound. A pound cake will make about six gallons of solution. Kerosene emulsion can be made by using a soap like Ivory, and making a thick paste with warm water and then mixing in thoroughly one gallon of kerosene to ten or more gallons of the soapy water. It is rather troublesome to thoroughly emulsify kerosene, and very much more convenient to buy one of the ready-prepared emulsions, sold in the seed stores, which can be diluted with water as required. It costs about a dollar a gallon (65 per cent oil); and one gallon will make anywhere from nine to twenty-five of emulsion for use.

If the harlequin bug appears on melon and squash vines, make an extra strong soap mixture for him, using one and one-half pounds to a gallon of water.

The best poison for all chewing insects is arsenic. You can be sure of killing the worm

very serviceable, but I have seen one that is made entirely of brass (and brass or copper is an essential except that for ammonia iron is used) which holds a quart and sells for two dollars. The special features of this machine are that it makes a continuous spray by means of a compressed air chamber and it has two nozzles, one making a direct jet, and by means of the other a jet can be directed either up or down, or in any direction desired. Of course, when used with heavy mixtures such as Bordeaux mixture or Paris green, the machine would have to be shaken constantly to insure the suspension and free passage of the poison.

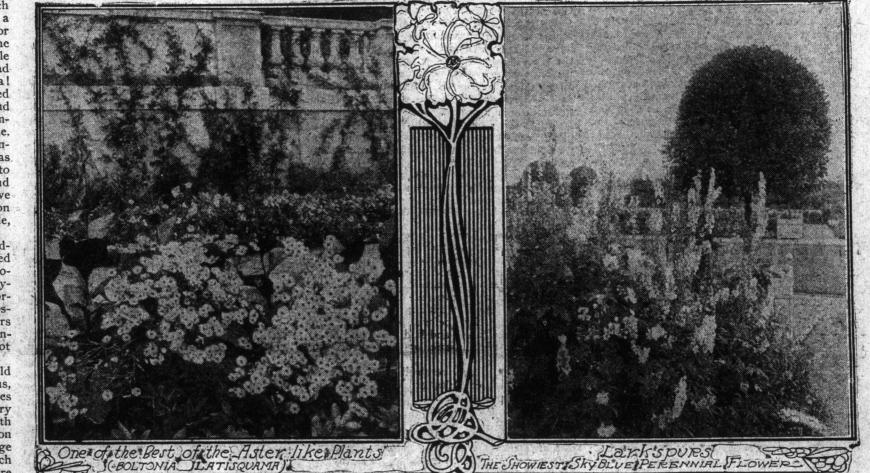
For larger gardens, it would be much more economical to buy some machine of greater capacity, and these are now to be had in various forms. Some are of the character of force pumps which can be attached to the sides of pails or tubs, but by far the best thing is one of the many forms of high-pressure spray pumps from which a continuous jet is produced. These vary in size from easily portable forms, holding only a few gallons, up to machines that require two horses to haul them, and the prices range accordingly from about five dollars up to hundreds.

The amateur who really means to get the best results should not hesitate about spending a few dollars on getting a good spray pump and one that has extension rods, by which the spray can be easily carried to the tops of high trees, will be well worth the extra dollars.

FORCING RHUBARB IN THE DARK

The method of forcing rhubarb in the dark is so simple and inexpensive that growing for home use or for the market is entirely practicable. Last winter I prepared a small bed in my house cellar to show how easily and cheap-ly it could be forced. The bed contained but 10 roots and was placed at the end of the cellar, close to a potato bin. Not wishing to heat the entire cellar, the bed was shut off from the main part by simply tacking an old hemp carpet to the floor and sleepers above, letting it fall to the cellar bottom. The wall formed one side of the inclosure and the carpet was nailed to the floor above so as to form the other side and ends. The roots were dug in December and left on the ground until solidly frozen. They were then stored in an old hotbed and simply covered with boards until Jan. 18. They were then set close together on the cellar bottom and loose earth was worked under and between the bunches to fill the spaces. The carpet was nailed up and the work, except the care of the lamp and lantern, which were used to give the required heat, was over.

Daylight must not be permitted to enter for any length of time, even through cracks or small holes. Artificial dight to a reasonable degree will do no harm. However, the lamp and lantern were in such close contact with the growing stalks that the leaves began turning green, which is objectionable. This was remedied by smoking the lantern globe and lamp chimney and giving a more subdued light. The leaves soon took on a beautiful golden color,



e less reputable vernaculor two. The detention ual served to reduce to vho shared his views. s have been produced by of organizers of political cutta. The defiant de used persons, misguided of them may be, is not India of an earlier day. ave broken an ominous the preposterous demand ould be admitted to bail, not be followed in any when such charges were ther day we noted that who are ready enough iment on the smallest lectively uttered a word n of the dastardly plot revealed. The Maharane of the great Bengal unimpeachable loyalty, ith the reform movement ourage to denounce the and notorious publicapains that the best and keep quiet. The trial Calcutta is watched by om are said to appear to them. The admissions nseives are sufficiently ms some reason to . bebution of bombs has pread, and the fresh discharged with picric acid station, reported a day or surprise. It is not, howthemselves so much as n which their disclosure received in India that significant. A few newste have now vigorously cy, but there is little evindemnation of the resort. re a new and disquieting

mptoms of the present re is perhaps some danger uncture a spirit of undue ice the Indian authorities. ouncement that the govpreparing a stringent th future cases of sediof in the contrary direcwe have indicated may ous hopefulness is an es-the work of the British in

Amongst low-growing shrubs the barberries with their yellow flowers, the sweet pepper bush (Clethra alnifolia), Azalea mollis, in a variety of lovely shades, and the low-growing, ever-blooming, bright pink daphne (D. Cneorum), are a few worthy of inclusion.

Climbers for the piazza, arches or covering walls, boulders and wooden fences include the well-known Clematis paniculata with its pure white starry flowers, purple and white Chinese wistaria, Hall's honeysuckle, the golden and monthly honeysuckle (Lonicera Pericly-minum). Such rambler roses as Debutante and Sweetheart, and, if the climate is not too severe and some protection can be afforded, such varieties as old Gloire de Dijon, Climbing Jacqueminot, and others, can be grown.

Bush roses, of course, cannot well be omitted; all classes are admissible, but the hybrid tea roses, because of their long-flowering season, are especially desirable. Most essential of al for odor, however, is the old sweet-scented brier-rose, which after each shower makes the garden heavy with perfume. The new hybrid, Lord Penzance, and briers in a variety of shades, are all hardy and suitable for any location where they can have ample room to spread; nor should the old Persian yellow, cabbage or Scotch monthly roses be omitted from the list.

In the way of hardy perennials, St. Bruno's lily (Anthericum Liliastrum) has a delicious perfume; so have some of the day lilies, particularly the lemon lily (Hemerocallis flava): the asphodel '(Asphodelus luteus) is also very fragrant. There is a pleasant odor to all the herbaceous phloxes, particularly the white ones. The well-known bee balm (Monarda didyma) should not be omitted; it will grow almost anywhere. For a bordering, nothing surpasses the deliciously scented hardy pinks known as grass pinks and Scotch pinks. Closely allied to these are the sweet williams, which make a glorious show in June and July. They are usually treated as bicnnials.

Lily-of-the-valley in its season-usually the middle to the end of May-outclasses all the flowers. It prefers some shade, and, if well mulched with manure each fall, will yield a wealth of its fragrant stalks. A mistake often made is to cut off the leaves before they are

bulbs should be planted in a warm spot; these will flower in the fall.

No garden, of course, could be complete without annuals. Of these there is such a bewildering assortment that the selection is more difficult. Sweet peas hold first place, either in small clumps or rows; they grow and flower for months if well cared for. Mignonette, sweet alyssum and nasturtiums, each has a distinct but pleasing odor; they are of the easiest culture if sown late in April or early May.

The Paisley pinks, sweet sultans, sweet rockets-these latter are better treated as biennials -annual wallflowers, stock or gilliflowers and musks, each possesses a bewitching fragrance. Some flowers are heavily scented at night. Amongst these are the Nicotiana affinis, a

species of tobacco. This flowers from June until September 1st. The evening stock (Mathiola bicornis) will give much pleasure if grown near the house, and the well-known pure white moon-flower is one of the best jiazza climbers.

A few plants of heliotrope can hardly be omitted from a garden where delightful odors are wanted, nor can we very well omit the lemon verbena and the various scented-leaved geraniums, each of which will grow with rigor in quite ordinary soil; nor should some of the herbs, such as lavender, summer sayory, thyme, sweet basil and rosemary be ignored. These, perhaps, will rightly belong to the vegetable garden with the exception of lavender and rosemary, but they are not out of place in any old-fashioned garden, and should certainly not be omitted where variety in perfumes is desired.

The list of plants I have enumerated is somewhat lengthy, but many worthy of inclusion have been left out. It contains none which are of difficult culture; any garden with even half the varieties specified will be redolent with satisfying odors from the time the melting snows allow the late winter sun to kiss the first violet, or mayflower, until a white mantle again covers the earth.

THE CULTURE OF LARKSPURS

Larkspurs have three serious troubles. Cutworms are sometimes very destructive in spring. These have to be dug out; it is well to reset the plants in new places, adding a little tobacco dust to the soil. Slugs often eat the crowns. The preventive is to scatter ashes over the crowns at the

approach of winter. The cause and cure of larkspur blight are. unknown, and until a cure is found, the best thing we can do is to spray the plants weekly the leaves or flowers. Whale oil soap or with Bordeaux mixture or ammoniacal carbon kerosene emulsion is to be used for green fly

stakes around each good plant instead of using one big one.

Dig deep holes and set the plants three to four feet apart, according to the amount of manure used. Mulch the plants, so that the hot sun will not strike the bare ground. Water freely in hot weather. Replant every two or three years in fresh places.

There are two ways of getting a second crop of bloom from larkspurs. The better is to cut the stalks right down to the ground after they have bloomed; then cultivate and manure heavily. The common way is to keep cutting the spikes as soon as they begin to fade. Larkspurs seed too freely, and if you prevent seeding, feed heavily, and water faithfully they will bloom more or less continuously from July to frost.

All the perennial larkspurs will bloom the first year from seed and will give a good show of color in August and September if started indoors in March. They are at their best the second year. Better grow them in nursery rows the first year. People generally sow in spring, but August is the best time because the fresh home-saved seed will germinate in three weeks and the seedlings can stay outdoors all winter. Thus August sowing saves

time and care. Large seedling plants cost about twentyfive cents each or \$2.50 a dozen; named hybrids about \$5 a dozen; novelties \$5 to \$10 each. The leading English hybridizer offers 218 named varieties; American nurserymen rarely offer more than two or three.

The red, yellow, and orange-flowered larkpurs are not perennial in cultivation. They will bloom the first season from seed sown indoors in March, but perhaps the best way is to get fresh seed in August; sow them and winter the plants in a frame. They are glorious when well grown.

· Species for the rock garden only are the May blooming D. tricorne and the muskscented D. Brunonianum.

TIMELY INSECTIDES

The months of June and July are busy ones for the amateur gardener who means to get the better of the insect host. These pests make their first big and insistent attack at this time, and unless they are rounded up sharply, all the care given to the early raising of the plants will be labor lost. Every gardener should have ready a supply

of Paris green or arsenate of lead. These two poisons, or one of them, will be practically sufficient to attack all the insects that chew

green, but Paris green is not an easy thing to apply, especially in water, which is much the most convenient vehicle for the amateur. In fact, you can't dissolve it. A much more practical substance is lead arsenate; it sticks on the foliage longer, but unfortunately it gives the plants the appearance of having had mildew, because lead arsenate is white. However, this objection has recently been overcome in a specially prepared form which has a green color. This costs about twenty cents a pound, which is sufficient to make about ten gallons of solution, except, of course, when you are pestered '(as you are bound to be, especially if you are on sandy soil) with that arch enemy of flowers, the rose chafer. These arsenate preparations will kill the rose chafer, but they must be used at double the normal strength, and they must be used frequently right on, or in, the flowers.

if you can get him to eat a grain of Paris

'Look out, also, for the currant worm, saw fly, grape berry moth, eatworm on corn, potato bug, pear slug, plum curculio and tomato worm. All of these can be killed by the arsenates.

After the strawberry crop is gathered spray the bed for leaf blight, using Bordeaux mixture. Most amateurs balk at the use of Bor-. deaux mixture because it is decidedly troublesome to prepare, but it can be bought almost ready for use in very convenient powder or paste forms. The paste form is perhaps the better of the two, but the experiment stations say it is not so effective as the freshly made article; all the same it has a reasonably satisfactory effect and that is' all the amateur wants. To make up for its lessened value use a little more of it. One pound of the paste will make fifty gallons of spraying mixture, and should not cost more than a dollar. Use it wherever a fungus disease is expected, also for the striped bettle on melons by adding a little arsenate of lead to it and on potatoes for the flea beetle. Somehow or other the flea beetle jumps away from Bordeaux mixture. Ammoniated copper carbonate is a preparation very similar to Bordeaux mixture, but more expensive, yet it is valuable because it makes a perfect solution; it should be used on all fruits when they are half developed for the same purpose as Bordeaux mixture is recom-

In June, the apple borer gets active and must be dug out with a wire; or inject some carbon bisulphide.

mended

If you only have a few small bushes to spray, the poison can be applied adequately by means of an ordinary whisk broom. As a general rule, the small hand sprayers are not ready for forcing again the second year.

which is characteristic of the dark-grown product. On Feb. 25th, the rhubarb was ready for use and one dozen were picked. As the bed was intended for home use the heat was on and. off at will, thus prolonging the growth. The bed produced more than could be used at home and a portion was sold.

Any house cellar, root cellar or shed which can be made absolutely tight and frost proof will answer the purpose. The above points must be strictly observed. The cellar bottom should be of earth and loose, to the depth of 2 or 3 inches deep. ' Vigorous roots not less than two or three years old must be used, and may be set in place any time during the winter. They must be thoroughly frozen before being set in. The roots may be dug out before freezing, after which they may be trimmed off and are ready for use, or they may be stored until wanted. Thawing will not injure them. They, hould be dug with all the soil possible adhering, as the moisture will be needed for forcing. Artificial heating will be required and may be provided in any way most convenient. Gasoine, oil or other stove or even lamps may be utilized. No great amount of heat is necessary, and it may be left on or off at will. The time of maturing will depend largely upon the amount of heat used. Watering is not a necessity, although helpful towards the latter part of its growth. The rhubarb is far superior, both in quality and color, to that grown in, the greenhouse, or even out of doors. Very little leaf is produced, and that of a beautiful golden color.

When the work is carried on for market, ourposes, and the house cellar or root cellar is. not available, cellars are built for the purpose. have seen a cellar in actual operation. The heat had been on four or five weeks and several cuttings had been made. This cellar produced two crops which sold for \$160 at wholesale. Each crop will give from three to seven pickings, according to variety and vigor of roots, which, when exhausted, are carried out for manure, or stored for dividing and transplanting in the spring. In preparing for mar-ket, three stalks are tied in a bunch and 12 of these bunches are tied in a bundle at the butts and tops. This is called a dozen and sells for 30 to 75c at wholesale, according to the season. When the forcing season is over, which will be indicated by the weak or spindling growth of the stalks, turn off the heat, or remove the roots, to a temperature which will merely hold them dormant. As soon as weather and ground admit, divide the roots to two or three eyes, and transplant to rich gravel, 4 feet apart each way. With thorough cultivation they will be

Tuesday, June 23, 1908

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Sir Edward Grey and the British Empire

HE annual general meeting of the Victoria League was held recently at the Small Queen's-hall, Langhamplace, London. Lady Jersey (president) occupied the chair, and was

supported on the platform by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs (Sir Edward Grey), Mr. Walter Long, M.P., Lord Mount Stephen, Lord Jersey, Sir Gerald Strickland (Governor of Tasmania), Sir Richard Solomon '(Agent-General for the Trans-vaal), Mr. J. H. Turner (Agent-General for British Columbia), Captain R: Muirhead Collins (representing the Australian Commonwealth), Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., Sir William Lee-Warner. Sir Curzon Wyllie, Major-General Sir Ronald Lane, Sir Hugh Wyndham, Mr. Dobson (Agent-General for Tasmania), Mr. L. J. Maxse, Dr. G. R. Parkin, Mr. D. Davies, M.P., Mr E. T. Cook, Mr. L. S. Amery, Mr. /St. Loe Strachey, Lady Edward Cecil, Miss Balfour, Mrs. H. O. Arnold Foster, Mrs. Birrell, Mrs. Sydney Buxton, Mrs. Alfred Emmott, and Lady Helen Munro Ferguson. Among the general audience were Lady Ormonde, Lady Carrington, Lady Cockburn, Lady Eustace Cecil, Lady Parsons, Lady Pease, Lady Lucas-Tooth, Mrs. H. J. Tennant, and the Hon. Mrs. Algernon Hanbury-Tracy.

Lady Jersey said that the league was in the fullest sense of the word a non-party organization! It was founded just after the death of Queen Victoria, with the idea of carrying out her great work-the drawing more closely together the various parts of the Empire (Cheers). Although founded on the sentiment of loyalty and personal affection to a great Queen, they claimed to be essentially practical. She believed that this was one of the few organizations which was really doing a political work in its highest sense-for politics meant the building up of the State-and yet had avoided any suspicion of party. The aims of the league were broadly educational and social, and there were branches or kindred societies affiliated with it in almost every part of the Empire. (Cheers.)

Sir Edward Grey said: Lady Jersey has already emphasized the fact that the league is' a non-party organization and that it has to do with Imperial affairs. It would be futile to pretend that, at the present moment in particular, or perhaps at any moment, Imperial affairs can be altogether free from party controversy on some point or other connected with them. But there is now, and I trust there always will be, a very large sphere of Imperial politics which is not occupied, or, I was going to say, polluted, by the party spirit or party controversy (Cheers). The resolution which I have been asked to move is one in which, I trust, every member of any political party will equally cordially join, and it is: "That the aims and work of the Victoria League deserve the hearty support of all citizens of the British Empire (Cheers). I should like, first of all, to

commend to you the form of this resolution. We live in days when circumlocution is practised almost everywhere. I believe from time immemorial it has been practised in the Foreign Office (Laughter); but I think at the present day circumlocution is the favorite resort of people in almost every department of politics and not in politics alone. I do not think I ever read a resolution which more avoided the taint of circumlocution than the one I have just tead. It is the most simple, the most short, the most comprehensive sentence we could have, and it is thoroughly to the point. As to the substance of it, you have already had as forcible and relevant a justification of the substance as you could possibly have had in the speech which Lady Jersey has made. (Cheers.) You had a downright, araightforward account of the work of the league; and the mere account of the work of the league is the best commendation any one could have in support of it. We often hear it said that the Empire is held together by sentiment and good will. That is quite true; but sentiment is in itself more than abstract feeling. If it be really a vital and strong sentiment, it is sure to take a visible and practical form : and the sentiment of Empire has taken a visible and practical form in such an institution as this league. If I might borrow an excellent metaphor used by Lady Jersey, and adapt it to my particular point, I would say that this Victoria League is one of the diamonds which has been crystallized from the sentiment of Empire (Cheers). And, depend upon it, so long as that sentiment is real and true you will find it will be constantly taking visible shape in such institutions as this, and their very existence is in itself evidence of the strength and reality of that sentiment. What do you want to do in this league?

We want to give evidence of our attachment to the very best side of Empire, to the sense of sympathy and responsibility which go with Empire. (Hear, hear.) It is not domination that we want to emphasize with regard to our Empire today. We all say we are proud of Empire, but we do not mean pride in the sense of domination. We mean pride because our Empire is a unique thing, and because it is something which is free. (Cheers). When we talk about the sentiment of Empire we mean something which is not mere effervescence and shouting; we want to give it a practical form by quiet, intelligent work, which shall sink into the hearts and feeling of people throughout the Empire, not merely what the Empire is in itself, but what work the Empire is going to do in the history of the world, what is the point of view of the white races inhabiting it, and their destinies, duties and obligations. I was struck by one of the passages quoted in the report of the league, as an illustration of how that work is being done by the league. Some one, from Canada, I think, wrote expressing appreciation of the good influence which was exercised by the distribution of books, and he said something to this effect: "The reading of good, wholesome literature is one of the most important influences for the future of the country." I take that as an illustration of the sort of work which is being done by the league, which is invaluable to the future of each independent part of the Emmrente to me Empire as a whole.

We want knowledge of the different parts of the Empire spread among us. We want those in the Colonies to know and share the ideals we have at home, and we want to know and share the ideals they have in the self-governing Colonies. (Cheers.) They have plenty of space to develop, they have a new country, they are full of energy, and are confident of a future of great possibilities. We have no new country to develop at home, but what we are struggling to do is to develop an even higher type of national life at home while keeping our vigor and strength undiminished (Cheers). The Colonies, it is said, know much more about us than we know about them. If that is true, the Victoria League is going to correct it (Hear, hear), and do all it can to make the olonies as well known to our people in the towns and villages at home as, we are told, our towns and villages are known to the colonists. But I sometimes doubt whether the Colonies, though they may know a great deal about the United Kingdom from the outside, in the sense of its population and geography, have yet had an opportunity of realizing what the great complexity of the problems are which we have to deal with at home, and how different they are from those which they have to deal with. I hear it said sometimes that the Colonies are more go-ahead than we are here. I do not think that is really true. They have more possibility of expansion, no doubt; but we at home have just as difficult problems to solve as they have and I believe we are devoting just as much vitality and energy to our problems in our big cities as the Colonies are to developing and cultivating the great tracts of country which they have in Canada, Aus-tralia, New Zealand, and elsewhere. I think we are partly to blame for the idea that we are at all lacking in energy ourselves at home, because we do not always put ourselves in a very good light. (Laughter.) L sometimes read articles or speeches which sound like a dirge upon our national condition. I think, by collecting extracts from different speeches and articles, which appear from time to time, I could give a foreigner the impression that we have no trade left or that it is rapidly vanishing, that our cities are all slums, and that most of our population is destitute or unemployed, our land gone out of cultivation, and our Navy insufficient. (Laughter.) In other words, that

we have nothing worth protecting, and a navy not able to protect it. I do not wish to discourage criticism. There are plenty of things in our civilization at home which are open to criticism, plenty of blots we must struggle to remove. That is true; but at the same time,

any one abroad who thinks, because we say we have a great many imperfections at home, that we are a failing people, is making a very big mistake. (Cheers.) After all, what have done in the world? It is to us that the we British Empire is due, and the world has never previously seen anything like it. There are people, Lady Jersey has told us, who will not share the idea of empire, and that all you can do with them is to look and pass on. If there are such people, they are 200 or 300 years behind the times. (Cheers.) They consider empire under the false conception that the Colonies are something to be exploited by the Mother Country for its own benefit, things to be ruled and possessed in that sense. Even today in some countries abroad you read speeches speaking of our Colonies as if we looked upon them in that sense. It is really sometimes quite difficult to persuade intelligent foreigners that we do not exploit our Crown Colonies for our benefit or take anything from them for the Exchequer at home, but that we govern them as a trust for the inhabitants, and that the money raised in them by taxation is spent for the good of the Colonies themselves. (Cheers.) As to the self-governing Colonies, I said just now that we had made the British Empire. That is only half the truth. It is we and the selfgoverning Colonies between us who have made it. (Cheers.) It is a great work, but it is one we share with them; and the Mother Country and the self-governing Colonies have made it clear to us and to themselves that all implication of subordination and restraint has dropped out of the word Empire today, that liberty and independence are the things we mean when we speak about the Colonies, and each of us is proud of his share in the Empire. Cheers.)

We talk constantly of the great future of our Colonies. That is natural enough; but some of them are ceasing to be new countries. They are getting old enough to have a distinguished past of their own. Canada, for instance, is going to celebrate a tercentenary. She is going to have a national commemoration of her past years. I know nothing which should appeal to us at home with more satisfaction than the commemoration of Canada's fercentenary. (Cheers.) Canada is turning for a moment to contemplate her past. Her origin began with struggles, with suffering, with rivalry, and she can look back on all that today without any touch of bitterness. She can look back to the past and feel to the full how glorious her past has been, because of the struggles and heroism in which, as a nation, she was born and she can enjoy that to the full today, for her present is glorious, not because of the suffering or struggles, but because of the union and strength and peace. which have been born from the struggles and heroism of the past. (Cheers.) Canada has been made a nation, not as was once thought possible, by dividing one people into two, but

by uniting two peoples into one. (Cheers.) And if you can say of a nation that she has a frame of mind, I think there is no country anywhere which is today entitled to have a better and happier frame of mind than Canada with her glorious past and assured prospect of future success and greatness. (Cheers.) And wherever white races meet under the freedom of the British Empire, I trust the result will be the same, and that out of the two white races in South Africa, as in Canada, will be born one nation. (Cheers.) What is the secret of it -in Canada, Australia, South Africa-what i the secret of the prosperity and content? has been freedom, and freedom is the secret o our Empire today. It is because the different parts are free and independent that each o them looks upon the growing prosperity o another, not only without jealousy or rivalry but with affection and admiration; and the bond of union of the British Empire todaythe bond of union between us and the selfgoverning colonies-is not rule and dominion. but liberty and independence. That is an Empire of finer, rarer quality than the world has ever yet seen. It needs high ideals to preserve it united and strong. The more rare and wonderful a thing is in quality, the more is it necessary, if it is to be preserved and live, that it should be animated by one spirit, and that a noble spirit. It is that work which, I believe, the Victoria League is engaged in-the work of spreading a sense of responsibility and a noble spirit throughout the Empire, which, we trust, will animate the whole. (Cheers.)

Mr. Walter Long, M.P., in seconding the resolution, said it seemed to him that there had come over the relations between the Colonies and the Mother Country, and over the ideas which permeated the minds of men and women at home, a remarkable change. When he first visited one of our great colonies, about twenty-five years ago, he heard on many sides the complaint urged that there was not due respect paid to the colonies themselves or to their citizens over here. He did not think that feeling was entertained today. There was now a universal desire to recognize our Colonies, not as off-shoots of the Empire, but as sister nations, powerful and complete in themselves, but bound to us by an indissoluble bond of union which was based on the affection of a child, a grown-up child, for the parent, and he thought they had some right to claim that they had been instrumental in creating this feeling. (Cheers.)

Mr. Amery stated that a committee had been formed to organize a shilling subscription from the members of the league in support of the Mansion-house movement for assisting to celebrate the great tercentenary, in Canada by providing a memorial to Wolfe and Montcalm on the Heights of Abraham.

The Bishop of Newcastle (New South Wales) supported the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

The Late Queen Victoria and Sir Theodore Martin

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Tuesday, June 23, 1908

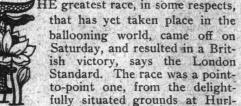
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oples into one. (Cheers.) of a nation that she has a think there is no country today entitled to have a rame of mind than Canada. st and assured prospect of reatness. (Cheers.) And s meet under the freedom e. I trust the result will be out of the two white races n Canada, will be born one What is the secret of it lia, South Africa-what is osperity and content? It nd freedom is the secret of It is because the different. independent that each of he growing prosperity of rithout jealousy or rivalry, and admiration; and the e British Empire todaybetween us and the self. -is not rule and dominion, ependence. That is an er quality than the world needs high ideals to pretrong. The more rare and in quality, the more is it be preserved and live, that d by one spirit, and that a hat work which, I believe. is engaged in-the work of responsibility and a out the Empire, which, we the whole. (Cheers.)

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Newcastle (New South the resolution, which was



Tuesday, June 23, 1908

, ingham, to Burchett's Green Inn. three miles west of Maidenhead-a distance of fifty miles. Thirty balloons competed out of the thirty-one that entered, and an official intimation was issued last evening that the Aero Club have not vet made their award.

Both the Valkyrie, piloted by Mr. C. F. Pollock, and the Lotus, piloted by Mr. Griffith Brewer, claim to have landed about a mile from the winning post, although they touched ground in opposite directions. It will, therefore, be necessary for the committee to have measurements taken today. Some difficulty has also arisen in awarding the third and fourth prizes, as four balloons descended in Walthem St. Lawrence at about equal distances from the winning post. All the balloons which took part in the race descended in safety, the last pilot returning to town at half-past one yesterday morning. Two mishaps only occurred to mar the aerial Derby. In the case of Emulation du Nord (Belgium), there was an exciting collision with a tree in ascending, but no serious injury occurred; and the Swiss entrant, Cognac, failed to start, owing to a defective valve in the inflating apparatus.

The race was organized by the International Aeronautical Federation, which held its annual congress in London last week, and the entrants included, in addition to leading aeronauts from Britain, representatives from France, Germany, Belgium, and Switzerland. Great Britain was represented by no fewer than twelve entrants. France followed with eleven, Belgium with four, Germany with three, and Switzerland with one. It had been hoped that America would also have been represented, but the hope regrettably was not realized. Several prizes were offered, the first being an object of art, or £20, from the Car Illustrated; the second, a cup valued at £ 20. from Sir T. Lipton; the third cup valued at £ 10, from Sir T. Dewar; and two silver medals for the fourth and fifth. The Automobile Chub also offered a prize of £60 for the most successful foreign competitor. The arrangements for the cars were of the most elaborate character, and although extremely faulty so far as the press was concerned, in other respects they were apparently satisfactory. No more charming ground could have been selected than Hurlingham, and a gaily attired crowd of ladies and gentlemen gathered to witness the start, no fewer than 5,500 visitors entering the grounds-

the largest number in the history of the club. The work of the inflation of the balloons began at six o'clock in the morning, and no less than 1,500,000 cubic feet of gas was used, a twelve-inch main, capable of inflating the envelopes at the rate of 150,000 cubic feet per hour, having been laid on to the club ground. By one o'clock thirty of the entrants had been most entirely died away, and the progress of inflated, and at two o'clock, the wind then blow- the balloons could be seen to be very slow. No. ing from the northeast, it was decided that the 5, the Quo Vadis, of France, was not ready to race should take place to Burchett's Green, start for some ten minutes later, and when the Maidenhead. The starters were Lord Roberts, word was given to let go she rose slowly, and Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Campbell, Lord Mon- for a moment scarcely moved in the air. At

Order of Ascent

The order in which the balloons were to start was:

Balloon. Pilot. La Faune (France) M. Ernest Zens 2. Bonn (Germany) Professor Milarch 3. Eden (France) M. E. V. Boulenger 4. Luciole (France) M. Payret D'Ortail Quo Vadis (France) M. A. Schelcher Icarus (Great Britain) Mr. F. H. Butler Don Quixote (France) M E. Barbotte Enchantress (Gr. Britain). . Mr. E. Bucknall 9. Satellite (Great Britain). . Viscount Royston

11. Simoun (France) ... Count H. d'Oultremont 12. Le Roitelet (Belgium)M. G. Geerts 13. The Leprechaun (Great Britain)

14. Le Ludion (France) M. Paul Tissandier 18. Valkyrie (Great Britain). . Mr. C. F. Pollock 19. Abercron (Germany)... Capt. von Abercron 20. Rolla Vi. (France) M. E. Giraud 21. L'Escapade (France). Count H. de la Vauix 22. Lotus (Great Britain) . . Mr. Griffith Brewer Kokoro (Gr. Britain) . . Prof. A. Huntington La Mascotte (Gr. Britain) ... Mr. J. Dunville L'Abeille (France)..... M. Omer Decugis 26. Aero Club IV. (France). M. Alfred Leblanc 28. Corona (Great Britain) .. Hon. C. S. Rolls 29. Pegasus (Great Britain)....Colonel Capper 30. Le Nephtys (France). Count C. de St. Victor

Emulation du Nord (Belgium)-Albert Crombez-failed to compete.

As the hour for the ascent of the first balloon drew near the balloons were moved in turn from their stations, and they were arranged in order of starting, these operations beng carried out with the assistance of parties of sappers from Colonel Capper's military baloon establishment at Farnham. At three o'clock exactly the first balloon, the French Le Faune, a small vessel of only 800 cubic metres capacity, was let go, and soared rapidly into the air, ascending almost in a direct line for about five hundred feet before she caught the current, which carried her to the west. As the aeronaut was waving his cap to the crowd below, the military band in the grounds struck up the "Marseillaise." The second balloon, the Bonn (German) was released after a three minutes' interval and ascended slowly, traveling also to the west at a low altitude, while the band broke into the German national anthem.

The first lady to ascend was in the third balloon, the French Eden, which carried three passengers, and, like No. 1, soared skywards quick-No. 4, the Luciole, of France, carried three passengers, and ascended so slowly that M. Payret D'Ortail had to throw overboard a couple of bags of ballast to clear the surrounding balloons. By this time the breeze had al-

HE greatest race, in some respects, tagu of Beaulieu, and Mr. Roger W. Wallace, length the pilot caught the necessary current, and proceeded westwards at a very slow pace.

A Successful Balloon Race in England

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

The first British representative to start was No. 6, the Icarus, piloted by Mr. Frank Butler, who took with him three passengers. The British car, which left to the strains of the national anthem, rose, to the general surprise, in a northwesterly direction, and went away at a speed far exceeding that of its competitors. No. the Don Quixote, of France, when released, rose up a short distance, and then remained stationary, but on ballast being dropped she rose again and passed away to the southwest. The British Enchantress, with Mr. E. Bucknall as pilot, was the next to ascend, and proceeded in what seemed to be a freshening breeze. Soon the procession of some half-dozen balloons could be seen in the sky at an altitude of about two hundred feet.

The first balloon to ascend with the pilot unaccompanied by passengers was the French Simoun, Count d'Oultremont. The smallest balloon of all competing was number twelve, the Belgian Le Roitelet, of only 250 cubic metres capacity. The little Belgian representative lifted rapidly, and set off, aided by an unusualstrong air current, in pursuit of its competitors. The German Tschudi rose so slowly that the pilot had to throw overboard several bags of sand, and then it took a southerly course. The next competitor, Nebula (British), took the same direction, but seemed to travel much more rapidly. The only Swiss representative, Cognac, in charge of Mr. Victor de Beauclair, was due next to make the ascent, but owing to a defect in the valve the pilot renounced, and the balloon was immediately deflated. No. 18, the British Valkyrie, had the distinction of carrying up five passengers, including two ladies. Mrs. ssheton-Harbord and Miss Moore-Brabazon.

At the end of the first hour, 23 balloons had been started. The five remaining British representatives, Lotus, Kokoro, La Mascotte, Corona, and Pegasus, were all heartily cheered on ascending, and it seemed as if the whole of the competitors were to be started without incident. t remained for the last competitor, however, to furnish what proved to be the only exciting, if not alarming, incident of the day. The Emulation du Nord, piloted by M. Albert Crombez, was let go about a quarter-past four. The balloon seemed to leave the ground very slowly, and at the same time it drifted westwards very rapidly. The result was that; almost before the pilot was aware of the fact, he was plunging directly into one of the highest trees surrounding the polo grounds. Ballast was hastily thrown overboard, but it was too late. To the relief of the spectators it was seen that the gas envelope would clear the lofty branches. Not so, however, the car, with its three occupants. A shout went up when the car was seen to smash bodily into the tree. The branches immediately enveloped it, the balloon swayed over, and it appeared as if that also would become entangled. For fully a minute the car was held fast. to the intense anxiety of the thousands of tators. Ominous sounds of the crashing and smashing of branches meanwhile came from the direction of the tree. People ran towards the spot, as it was feared that the car might be capsized, and the occupants thrown out. Suddenly the balloon righted itself, and, with an upward tug, released the car from its entanglement; and, when it once more ascended into

view, the pilot was seen throwing over the side bagfuls of sand. Attached to the ropes of the lloon were two huge branches, covered with foliage, which it had torn away in its effort to free itself. With these still entangled, the Belgian car rose rapidly, and drifted away, apparently none the worse for its alarming experience. The aeronauts had likewise escaped without injury.

One of our representatives, who was refused admission to the Hurlingham grounds, was favored by the Hon. C. S. Rolls with a seat his Rolls-Royce six-cylinder motor car the Silver Ghost, which won the 15,000 miles nonstop record, and in this famous vehicle he raced the balloons in their journey to Maidenhead. He writes:

I saw 16 or 17 of the huge, taut, yellow gasbags sway moodily, and with lazy leap lift themselves with their human burdens into the leadenhued canopy of mist overhead, and sail off at an eight mile an hour pace due westward. The last I saw leave the starting place was the Valkyrie, the British competitor, of 1,698 cubic metres, which, strangely enough, was to be the winner of this brilliant balloon Derby.

It was evident thus early that the wind had ust a shade too much north in it to bring the balloons well over the winning post, which was due west, at Burchett's Green, a secluded, sweetly rural spot some three miles to the other side of Maidenhead. We left Isleworth and Hounslow behind. On we drove-finding road conditions and country amenities less reminiscent of police regulations in the matter of pace as we rolled up the miles-until, looking over Hounslow Heath again, far down to the left, another aerial competitor was sighted. At North Feltham we found a man in his shirt' sleeves gravely searching the heavens with a long telescope. Knots of children were seen here, and heard, too, dancing and shouting frantically with joy. They had seen several balloons, and were waiting eagerly for the sight of others. Soon after this, having covered a long turn in the road, we made a discovery. We ighted a balloon right over us at an altitude of 4,000ft. of 5,000ft. Its appearance bore no resemblance to the thing as it really was. It looked like a glass aerolite suspended far up in the sky. Two more were espied, at a similar altitude and close together, these looking more like soap bubbles glittering in the sun than that which we knew they were. Then, as we passed Staines reservoir, another soap bubble came into the field of vision, and presently two more, and again another. None of these was near us. It required a keen sight to discover them and sometimes a clever finger to point them out. Passing the Thames by Runnymede we saw another balloon high up-an eighth glass aerolite or soap bubble. The Enchantress, with name writ large across her capacious side, came next into view as we made a dive into what seemed to be the bed of the river, but what actually was only a flaw in the roadway where the water had come in and was neavy with pebbles and broken flints. On we went, through Old Windsor, by Frogmore to Windsor Park, with a glimpse of the castle through the Long Drive, whilst a buzzing sound to the left indicated that we had a "puncture," and that a break in our onward career was inevitable. While the tyre was being put right the Lotus passed overhead—within bowshot of the castle

-the cynosure of the eyes of a fair slice of his Majesty's army, who, with bearskins appearing above the battlements, watched the great silken ball as

Horsed. Upon the sightless couriers of the air,

it sailed majestically past. We knew it was the Lotus, for it was the only balloon which carried with it a little copy of itself-a baby balloon, which now and then it sent up to touch the upper currents in the atmosphere, and to indicate at what height the best wind westward was to be had.

The Lotus had been long out of sight when the Silver Ghost once more got into stride. But we did not spare the oil, and after a while, clearing Eton and Maidenhead, at a bound, as it were, far away on our port bow, we caught sight of the balloon. It was a mile and a half from the winning post. Mr. Griffith Brewer, its able navigator, had seen the white canvas cross, which spread out its broad arms in a field near the Burchett's Green Inn, and he strained every nerve to come to earth as near to the spot as the wind would let him. He crept to within at short mile of it, and descended at 6:55 precisely, on Bartlett's farm, Knowl Hill, Reading township. We rushed to the farm in the motor car, and, there alighting and scaling a hedge, and racing through a hayfield, we came up to Mr. Griffith Brewer and his passengers, Sir Claude Champion de Crespigny and Mr. Hammerton, just in time to congratulate them on their magnificent bid for first place as they stepped out! of the car.

"We have had a pleasant, though slow, voyage," said Mr. Brewer in response to my iniries. "At one time we were within sight of 20 balloons; the highest altitude we attained was 5,900 feet, but, beyond this, the trip was without incident worthy of remark. The winning post was plainly visible to us, and we have descended as close to it as we could."

Sir Claude Champion de Crespigny, who also discussed the voyage with me, said: "We left Hurlingham at one minute to four o'clock, so that the journey has occupied 2 hours and 56 minutes, our speed having, therefore, been, approximately, eight miles an hour. The passage was pleasant, but not adventurous-nothing could have been more simple and plain sailing. The difficulty was to keep at such an altitude as to ensure our coming direct. We started at a height of 1,000 feet and went to 4,000 feet and even higher. At times we found ourselves in the mist, but mostly the atmosphere was fairly clear. We counted 20 balloons at one period. We alighted, as you have seen, without difficulty or mishap. We had no anchor, and only used our trailing rope."

Speeding to Burcheft's Green, we met the umpire, Mr. Phil Paddon, who gave us the information that the Valkyrie had landed more than half an hour before the Lotus, having also sighted the winning post and dropped anchor as near to it as possible.

"They alighted at Ffienne's farm, Little-wick," said Mr. Paddon to me. "Which of the

Iartin

'Das tragst Du nicht!' (That I not wear). leen and Princesses, the Prince th never to follow foolish and hions only because they were his was entirely out of place. ajesty took a great interest in paration of the Life of th consort.' Every chapter was d to and most carefully read d by her. Sir Theodore quotes ent which serves to show how the Queen was that the bio-entire independence should be ad.

I came in 1876 (he says) to I came in 1876 (he says) to story of the Crimean War, I eif in a difficulty. The second her Majesty had married the of the reigning Czar in 1874. mpossible to say what I had to issla without giving expression that could not be otherwise oceptable at the Russian Court. s I to act, as my work of necs I to act, as my work of nee st have the sanction of the ust have the sanction of the I therefore sought an inter-h her Majesty and explained ulty. What was her instant "Do not let the fact of my riage into the Russian family th you for a moment! What-lusions you come to upon the documents before you express documents before you, express if no marriage existed!"" s always, truth, Sir Theodore dds, was the paramount con-with the Queen.

Is much more that might have oted, but the extracts given the singular interest of this the singular interest of this the late Queen from Sir Martin's pen. His narrative throw any really new light character of her Majesty, but nfirm all that is already known indly and noble woman who n any other in a similar posi-the affection of her people the affection of her pea dmiration of the world.

ton and Fiddle Heads

tion and Fiddle Heads al names, cotton and fiddle enough in common to bring-ether in one title; but as fan-hes for the two earliest stages pringtime ferns, the two arc ssociated. The "cotton" farm ges into the "fiddle head." i the buds of trees and shrubs ming to swell, cottony tufts ll over the grounds of the in many places, and so close semblance that at first glance as if little balls or wads of d there been scattered broad-se balls conceal the end of the as, the botanist using the term by to describe this form of rol-molling. As soon as the fern n an inch or two in height the appearance disappears and the ad' form becomes very marks very.I

balloons is the winner I cannot say-accounts are conflicting, and I have not an ordnance map with me on which to make a satisfactory measurement. It is clear, however, that the palm falls to Great Britain, for one of these two is obviously the winner." I subsequently learnt that, on securing a measurement, he had adjudged the victor's laurel to the Valkyrie.

The Death of Sir John Evans-A Scientific Career

E regret to announce the death of Virgil. He had a neat turn for epigram; often tiquary and geologist, which took place on Sunday in his eighty-fifth, year, says the London Standard of June 2. For some time he had been suffering from an internal complaint, which became critical, necessitating an operation, in the course of last week.

He was born at Market Bosworth, where his father, the Rev. Dr. Evans, was head master of the Grammar school, and educated there till he was about sixteen years old. Then he entered the mills of Messrs. John Dickinson & Co., paper makers, in Hertfordshire, of which family his mother was a member, becoming in course of time a partner and the principal manager of the business. After it had been converted into a company he retained this position until a late period of his life: Nash Mills, his residence, near Hemel Hempstead, takes its name from the paper works with which it is connected. It is a pleasant ordinary country house, to which, in the later part of his life, two or three rooms were added, standing on one side of a little park. The house was emblematic of its master-on one side the home of a country gentleman, on the other a place of business, and inside, a museum of antiquities. Few men have accomplished such a quantity and variety of work and few have done so much of it more

A boy who leaves school at 16 may become a specialist, but is often deficient in general education. Not so with John Evans. His indefatigable industry and retentive memory had amply made up for the early interruption of his studies. He was at his ease in literary circles, having command of three or four of the Continental languages, and a better knowledge of Latin and Greek than most Englishmen-at any rate, now that the House of Commons can no longer appreciate an apt quotation from Horace or

than well.

Sir John Evans, the eminent an- at a committee meeting if anything was said capable of a humorous twist, the eyes would twinkle, the pencil for a moment be busy, and a note with a versified quip be passed to a friend. The following quaint conundrum was written on his 65th birthday: "Reader, whether man or woman,

Write my age in figures Roman (LXV.). My first divided by my second, Will make my third, if rightly reckoned, Ten times the whole and then you'll see My university degree (D.C.L.)." The outside of his house, as we have said,

denoted the man of business and the country gentleman. In the former capacity he was highsuccessful, and the general appreciation of his technical ability may be inferred from the fact that for many years he was president of the Paper Makers' Association. In the latter he took an active part in county affairs, being a justice of the peace and deputy lieutenant for Hertfordshire, vice-chairman' of the county council, chairman of quarter sessions for the St. Albans division, and high sheriff in 1881-He did not hunt, but counted a day's shooting among his most welcome recreations.

A Wonderful Collection Another man was revealed as we entered the door of that hospitable home. It was a perfect nuseum: the more valuable collections were archaeological, but almost every room was full of interesting souvenirs of other lands, for Evans had traveled much, extending his

wanderings as freedom from business increased his opportunities, and, bringing back, as his friends expressed it, "loot" from every place. If a choice engraved gem or an ancient gold coin was to be found at any dealer's, it would be

early British gold being unsurpassed, at any rate, outside the National Museum. His first book, "The Coins of the Ancient Britons," published in 1864, with a supplement in 1800; is the standard work on this subject, and won for him the Allier prize from the French Academy. He was, as might be expected, an active member of the Numismatic Society, an editor of its chronicle, and its president for many years. Not less remarkable is his collection of stone implements. both palaeolithic and neolithic. In regard to the former, he was one of the first to recognize the importance of Boucher de Perthes' discoveries in the valley of the Somme, and satisfy himself of their genuineness. On this point many doubts had been felt, partly because their first advocate had been over enthusiastic. But in the autumn of 1858 the late Dr. Falconer visited Abbeville and saw his collection, with the result that in the following April Evans and the late Sir Joseph Prestwich went over to France, studied carefully and critically both de Perthes' specimens and the gravel beds near that town and Amiens, saw one of the implements in situ, and returned convinced that an uncivilized race of men had existed, together with such extinct mammals as the mammoth and the woolly rhinoceros, and that at a very remote date. They afterwards went to Hoxne, in Suffolk, where, at the end of the eighteenth century, similar worked flints had been found by Mr. John Frere, but without attracting any general attention. But even this was not the first discovery in England, for, at the close of the seventeenth century, a fine specimen had been found "oppo-site to Black Mary's, near Grayes Inn land," which was happily preserved in the British Museum. This was now described by Evans to the Society of Antiquarians, while Prestwich almost

tiquity of the human race to be far greater than had been generally supposed. They aroused, as usual, a sputter of uncritical nonsense and angry denunciation, but this was soon silenced by confirmatory discoveries in other river valleys in the south and east of England, and in the caves of Britain, France, and other parts of the Continent, Evans visited personally many of the localities, and formed a fine collection of the works of palaeolithic man. Those of his neolithic successor were not neglected, and are well represented in the cabinets at Nash Mills.

Prehistoric Archaeology

Papers on these subjects from Evans' pen appeared from time to time, but in 1872 his work was incorporated into a large well illustrated volume, entitled "Ancient Stone Implements, Weapons, and Ornaments of Great Britain," of which a French translation was published three years afterwards. It became at once the standard book of reference of the subject, and a revised and enlarged edition made its appearance in 1897. Prehistoric archaeology requires a critical, almost skeptical, judgment, which some zealous workers have been unfortunately deficient, with the result of checking rather than advancing science. The possession of that was Evans' most characteristic feature as an archaeologist-neither modern forgeries nor ancient fractures simulating design were likely to commend themselves to him. He had little belief in eolithic, and none in miocene, man.

But as the age of stone passes almost imperceptibly into that of bronze, he was led to collect and study its remains hardly less assiduously than those of the other; till in 1881 he published "The Ancient Bronze Implements of Great Britain and Ireland," a French translation strange if Evans' purse did not bring about a simultaneously gave an account of the finds in of which appeared in the following year. But the valley of the Somme to the Royal Society. to these three books a large number of papers love, and his collection is a fine one, that of The publication of these papers proved the an-

-numismatic, archaeological and geological. On the last subject also he was no mean authority, being secretary of the Geological Society for ten years, president from 1874 to 1876, receiving the Lyell medal in 1880, and becoming afterwards foreign secretary. He was elected F.R.S. in 1864, and filled the important office of treasurer for twenty years from 1878, was president of the Anthropological Institute from 1877 to 1879, of the Society of Antiquaries from 1885 to 1892, of the Institution of Chemical Industry in 1892 and the following year, of the Midland Institute in 1899, of the Egyptian and the Cretan Exploration Funds, and of the British Association at the Toronto meeting in 1897. In addition to this, he was chairman of the Society of Arts, a trustee of the British Museum, and a correspondent of the Academy of Inscriptions in the Institute of France. He was an honorary member of a very large societies, British and foreign; an honorary LL.D. of Dublin and Toronto, D.Sc. of Cambridge and D.C.L. of Oxford. In 1892 he received the well deserved honor of being created K.C.B. He was thrice married, his first wife being a Miss Dickinson: Their eldest son, Arthur John Evans, is the distinguished antiquarian, especially famous for his discoveries in Crete. The second marriage was childless, and one daughter was born of the third. Evans owed much to a nat-urally strong constitution, which made him younger, physically and mentally, than most other men of his age. An intellect at once ver-satile and powerful enabled him to do many things, and all of them well. He was an excellent chairman, quick to draft a resolution. and felicitous in expression alike in speech and with pen. The most genial of companions, and, withal, one of the most informing, few men have borne so lightly such a mass of learning and been at once so generally useful and so widely.

Tuesday, June 23, 1908

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Story of a Tiger Hunt Which Ended in Failure

HERE is no country in the world in which game is to be found in such variety and where shooting is so easily obtainable as in India. Circumstances, surroundings and season

govern under what head the sportsman may amuse himself, but after over twenty years' experience of the "Shiny East," I can truly say I have always had something to go after with gun or rifle throughout the year. All game birds and animals (except carnivora) are protected by the Indian government with close seasons, but it is wonderful how these periods fit in with each other, to the benefit of the sportsman. I propose in this article to confine myself to big game shooting, and describe some of my experiences which have provided me with infinite enjoyment and an insight into the habits of wild animals more than interesting. India is the country where the rich man, as well as the comparatively poor individual, can enjoy the best of sport, and to give an instance, I remember going on a three months' shooting expedition with a friend and excluding the cost of guns, rifles, tents and ponies, which we already owned, our total ex-penses amounted to only \$120 each. This expedition started from the station where I was quartered, and the distance to the district in which it was decided to shoot was some 50 miles by road and rail. As nearly all govern-ment forests are reserved, a permit has to be obtained, on which is printed the number of each sort of animal that may be shot, and the penalties for shooting females or any animals for which there is a close season at the time. None of these rules apply to the killing of carnivora, and rewards are given for their des-truction, on the skins being shown to the district authorities.

Various Rewards Paid

The reward for a tiger is \$16, a panther \$4, a bear \$1.50 and wolves and wild dogs 50 cents. The permit having been obtained, tents, provisions, rifies, guns and ponies are sent on two or three days in advance in charge of servants and "Shikari," so that when the sportsmen arrive, the camp is pitched and the "shikari" is in touch with the headmen of the nearest villages, and from them learns the possibilities of sport to be obtained in the neighborhood. This programme had been carried out on out arrival in camp for the three months' "shoot" I have already referred to. The first feeling on getting into camp is one of peace, far from the madding crowd of civilization. In the distance is a village, consisting of some forty mud huts,

keep prowling wild beasts from stealing cattle, and the haze of smoke above it shows that the evening meal is being cooked.

The village well is crowded with laughing women and girls in their picturesque native dresses, drawing water for their respective households, and talking village scandal. Be-low camp is a river, and it being the hot season, the bed is already dried up in places, leaving here and there a deep pool, looking bright under the rays of the setting sun, its surface continually broken into rings by rising fish on the feed. As one looks, the village cattle and goats appear in sight, about to cross the dry river bed, being driven home after grazing in the jungle all day, by three or four small black

As they pass the camp, an animal strays and the peace is temporarily broken by the most horrible abuse of the delinquent's female relations. On the dried-up fields between the village and camp, pea fowl stroll about full of dignity, occasionally uttering their plaintive cry before going to roost in the jungle, which on all sides forms our horizon. A servant disturbs the enjoyment of this perfect peace by telling us dinner is ready. After dinner, long easy camp chairs, a smoke and a conference with the "shikari" and villagers. The result of a long talk was that there was a chance of getting a tiger, which had been prowling about the village of late. We decided to get up early next morning and look for his tracks.

Ready For the Fray As agreed, 5 a.m. next morning found us ready, and dressed in flannel shirts, breeches, gaiters and rope soled boots, we started happy and fit and full of hope, attended by the "shikari' 'and villagers. Keeping to the river bed we made for a large ravine or "nullah" some three miles away and a favorite laying up place for a tiger when in this particular neighborhood. On the way, we saw numerous tracks of animals which had crossed the river in the course of the past few days, and occasionally a jackal would slink into the jungle on hearing our approach. At last we came to the nullah. Its course was perpendicular to the river, and with the exception of a small dry water course along the nullah bed, both sides and bottom were covered with large rocks and dense jungle. At the junction of the nullah and the river there was a large strip of sand, and on it to our great satisfac-tion we saw the footprints of a largish tiger leading in the direction of a pool of water. Leaving the sand, we came to rock, and

surrounded by a high fence of thorn bushes to here the art of the good tracker comes into play. Never hesitating, but pointing to a mark here, a scratch there, we followed up the tracks to the pool mentioned, and there, sure enough, the tiger had drunk, as shown by the still damp foot marks on a flat rock by the edge of the water. We followed his tracks on leaving the pool and found that he recrossed the river higher up, headed for the ravine, and there we lost all further clue in a jungle carpeted with dry leaves. Everything pointed to the fact he was in the ravine, and it being useless to disturb his probable resting place, we walked straight back to camp. The temperature on arrival was 95 degrees, it was getting hotter every minute, and we had walked some ten

How To Get a Shot

There are isur-ways of trying to get a shot at a tiger. If the jungle is not too high or too dense, you can beat a tiger into view on elephants, but this is shooting on a very grand scale and only possible for native princes, governors of provinces, and high officials. If the tiger has killed and you know where the kill is, you can sit up in a tree at night over the carcass on the chance of his coming back to finish his meal, or if you know he is lying up near the kill you can beat him out with men past rifles suitably placed. If the tiger has not killed, but you think he is lying up in a cer-tain piece of jungle, or you know he is in the habit of drinking at a certain pool, you can tie up a kill for him, and if he kills and drags it away into the jungle, you can beat for him, but if he does not drag it away you may sit up for him. In extremely rare cases a tiger may be walked up.

In the case under notice, we decided to tie up two quarter grown buffaloes, one at each end of the nullah into which we had tracked the tiger in the morning and should he kill during the night, organize a beat for him next day. The kills were procured by the "shikari" at 50 cents each, and tied up in due course. Before going to bed that night, we decided to repeat the trip to the nullah in the morning and settle the plan of the beat, should there be a kill.

As before, 5 a.m. saw us start, but on this occasion we made across country for the end of the nullah, and not its opening as we had done before. Neither of us had ever shot a tiger, and as so much depended on there being a kill, as we approached the spot where the "shikari" said he had fied up, our excitement was intense. We could see nothing; there must be a kill, when suddenly the young

"Buff" stood up, placidly looking at us, and caimly munching the grass that had been put down for his feed when he was tied up. Truly in this case innocence is bliss, as little did he realize what might have been his fate. We were disappointed, but was there not another "Buff"? "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," and it did in ours.

Fate of the "Buff"

In going to visit the other kill we made a wide circuit, so as not to disturb the ravine by any possible chance, and dry leaves make a dreadful noise. At last we got to the river end of the nullah, and creeping along we came to the tree to which the kill had been tied. Rope broken, blood all over the place, tiger's footprints, and the track of the "Buff" being dragged into the ravine jungle. Some 600 yards off we saw the vultures circling in the air, a sure sign that the tiger was lying up near the kill, and therefore the birds dare not descend to make a meal.

Everything pointed to a great success. The "shikari" pointed to two high rocks, one on either side of the ravine, as the places we were to occupy during the beat, but we were too excited to talk, and so off we started to camp, sending our native staff in advance to collect beaters. Breakfast over and rifles examined, we notice that people are dropping into camp from all directions.

By 12 noon, some 60 beaters, men and youths, are collected round our tents. Gun wads are numbered and distributed, one to each beater, to prevent outsiders joining them perhaps on the way home and pretending they have been beating. Terms are arranged, 5 cents per beater if the beat is blank, 10 cents if tiger is killed or beaten within reasonable range of rifle and missed through bad shooting, and double these terms, to the village headmen. All the beaters are armed with axes and the majority carry heavy sticks. Some of them, dispensing with sticks, carry old tins with small stones inside to rattle during the beat, a few take horns which make the most appalling sounds when blown. At I p.m. a start was made, the beaters going direct to the end of the ravine, where the "buff" was not killed, and we riding ponies accompanied the "shikari" and "stops" (men placed on either side of a beat to prevent animals breaking out at the sides) to the river end of the nullah.

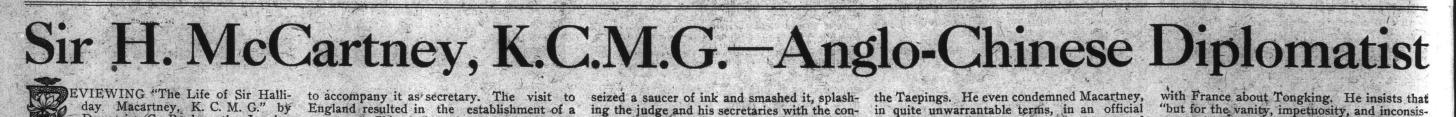
Tossing For Places Having tossed for places, we take our seats on the rocks originally chosen, some 12 to 14

feet above the ground, with our backs to the river, my friend on the left and I on the right of the ravine, The "shikari" and one of the headmen of the village post the stops on either side of the ravine and finally joining the beaters, form them into line and the beat commenced. The duty of the "stops" simply to tap on the rock or the tree on which they are posted with a stick or stone to denote to animals in the beat that some one is there. The commencement of the beat, was marked by the most awful pandemonium of men shouting, rattling of tins and blowing of horns, and although the beaters were three-quarters

of a mile away, yet the noise they made was clearly heard by us. Animal and bird-life is aroused, pea fowl dart here and there, jackals come into view and then disappear, a hyena trots into sight, looks a bit worried, moves on again and th he is lost. Suddenly my eye is caught by the tiger moving slowly towards the river down the dry watercourse in the bottom of the ravine. He stands still, moves on again, stands still, again listening to the beaters be hind him. He is now 300 yards away and it is almost a moral certainty that one of us will get a shot. I take my eye off him for a second, look again, he has gone. At that moment my attention is directed to a "stop" 250 yards away, who tumbles backwards from his seat on a rock, and at the same moment I hear an awful yell. The beat is nearly finished and yet no tiger. At last the beaters finish in good line in the river bed. A consultation is held. and then the mystery is solved.

When the tiger disappeared from my sight, he jumped from the watercourse into the jungle on my side of the ravine, and hearing no noise above him, concluded it would be better to quit the ravine there than face the open river bed. The "stop" above him had forgotten to tap, and was absentmindedly looking at the beaters, when suddenly he saw the tiger a few feet from his seat. This was too much for him and he fell off his seat backwards, uttering a shriek of terror at the same time. Thus, through the carelessness of one man, what appeared to be an absolute certainty was turned into a mortifying failure. We stayed on in our camp for a few days in the hope of the tiger returning, but he evidently had no idea of risking his skin again, and we saw his tracks no more.

Such are the ups and downs of sport, without which it would lose all its charm, all its excitement, and would hardly be worth cultivating asha pastimetw ad CRUSOE.



Demetrius C. Boulger, the London Times says: It is difficult to agree that there

was any real necessity for a life of Sir Halliday Macartney. He was an interesting but not an impressive or dominating figure in the occasional diplomatic controversies between China and European nations from ' the late seventies onwards. He had some exciting experiences in the Taeping Rebellion, and he founded the first Chinese arsenal. As the adviser of successive Chinese Ministers in England he played a useful but unobstrusive part in various international negotiations; yet only two of these, the Kuldja dispute and the war with France about Tongking, were of large importance. Many a diplomatist who has not risen above secretarial rank has dealt with greater things, and yet failed to find a biographer. If Mr. Boulger's book is pro-duced primarily as a last tribute of respect to the memory of an old and valued friend, much must be forgiven him; but we find it hard to excuse the trivialities with which the work is cumbered. There can be no permanent value in page after page of Sir Halliday's business memoranda about purchases of iron and wood and sheet copper for the arsenal, or his observations on the internal management of that curious enterprise; and our patience is finally exhausted when Mr. Boulger prints elaborate notes on the dying symptoms of a black-andtan puppy.

Sir Halliday Macartney had a singular career. Trained as a doctor, he went to Turkey during the Crimean war, as an assistant surgeon in the Anglo-Turkish contingent, before he had taken his degree. Afterwards he entered the British army in a medical capacity, and spent the year 1859 in Calcutta. His regi-ment was ordered to China in 1860, and he joined in the march on Peking. At a later date part of the regiment was utilized in suppressing the Taeping rebellion; and during the operations near Shanghai Macartney first discovered that fighting was more congenial to him than his own profession. A year later he decided to carve his road to fortune in China, and entered Chinese service. He joined the Ever Victorious army, and became associated with Li Hung Chang. He also came into close contact with Gordon, married "a Taeping Princess," and commanded a regiment of Chinese "braves." His subsequent work at the Nanking arsenal lasted until 1875, when differences with Li Hung Chang about some guns he had made, which unfortunately burst, led to his resignation. Very soon afterwards the murder of Mr. Margary in Yunnan compelled China to despatch a special embassy to England, and Macartney was asked

permanent Chinese Legation, to which he was attached, first as English Secretary, and subsequently as Councillor. He remained in this position until the end of 1905, when he retired. Six months later he died in Galloway, where his boyhood was passed. His relative, Sir James Crichton-Browne, who contributes a graceful and affectionate introduction to the book, says that his end was a euthanasia, and that the closing months were "the happiest and most peaceful of his life."

When all is said, there is no great wealth of incident here for a special biography, while as a contribution to the history of European relations with China the book is only of limited value. Mr. Boulger's indiscriminate use of the papers left by Sir Halliday Macartney is a further handicap to the reader, and is only partly counterbalanced by the results of the instaking zeal he has evidently exercised in his search for interesting facts. Yet occasionally one lights upon passages that arrest attention. It is amusing to learn that in 1855 the Anglo-Turkish contingent at Buyukdere at first numbered 700 officers, and not as many troops. Mr. Boulger records that in the attack on the forts at Tongku, on the Peiho river, an English-trained coolie corps of Chinese dashed to the front and held up in the ditch the pontoons on which the French and English troops crossed. This is a half-forgotten instance-one among many-of the bravery Chinese are capable of showing in the presence of danger. Sir Halliday seems to have been a man of humane instincts. Seeing a prisoner undergoing torture in a Court in Canton one day, he dashed up to the table of the presiding mandarin,

tents. The absolute silence with which the npetuous act was received is very characteristic of Chinese officials; but the prisoner was removed. Macartney was at first a dour Covenanter, and used to preach to the men of his regiment; but his ultimate tendency towards scepticism was oddly strengthened "by seeing one day some small fish lying parched and dead in a pond dried up by the fierce summer sun.

When he entered Chinese employ, he hoped to reach high place at Peking, and to become an unseen power behind the Throne; but the aspiration was only partially realized, and Mr. Boulger makes it clear that he was never very generously treated by the Chinese. He was at first secretary to the reckless American Burgevine, who commanded the Ever Victorious Army. Burgevine quarrelled with him. as he did with every one, and even threatened to court-martial him; but Macartney had a high opinion of his chief's capacity, and perhaps history has not quite done justice to that stormy adventurer. The episode of the murder of the Wangs-the leaders of the Taepings -by Li Hung Chang is dealt with at length by Mr. Boulger, who is well qualified to dis-cuss it. He does not say, as others have said, that Gordon in his furious indignation at Li Hung Chang's treachery started out to shoot him with a revolver; but he shows us both the noble and the extremely impetuous and impracticable sides of Gordon's character. Gordon wrote to Li to say that if he did not at once resign his office he would attack the Imperialists, retake all the cities captured by the Ever Victorious Army, and hand them back to

despatch, because he tried to play the part of peacemaker but with characteristic generosity he afterwards made handsome amends in public, and his letters show that he manifestly had a strong belief in Macartney's ability.

After his guns burst and he severed his connection with the Nanking Arsenal, Macartney conceived 'a desire to penetrate to Lhassa in disguise; but the despatch of the Chinese Embassy to London changed the course of his life and shaped the remainder of his career. The early days of the Legation were not without their humorous side. The first Chinese Minister wanted to execute one of his servants in the cellars at Portland-place, because he had been drawn into a street row. A despatch notifying that the offender would be immediately executed was actually sent to the Foreign Office, and Macartney had great difficulty in dissuading the Minister from carrying out his intention. The diplomatic service in China has sometimes proved a short path to death, and a touching story is told of Queen Victoria in this connection. The Chinese envoy who arranged the treaty with Russia for the evacuation of Kuldia was sentenced to death on his return to Peking because it was thought he had conceded too much. Queen Victoria heard of the incident, and sent "a noble telegram" to the two Empresses-Dowager begging the unlucky envoy's life, which was duly granted. Mr. Boulger quotes some interesting secret correspondence which proves beyond doubt that the Marquis Tseng, who was Macartney's chief supporter in later years, did not, either on his own initiative or at Macartney's instigation, foment or prolong the war

tency of M. Jules Ferry, France would have come to terms with China much sooner than she did." Sir Halliday Macartney is entitled to credit for the share he had in terminating the dispute between Great Britain and China about the annexation of Upper Burma. We cannot follow Mr. Boulger, however, in his very inconclusive defence of Sir Halliday's participation in the illegal detention of the reformer Sun Yat Sen in the Chinese Legation in 1896. It is not a question of the character of Sun Yat Sen; but of the principles involved, and of these Sir Halliday must have been well aware. Nor is it at all clear why Mr. Boulger should have thought it necessary to sneer at Sir Loh Fungloh, a Chinese Minister of more recent date.

Sir Halliday Macartney's judgments upon the political condition of the Chinese Empire do not always command approval. He seems to have thought that China must "go to the wall," that she could not accommodate herself to the conditions of the times and live; and he urged that there was no single instance of "a people who had ever declined from a high position among the nations of the world and again resumed their-place among them." We prefer the late Lord Salisbury's resolute refusal to believe that a race numbering four hundred millions, with the history and the characteristics of the Chinese, could ever become moribund. It is very doubtful whether the Chinese have ever seriously declined in most of the qualities essential to continued national existence. Those qualities may have sometimes lain dormant, but they have not been eradicated, as recent developments have shown. No British Admiral is likely to write another book about "The Break-Up of China." Gordon's views about China were sometimes equally at fault. At the time of the Russian difficulty in 1880 he wrote to Macartney: "If the Emperor left Peking for the centre of China there would be an end of the Manchu dynasty." That is exactly what happened in recent years, but the Manchu dynasty still reigns in Peking. Though Macartney was not always accurate in his political perceptions, there can be no doubt that he understood the Chinese people better than most Europeans have done. He served the Chinese Government with a loyalty which sometimes earned for him severe criticism; yet when they wished to honor or recompense him "they sent him either some valueless porcelain or Orders that he could not wear through their grotesque appearance." Probably no European will in the future attain high place in the Chinese service, except as a guardian of international in-terests and, on the whole, we do not think there need be many regrets on this account.

For the Young Saleswoman

The superintendent of a department store was din-ing recently with friends, when a guest' remarked crisply: "Oh, Mr. Jack, I want to tell you about such a nice clerk that I found in your store the other day." Mr. Jack brightened up visibly. It is good to hear of competent employes when you receive so many complaints.

"My besetting sin," continued the woman, "is fine neckwear, al squander money on it, and often have amusing experiences when, clad in my very plain street clothes, I ask to see the finest neckwear in street.

stock. "One day last week in your store I asked to see some convent embroidered collars, and a clerk, after looking me over in the usual custom of appraising raiment on a customer, shoved a sample or two to-ward me and went on talking to another clerk. I did not like the samples, and though I saw some pretty things in the glass showcase, I was too annoyed to address her again, so I turned to leave. "A third girl who had been standing to one side, measuring off ruching, laid down her work and said: "Perhaps you would like to see those deeper cuffs in

the showcase. They are plainer, but much better

The snowcase. They are plainer, but much better work." "They were just what I did want, and before I left that counter my purse had yielded up far too much money to the blandishments of your little clerk, but still I have taken her number and hereafter I intend to trade with her whenever I can. A clerk who is really interested in the needs of her customer is rare indeed."

When the superintendent and the woman guest parted that evening he had the number of the inter-ested clerk and a fairly good description of the girl who thought she knew the financial standing of her customer, and therefore did not consider her worth waiting on.

A very bright-looking gip was asked by a custo-mer to show "a sort of lace and embroidery mixed--the embroidery thin, the lace thick." "Why, I'm sure I don't know what you mean," re-plied the girl. "Didn't your dressmaker tell you the name of it?"

"I make my own clothes," replied the customer, smiling faintly. "I just saw that trimming on a

friend's dress, and thought I might get some like it." — The nice-looking clerk shoved forward a couple of sample books and said: "I guess it's lace me-dallions. You can look through and see if it's what you want.

Then she went back to tell the wrapper that when he went out for lunch she wished he'd take a letter to mail for her. Her lunch hour was so late. While she was gone, another clerk, far less bright in appearance and not so good looking by far, saw the customer rise with a disappointed air.
"Didn't you find what you wanted?" she inquired. The customer hesitated.
"No, but I'm sure you have them. The embroidery was thin and the lace heavy."
"Oh, I know," answered the girl, reaching for a box, "you want batiste and Irish lace medallions, or maybe cluny around the embroidery."
The woman who made her own clothes bought nearly \$10 worth of lace and embroidery before she left, and the first clerk who had waited on her was oh, so very angry with the second clerk who had "stolen" her customer.

uesday, June 23, 1909

lure

nd, with our backs to the he left and I on the right shikari" and one of the re post the stops on either and finally joining the into line and the beat luty of the "stops" rock or the tree on which a stick or stone to denote at that some one is there. of the beat was marked pandemonium of men ins and blowing of horns. aters were three-quarters the noise they made was

life is aroused, pea fowl iackals come into view a hyena trots into sight. noves on again and then ly my eye is caught by owly towards the river course in the bottom of ds still, moves on again, stening to the beaters bew 300 yards away and it rtainty that one of us will my eye off him for a e has gone. At that modirected to a "stop" 250 ibles backwards from his t the same moment I hear beat is nearly finished and the beaters finish in good A consultation is held. is solved.

sappeared from my sight, watercourse into the the ravine, and hearing concluded it would be wine there than face the "stop" above him had was absentmindedly when suddenly he saw rom his seat. This was d he fell off his seat backriek of terror at the same h the carelessness of one to be an absolute cernto a mortifying failure. r camp for a few days in er returning, but he eviof risking his skin again, ks no more.

and downs of sport, withlose all its charm, all its uld hardly be worth cul-

CRUSOE.

matist

ongking. He insists that mpetuosity, and inconsisT EITHAM the fog was white and misty; at Lee thicker and more sallow; at New Cross it was a fine, full bodied saffron. The men in the first-class carriage that had

Tuesday, June 23, 1908

Cross it was a fine, full bodied saffron. The men in the first-class carriage that had crawled up the North Kent loop began to knock out their pipes as they were jolted past factories and houses, which boomed at them with blurred yellow lights sturggling against the dense morning. The train jog-ged slower and slower; somebody stamped his numb-ed feet and sighed; somebody emitted a fog-dispers-ing theory that was received with considerable dis-paragement; and the conversation, punctuated by the bang-bang of explosive signals, became general. Alec Ledbetter, who had no lively anticipation of the day ahead of him, folded his Times and frowned at the surrounding gloom. He had done the journey, winter and summer, for three years now, and fog was no novelty.

no novelty. He was a young man, perhaps abnormally sensi-tive to atmospheric drawbacks, and today he shrank from the stale smell of the carriage, the irksomeness of the delays, the uncongeniality of his fellow travel-ers. He wondered why Fortune had given him the cold shoulder. He was not aware of having done any-tod shoulder.

ers. He wonderen why rotane and ground any-cold shoulder. He was not aware of having done any-thing to deserve her neglect. His brother Ralph, his chum, and his senior by a year, had been a soldier since his teens. They had loved the same things, cherished the same ideals, hearkened with the same enthusiasm to the maxims of the father who had been a soldier before them. Ralph had passed into Sandhurst without difficulty when the time came, and Alec, who went up the year after him, had been spun for a physical undevelop-ment since, by the irony of Fate, outgrown. And now Ralph was a brever-major of Indian Cavalry, a V.C., and a popular hero known in England and the East for his elan and bravery, while Alec was no more than a struggling young solicitor, launched with difficulty and earning six-and-eightpences with an in-difference that on such mornings as this merged into a positive distaste.

a positive distaste. It was not that he grudged his brother his honors; he was, on the contrary, intensely proud of them; but he, too, had desired his chance, his fighting chance, and it had been denied him. It looked as if he might go on quill-driving all his life, attaining the meagre-portion of success which is commonly allotted to the man whose heart is elsewhere than in his job. So he mused drearily, while scraps of the carriage talk dritted obscurely through his procecupation. "A bad day for the French President's luncheon at the Guildhall."

"It generally is a bad day when these Continental fellows come over. They're very welcome, and we're glad to see them in the city, but why do they persist choosing November? "There's one visitor from the Continent who won't be exactly welcome." "Who's that?"

"Ferrol, the Anarchist, the man who escaped from

"Ferrol, the Anarchist, the man who escaped from New Caledonia. They say he's in London." "The chap who tried to blow up the Louvre---wasn't it the Louvre? I remember something-----" Ledbetter lost himself, and found an external in-terest. He turned his head to the other men, and spoke with some show of heat. "I remember Ferrol. He was tried in Paris three years ago, and condemned to penal servitude for life. The French make a mistake in not reserving capital punishment for wild beasts such as he." "Did you see him?" said the stockbroker in the op-posite corner, struck by the personal note in the ut-terance.

the Republic today! He'd be jolly well able to score off humanity if he chucked a bomb at him in Cheap-side. The crowd's bound to be packed like herrings

off humanity if he chucked a bomb at him in Cheap-side. The crowd's bound to be packed like herrings in a barrel. What?" Somebody laughed. "Thresher, you're a nice soothing companion. My office is not a stone's throw from the Guildhall. I should probably find myself in a front seat for the demonstration. Thanks." "Pooh!" another man said peevishly. "When the newspapers blether about a mysterious criminal be-ing in London you may be pretty sure it's the last place to look for him in. The police circulate these fairy tales purposely—Confound this crawling train! Is it going to get to London Bridge at all today?" "It's just there," Ledbetter said, rubbing the moisture-laden pane and peering out. "We passed Southwark Park ten minutes ago. Look, there are the signals." Faint daubs of light could be seen through the fog. The train lumbered on for a couple of minutes. "The platform, by Joye! Three-quarters of an hour late." minutes. "Th an hour late."

'It might have been more with a fair show of reason this morning," the stockbroker said, as the men prepared to leave the carriage. "I remember once in 1903-""

But no one was inclined to linger over the ancient history of fogs. The brake threw them against each other; a porter flung open the door, and the darkness took them to its bosom.

took them to its bosom. Ledbetter jumped out, struggled with the rest past the barrier, and found himself outside the station, drifting towards the bridge. The befouled air smote at his eyes and throat as the current above the river dragged it athwart his path. He crossed the road-way with a hundred other impatient, burrying tollers, dodging the clattering 'busses, the hansoms that slid in and out of invisibility, the great drays lumbering down to the Borough. The stream set in full flood for King William Street over the water, and Ledbetter, marching with it, stepped out briskly, braced, in spite of the yellow twilight by the raw smell of a Thames morning. He was advancing thus, steering by the balus-

He was advancing thus, steering by the balus-trade, when a man's figure loomed up unexpectedly at his side. He was not going with the stream either eastward or westward; he was for the moment side-tracked and motionless, watching the passing faces with a fixed expression. Ledbetter glanced at him, seeing at first only

Ledbetter glanced at him, seeing at first only a squat man, chin on chest, a cap jammed low on his forehead, a mufiler high over his coatscollar. He was standing with curiously hunched shoulders, his bowed, powerful legs apart, and a pair of hairy hands em-bracing a brown paper package, cylindrical, the size of a two-pound tin, which he held cuddled to him. Something in the attitude was strangely threaten-ing, alien to a, world in which, if men wanted to trample out the lives of their fellow men, they did it decently in the course of business. Ledbetter, shock-ed by the predatory poise, looked higher to the man's eyes. Then he froze; and he stopped aghast. He would never forget them. It was Antoine Ferrol, the Anarchist.

Anarchist. A man behind pushed on unceremoniously. It was all borne in upon Ledbetter upon the instant, and for so long it paralzyed him. This was Ferrol with the instrument of death in his hand, ripe and over-ripe for murder.

"I remember Ferrol. He was tried in Paris three years ago, and condemned to penal servitude for life. The French make a mistake in not reserving capital punishment for wild beasts such as he." "Did you see him?" said the stockbroker in the op-posite corner, struck by the personal note in the ut-tersince. "Yes; that's why he made such an impression on me. I was in Paris at the time, and by way of get-ting experience in French legal methods I attended his trial at the Palais de Justice. I shan't forget his defiance of civilized humanity after the President had sentenced him. "Ferrol is not born to die with his mission unfulfiled; he will return and shake your cowardly little world to its foundation. Moi, I am implacable, and I hate—I hate—I hate; and I will strike at the heart!" Then the policeman whisked him away, and everybody recovered themselves and wiped their faces." "The dickens!" the stockbroker said uncomfort-ably. "Nice sort of animal to have loose in London." "T isay," piped a youthful tea merchant, with an exuberant appreciation of his suggestion, "supposing he was out on the war path after the President of

tion had for a perceptible fraction of time disordered his pulses and dried the roof of his mouth. Now he was quite cool again and steady; all his senses alert and his brain working with a clearness it had never certainly bestowed upon any of his legal problems. So, he supposed, finding time to explore the odd little pocket of thought as he used his elbows on his fellow-citizens, Ralph must have felt when he went forward alone, up a rock-strewn gorge where the bul-lets piped and men lay thick, to quicken a foriorn hope to victory. The odds, Alec reflected, with a serious nip of satisfaction, were quite as great against him as they had been to Ralph, who had set his teeth and worried through, and won.

"Look out-mind who you're shoving of, young man," an indignant voice said in his ear, breaking upon the flying thought. "Sorry," Ledbetter apologized, pushing ahead

"Sorry," Ledbetter apologized, pushing aneau cheerfully and with energy. He emerged at last on the ampler pavement before the Fishmongers' Hall, and the fog, with the capri-cious flicker of a melting mood, lifted to let him see Ferrol ahead in the act of turning up towards Cheap-side. Then it was the President. Alec did not think he had doubted it. He made a spurt, and the yellow current summi down again

he had doubted it. He made a spurt, and the yellow curtain swept down again. He hurried on blindly, lost time at a crossing, re-covered it in the funnel of Walbrook, found the crowd thickening and the fog lifting as he ran north and west, and so came to the first glimpse of bunting and the silvery lilt of Bow bells, ringing up their wel-come over the populace. He was in the Poultry, and he had seen Ferrol, still running, dart past the Lord Mayor's door not twenty paces before him. "Tve got him," Ledbetter exuited to himself, not-ing the traffic stopped and the barrier of the crowd ruled across the great city artery where King street turns from it to the Guildhall. No ne would be permitted to pass—nor, indeed, was it possible—until the President's procession, pa-

was it possible—until the President's procession, pa-rading up Holborn to the East, should have come and

Ferrol, ignorant of the last, should have come and gone. Ferrol, ignorant of the density of London crowds, had landed himself in a cul-de-sac. The young lawyer stopped and drew breath. The fog disentangled itself from the roof tops, where people clung like files to the copings. It rolled away from the great swaying trophy, emblematic of liberty and the arts, that hung above the spot where the car-riages would wheel to the left to vanish from the cheers of Cheapside. Red covered window-sills, with men and women chattering over them and the heads of the throng, became visible, and the dancing, curt-seying strings of flags narrowing in a many-colored perspective to the vanishing point.

The people were packed thirty deep, all with their faces towards the west, all swaying and heaving in their endeavors to see beyond the policemen who shepherded them about a hollow square where the Life Guards' band was playing Gallic music.

For most of them, and for Ledbetter, too, as he but most of them, and for Ledpetter, too, as he hung upon the outskirts, there was nothing to see but the wink of a brass helmet, the fleck of a white horsehair plume, the heavy gold and crimson of a State trumpeter's cap. That for the distance, and for nearer vision the unclean, rif-raff soum of humanity that rises from the abyss to the surface, a check upon the national pride, at such times as these.

that rises from the abyss to the surface, a check upon the national pride, at such times as these. They were undersized without exception, the loaf-ers who fringed the crush. Ledbetter had no diffi-tive, and in presently discerning a squat figure of fighting calibre working its way with a corkscrew movement, hands low and head boring doggedly further and further into their midst. His mouth parched again. When Ferrol swung his arms up-and the brute strength of Him would give him the opportunity when he desired it—he would imperil not only one life but a hundrad. When The time was not far off. The President was due at half-past the quarter. The band boomed its already well past the quarter. The band boomed its final chord, and the bells danced into a peal. There was a murmur which ran down the street like an electric current—a murmur and a rattle. The Life Guard troopers sitting a-row had drawn their sabres. Alec pushed in desperately, more than thankful to find his weight and training were able to drive him him and the goal. They were good-matured enough, but it did hot fit in with their sense of fair play that

the latest arrivals should insist so strenuously on get-

"Another! Kip back, carn't yer, and let a pore man have a chanst?" "Fair play, matey!" "'Ere's a bloke wot wants to get into the stalls!" They echoed the protests of the stream on the bridge, where the chase

wot wants to get into the stalls! They echoed the protests of the stream on the bridge, where the chase has first began. "I'm awfully sorry," Alec said again. "Tve got a message to give a friend of mine in front. It's pres-sing; it's business. Do, like good fellows, let me-through!" And, being tolerant enough, most of them packed yet a little closer and made a way for him. Those that did not he rammed aside. He was not in a case to stand upon ceremony. Ferrol, meanwhile, had succeeded in planting him-self in a position favorable to his object. He was not far enough forward to let his burden catch a police-man's eye, and he was not too far back to make a long, steady throw impracticable. He kept his eyes alert and ahead, and with a lifetime's bitterness and hatred straining out of them. He was looking, just as all the rest were looking, for the white hair and the benign countenance of the first Republican in Europe-for that, and the pomp of monarchy which was sweeping to the city today in compliment to him. There was to be a royal prince in the second car-riage, if not in the first. Alec felt the squeeze of the crowd tighten upon him. He was soon well in, working grimly and sure-ly towards Farcel's right hand from the back A for

Alec felt the squeeze of the crowd tighten upon him. He was soon well in, working grimly and sure-ly towards Ferrol's right hand from the back. A fat clerk, wheezing and grunting, impeded him by sheer solid weight of flesh for a couple of precious minutes. He maneouvred round him in the end, and found him-self still half a dozen yards from the enemy. It want-ed five-minutes to the half hour. He pushed on si-lently now, careful to make no disturbance that might come to the bulging ears under the low cap. He could see Ferrol's head moving from side to side, taking stock of the men about him. stock of the men about him.

The bells changed from a peal to the crash of wel-me; the ringers were "firing" them in answer to s roar of a growing cheer. "He's coming!

"He's coming!" The lleutenant gave an order, and the Life Guards-men came to the "Present," the flash of steel visible clearly overhead: A thin man in the 'foreground raised himself on tip-toe, and Alec Ledbetter, seizing his opfortunity, supplanted him. His protest was lost in the growl of anticipation that was rolling out of the mass. The lucky ones could see, far down the vista, the leading soldiers of the President's escort. At last! Ledbetter was two men away-one man -he was at the anarchist's elbow. Ferrol lopked round sharply, and saw a young city man, hard 'felt

-ne was at the anarchist's elbow. Ferrol looked round sharply, and saw a young city man, hard feit hat slightly askew, lips smiling and open, edging up with an air of artless curiosity. He twisted his eyes front again with a grunt of contempt. He knew a detective when he saw one, and this fool was not of the meddlesome fraternity. The first rank of horsemen supert

the meddlesome fraternity. The first rank of horsemen swept round magnifi-cently into King street, and was gone. There was a brief pause, a swelling chorus, and an outsider's cap bobbed up and down. The crowd swayed like one man. The four grey horses, the coachmen and foot-men in royal scarlet—the landau of the President! Ferrol threw his massive body back, to clear a space for his arms. Ledbetter saw a bead of sweat stahd out between his eyes as he forced the people behind him to give way. He lifted his hands, in which his burden was cradled—lifted, and swung them up.

At the same moment another pair, slight but

At the same moment another pair, slight but sinewy, descended upon them. Alec Ledbetter had nothing to rely upon, but the rapidity of his attack. Ferrol, taken unawares by it, loosed his grip. Ledbetter's fingers shot out, curved, and snatched the bomb to his bosom. "Seize that man!" he shouted; and his voice rang with a sharp-edged intensity into the heart of every-one who heard it. "Keep him back! Seize him!" He was not a second too soon with his appeal. Ferrol, a savage unloosed, whipped a knife out, and hurled himself upon him. The blade darted at his breast, but it met coat sleeve and arm, and plnioned them through instead. One hand dropped helpless, but with the other Alec clung the more tightly to his prize.

prize. "Help! Police!" screamed a dozen volces, and a valiant bystander flung his arms round the would-be-murderer. murderer. He was crippled in a flash by a brutal backward kick, and dropped howling, but his interference gave

the three mounted constables nearby their chance They threw themselves off their horses, tossed the crowd aside as a battleship charges the foam, and ar-rived at the spot simultaneously.

rived at the spot simultaneously. Ledbetter lay back against some opportune sup-porter, dizzy, but hugging the package. He heard shicks: a woman had fainted, and sundry timid souls were in the flight of terror. He saw the three blue-coated constables rise up, pillars of defence between him and a face convulsed with the baffled lust of slaughter. He saw one of them go down gasping, stabbed in the middle, and the other two, across his falling bulk, spring at Ferrol and overpower him.

The crowd that had been a unit became fragments as the soldiers turned their horses and rode into it, ignoring the curses with which their onslaught was received. The lieutenant, who saw that panic would mean suffocation to an unbroken mass, had given or-ders to disintegrate it. The Life Guarsmen broke it up and drove it, shouting and hysterical, out into the roadway that was just freed in the nick of time by the passing of the last carriage of the President's pro-

"Hold on!" Ledbetter said to his unknown supporter:

A drift of rapscallions streamed past them, and one had jostled the hand that clenched his precious

A brace of plain clothes policemen and a superior officer of the force, in cocked hat and braided frock, appeared before him.

We've got the man," the officer said.

"Dyou know who?" "I think we do." He was pale and very stern. "And that is—" His gloved fingers indicated the

"His instrument, I belleve," Alec said. "Stand clear, sir, and let me hand it over to one of your fel-lows, please."

There was silence upon the three men for a mo-

"Keep the crowd back," the officer said; and a

ment.
"Keep the crowd back," the officer said: and a doze constables, sprung apparently out of the earth, obeyed him. "So." He watched the packet change hands. "Tell off an escort, sergeant." They were finaked by files of heavy men in another moment. "Now we'll go forward, please. And you Mr. er..." "Hedbetter." Alec said.
"Mr. Ledbetter.-will do me the honor, please, to take my arm. Our surgeon will attend to you as soon as we get you it."
They tramped to the police station in a body. Ledbetter and the bomb the centre of the little procession. There was hurrying to and fro there, and messengers arrived from the Guildhail and other places; and Alec sat on a kitchen chair, while the doctor strapped his wound, and watched the brown parcel disappear with a bevy of experts.
They came back presently as he was explaining his reason for action to'a tall soldier with an aided he camp's alguillette on his breast, an individual who he lettined later was a royal equerry. A French detective led them, and came to Ledbetter and bowed on concussion. A Ferrol bomb.—it is the name, monitor. For the safety of the President and for your heroic courage, I, in the ham of my nation, thank you."

you." "I shouldn't wonder if we had something to say to it, too," the aide-de-camp said, looking down from his magnificent inches to the wounded man. "Ledbetter, do you say you are? Any relation of Ledbetter, the V C?"

"He's my brother," Alec said, with pride. "I might have known it. Why aren't you a soldier too?"

too?" "Ploughed in the medical, for being under weight and under size. Botten luck, wasn't it, sir? I grew like a-a haystack between eighteen and twenty, but I never got another chance. By gad, if I only saw my way to a commission--" The big man touched him kindly on the shoulder. "That's your heart's desire?" he said. "It don't do to make impulsive promises, but--after this--I think the powers that be might see their way to of-fering you one. And now, Mr. Ledbetter, when these gentiemen of the police have done asking you ques-tions I am commissioned by His Boyal Highness to see you safely home."

The Younger Ledbetter-A Short Story

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONISF

rry, France would have China much sooner than day Macartney is entitled are he had in terminating Great Britain and China n of Upper Burma. We Boulger, however, in his efence of Sir Halliday's illegal detention of the rein the Chinese Legation uestion of the character of the principles involved. liday must have been well all clear why Mr. Boulger t it necessary to sneer at Chinese Minister of more

cartney's judgments upon on of the Chinese Empire nand approval. He seems t China must "go to the not accommodate herself the times and live; and he s no single instance of "a r declined from a high nations of the world and place among them." We Salisbury's resolute rea race numbering four ith the history and the e Chinese, could ever beis very doubtful whether ver seriously declined in es essential to continued l'hose qualities may have hant. but they have not recent developments have Admiral is likely to write The Break-Up of China." ut China were sometimes the time of the Russian wrote to Macartney: "If eking for the centre of be an end of the Manchu exactly what happened in he Manchu dynasty still hough Macartney was not his political perceptions, bt that he understood the r than most Europeans l the Chinese Government sometimes earned for him when they wished to 1 se him "they sent him s porcelain or Orders that rough their grotesque ap-no European will in the place in the Chinese serardian of international inwhole, we do not think regrets on this account.

Lord Milner Discusses the Question of Tariff Reform

HE annual general meeting of the Women's him-perhaps they would say he was very hard to Unionist and Tariff Reform Association please. was held recently in the Horticultural hall,

was held recently in the Horticultural hall, Vincent-square, Westminster. The Hon. Mrs. Maxse presided, and was supported on the platform by Lady Bathurst, Lady Harrowby, Lady Bessborough, Lord Mal-mesbury, Lord and Lady Ridley, Lady Bar-rington, Lord Duncannon, Lady Ebury, Lady Leith, of Fyvle, Lady Idina Brassey, Lady Ebury, Lady Leith, of Fyvle, Lady Idina Brassey, Lady Edward Church-ill, the Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton, Mrs. Arnold-Forster, Mrs. Austen Chamberlain, Mrs. Alfred Cole, Mrs. Bridgeman, Mrs. Fletcher, Captain Clive, M.P., Mr. Mitchell-Thomson, M.P., Mr. Rowland Hunt, M. P., Mr. Arthur Lee, and many others.

P., Mr. Arthur Lee, and many others. The Hon. Mrs. Maxse said she regretted the ab-sence of the president of the association, Lady Il-chester, who was unable to be present, but who wrote that she hoped the meeting would be a successful one, indeed, she did not see how it could be otherwise in view of the great victories of tariff reform in the re-cent by-elections. The chairman went on to speak of Lord Milner, and said they had the utmost confi-dence in him. He could not only plan and teach; he could also build, and they had a splendid example in the wonderful work of reconstruction which he had carried on in South Africa. Turning to the work of the association, she said they now had 753 branches, as against 310 last year, and their growth was evi-denced in other ways.

Captain Morrison-Bell, M.P., proposed the adop-tion of the annual report and spoke of the excellent work which the association had done. He said he felt that the association was going to be of lasting benefit to the great and growing cause of tariff reform. One paragraph in the report to which he drew special at-tention stated that the most valuable educational work could only be done before the turnoil and ex-citement of an election began, and public meetings alone were not sufficient.

Captain Tryon seconded the adoption of the re-

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An Elastic System Required

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Commercial Treaties

Commercial Treaties They heard rumors of impending negotiations on the part of this country for commercial treaties with foreign nations, especially perhaps with a particular foreign nation, with which our relations had of late years, to our great benefit and satisfaction, become especially friendly and intimate. Now there was nothing in the principles of tariff reformers which should make them look askance at commercial trea-ties with foreign countries. On the contrary, they were entirely consonant with their principles. But he must own that he should consider that a commercial bargain with any foreign country, however friendly, had cost us dear if it in any way tied our hands in respect of trade arrangements with the Empire, or precluded us from giving to other parts of the Em-

pire, in respect of any duffes we now had or might pire, in respect of any dufies we now had or might hereafter impose, a preference over even the most favored foreign nation. Could we feel sure that in any negotiations which might be undertaken with any foreign nation at the present time such a danger would be rigidly guarded against? He feared not. There was to his mind cause for alarm in the pros-pect of different parts of the Empire—the United Kingdom ng less than the Dominions_making sener. <text>

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The Family in Nations

The Family in National The Family in National But now, in conclusion, to get away from these figures—instructive and indispensable as the figures which they as tariff reformers had at heart. There were two ideals before them—separate and yet akin— and working into one another. He did not say, he never would say, that tariff reform alone was going to accemplish either. He had no superstitious belief in it. But he did say it was essential to both. One was the building up of the several great States of the Empire, including India, as separate units, to the highest state of industrial efficiency, of productive power of which they were ladividually capable; the other was the drawing together of these units separ-there was the drawing together of these units separ-there was the drawing together of these units due to the most unassitable. What was the attitude of the people of any of the great self-governing Dominions? With many local differences, there was still one spirit coment on them all. "We want," they said, "to be

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Lady Edward Churchill proposed a vote of thanks to the speakers, and said she would like to express, on behalf of the meeting, its appreciation of how much the British Empire owed to Lord Milner. Whether their sympathles were with the woman suffragists or not, they would all have realized that women were becoming more and more a political power in the land. Mrs. Boyce seconded the resolution, which was carried with cheers, and, on the motion of Lord Mil-ner, a vote of thanks was accorded to Mrs. Maxse for presiding.

National Theatre as a Memorial to Shakespeare

Let them think of the efforts of men like Sin

LARGELY attended meeting was held in London the other day at the Lyceum theatre in support of the movement to establish a national theatre as a memorial to Shakespeare. Lord Lytton presided, and among those present on the platform were Lady Lyt-

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ton, Mr. Pinero, Mr. Bernard Shaw, Mr. A. Lyttelton, K.C., M.P., and the Hon. Mrs. Lyttelton, Sir Squire Bancroft, Mr. H. Beerbohm Tree, Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, Mr. Comyns Carr, Sir John and Lady Hare, Mr. Rider Haggard, Mr. Bourchier, Miss Vio-let Vanbrugh, Mr. E. S. Willard, Mr. Robert Barr, Mr. H. O. Arnold-Forster, M.P., Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., Mr. Philip Carr, and many other representatives of politics, society, and the drama.

The chairman, in opening the proceedings, announced that among other communications which had been received was a telegram from Sir Oliver Lodge in the following words :---"The British theatre is too important an educational agency to be left to the uncertainties of private enterprise alone. It should receive national recognition, and be raised into a higher and securer atmosphere." (Cheers.) M. Lugne-Poe, the French actor, telegraphed, "Voeux pour la reussite du theatre national." (Cheers.) The chairman said that for nearly two years a movement had been on foot to commemorate the 300th anniversary of the death of Shakespeare. In all the proceedings taken hitherto it had been assumed that we could best show our admiration for the genius and the fame of Shakespeare by some sculptured or architectural work of art. That meeting had been called by those who dis-agreed with the proposal for a statue in Portland Place, and who desired that the monument should take the form of a national theatre-a permanent home of the British drama. It had been called, however, not to divide, but to unite all who desired to join in honoring the memory of Shakespeare. (Cheers.) It was with the greatest pleasure that those responsible for promoting that meeting received a few days ago an invitation from the other Shakespeare Memorial committee with a view to a possible combination of their forces. He thanked those gentlemen for the conciliatory attitude they showed. Referring to the opinion of a few persons who objected to the theatre as an institution at all, he said he did not feel called on to answer that objection, as he did not think the theatre needed any defence from himself or any one else. (Cheers.) The fact, again, that difficulties existed was no reason for not going on with so desirable a project. The last objection and the most important was that the theatre scheme was objectionable and the monument scheme desirable on the ground that the former served some useful purpose and that the latter did not. He reminded them that former attempts at crecting a Shakespeare memorial theatre had been failures because it was desired to erect a sculp-tured monument which the vast majority of those appealed to felt must be a failure. He had every hope that the result of that meeting might be a conference which would unite the forces of those desiring to do honor to Shakespeare, and send them forward upon common ground, and he was strengthened in this hope by a letter which he had just received from Lord Plymouth, the chairman of the organi-zation to which he had already referred. It was Lord Plymouth who invited them to meet him and his friends at the House of Lords. and as a result of that meeting Lord Plymouth promised he would send to him a message. The letter was as follows :---54 Mount street, W., May 19, 1908. My Dear Lord Lytton,—In accordance with our arrangement at the conference held last Wednesday between the executive of the Shakespeare Memorial committee and yourself and other leading supporters of the national theatre movement, who were good enough to accept our invitation, I have the pleasure of sending you this letter to be read at the Lyceum theatre demonstration, as promised by vou. We had a meeting of our general committee at the Mansion house yesterday, at which the following resolution was passed :-- "That the executive of the Shakespeare Memorial committee be authorized to arrange for a conference between representatives appointed by them and an equal number appointed by the National Theatre committee, with a view to attempting to arrive at an agreement as to the form which the Shakespeare memorial should take, and to report to the general committee." A desire was expressed by all present that we should endeavor to arrive at some solution of the question that will be satisfactory to all parties, and the wording of the resolution was so framed as to leave the representatives nominated free to consider the matter in all its possibilities. It has seemed to the Shakespeare Memorial committee, for various practical considerations, that an architectural monument, as the permanent symbol of the world-wide homage to Shakespeare, should be put forward without delay, lest time be lost, and the work be not completed by 1916. I would point out, however, that the furtherance of serious drama has all along been one of the objects which the committee have kept in view; indeed, in accordance with the report. of the special committee, we hoped to have obtained a site for the monument on which a memorial theatre might also be erected for the furtherance of dramatic art and literature. A sub-committee has been appointed' consisting

of the following nine members-namely, Lord Esher, Lord Plymouth, Mr. Butcher, Mr. Chisholm, Mr. Colvin, Mr. W. L. Courtney, Mr. Beerbohm Tree, Dr. Gollanoz, Mr. Sidney Low-to meet in conference a committee of like number appointed by the supporters of the national theatre movement, as suggested by you on Wednesday last. Thursday, May 28, is suggested as a date for the conference. I mention these matters at once in case it may serve the convenience of your committee. I feel confident that I am giving expression

to the fervent hope of many members both of the Shakespeare Memorial committee and those who are supporting the national theatre movement, as well as the deep-seated feeling of Englishmen generally, that nothing in the nature of strife may mar our efforts to signalize the world's unanimity in paying homage to the memory of Shakespeare.

I am, yours sincerely, PLYMOUTH (Chairman of the Executive Committee, Shakespeare Memorial Committee).

Mr. Lyttelton moved the first resolution :-"That this demonstration is in favor of the establishment of a national theatre as a memorial to Shakespeare." He said that the first and almost the last appearance that he had made upon a stage was in a play of Racine's in which he had to impersonate the crowd. (Laughter.) He was taught to come up to the footlights and say, with great embarrassment: "Moi, je suis l'assemblee." (Laughter.) He was in that part that day, a member of and representing the crowd, and he could assure them that he was not in the least ashamed of his client, that the instincts of the multitude were perfectly sane and right on the question, not necessarily of an official, but of a national theatre, and he was confirmed in his belief when he thought that there were, so far as he could conceive, not two sides to the question at all. He wholly disagreed with Mrs. Stephen Mortimore in Mr. Pinero's brilliant play. He said there was only one side to that question. If there were another, of course Mr. Barnard Shaw would be upon it. (Laughter.) Now they had the happiness and strength of his support, and he presumed Mr. Shaw was suffering the anguish of for once being in agreement with several human beings. (Laughter and cheers.) The principle that it was unwise to leave any art wholly to the mercy of the commercial motive was already conceded in this country-without going to the many and great examples in foreign countries—in the National Gallery, the British Museum, the great public buildings. Let them think of the Royal College of Music. Let them think even of the parks, which were at this moment the peculiar glory of the summer. They were all admissions on the part of the state that it did not do well to leave these things purely to commerce and to private enterprise. Let them think only, if he might mention the art with which he had some little conversance, of the

sician to have a true appreciation at any rate of Beethoven's symphonies, and to have achieved that in the last 20 years was to have added in the true sense of the word to the wealth of the nation. (Cheers.) Was it not amazing, when they thought of all that had been done in the direction of the other arts, that the drama had been left out-the drama, the most universal, the most human, the most beneficent, and the most popular of all the arts? Cheers.) Surely they might say of the theatre that it called out fundamental emotions-courage, pity, scorn, pathos. Mr. Gladstone once said of an orator that he was dependent entirely upon his audience, that he gave out in vapor and took back in flood. So surely with the theatre. Poetry-not in its most subtle form, but still real poetry-was living in the voices and the eyes of those who took part in it. Then there was laughter, the antidote against cant and the charm against madness-that abounded surely in the theatre. Think how Mrs. Siddons and Miss O'Neill, those great ladies, moved some of the most austere and virtuous to almost a passion of admiration. Human nature was exalted by the actions and looks of beautiful persons who attuned themselves to glorious fiction. (Cheers.) Yet we exposed this beautiful and splendid art. to the ruinous risks of competition and extended no hand to it, isolating it among all the others of the arts in this respect. (Hear, hear.) It was his good fortune years ago to be an almost constant attendant at the Theatre Francais in the great days of Got, of Delaunay, of Febvre, of Worms, of Sarah Bernhardt, of Bartet, and many other great artists: (Cheers.) He learned there that a national theatre like that, aided by the Conservatoire, taught clearness and precision of language-and, after all, what was the use of Shakespeare unless we could make him intelligible even to those who sat some way off? (Laughter and cheers.) It taught him, also, how agreeable it was to see a variety, instead of successes with long runs. (Cheers.) Third-ly, it taught him to delight in art's glorious ensemble—he meant the voluntary co-operation of the great and eminent men of the profession to the young who had exhibited talent and whom they delighted to educate and yet to serve. Lastly, he saw in the Theatre Francais that dignified and leisured retreat for those who had done great service to their art-dignified and leisured, but not in the least lost to the nation-which enabled men who were in who ministered to it, to give the best of their time and the best of their youth to the highest and noblest interests of the art. (Cheers.) Sir John Hare, in seconding the resolution,

said that they had three distinct causes of congratulation, the first being that they were good that the Royal College of Music has done

lish people had shown themselves. (Cheers.) a national theatre seriously; the second, that console myself by remembering that we are it should take place in the theatre and on the stage to be forever famous in theatrical annals Charles Halle in Manchester and Dr. Richter by its association with the great actor who for in London. (Cheers.) He thought they would agree with him that it had become a part of the 20 years controlled its destinies, and whose sympathies were so entirely with the objects almost ordinary equipment of any London muthey were there to advocate; and the third that their meeting should take place under the presidency of Lord Lytton, for the name of Lytton must always be revered by lovers of the drama. (Cheers.) He had felt it his duty, however, as an actor, to consent to say a few words in reference to the all-important subject they were met to discuss. Speaking as one who had always advocated-he might say strenuously advocated to the best of his ability-the necessity of establishing a national theatre if the art of the theatre was to be elevated and raised to the dignity it attained in other countries, he rejoiced at the response from many of the most thoughtful and educated men of our time, and at the large and representative gathering assembled there today to further the good cause. (Hear, hear.) The idea of a national theatre in this country, at first ridiculed and spoken slightingly of by some, discouraged and sneered at in certain quarters, was assuredly taking firm root and commending itself to the minds of that large minority who were jealous of our artistic reputation; who recognized the immense power that the stage could exercise as a refining and educational influence on the great public who support it. Nearly 40 years ago Matthew Arnold wrote the following plea for a national theatre :--- "We have in England everything to make us dissatisfied with the chaotic and ineffective condition into which our theatre has fallen. We have the remembrance of better things in the past, and the elements for better things in the future. We have a splendid na-tional drama of the Elizabethan age, and a later drama, which has no lack of pieces conspicuous by their stage qualities, their vivacity, and their talent, and interesting by their pictures of manners. We have had great actors. We have good actors, not a few, at the present moment. But we have been unlucky, as we so often are, in the work of organization. It seems to me that every one of us is concerned to find a remedy for this melancholy state of things, and that the pleasure we have had in the visit of the French company (the Comedie Francaise) is barren, unless it leave us with the impulse to do so and with a lesson how alone it can be rationally done: "Forget" -can we not hear these fine artists saying in an undertone to us, amidst their graceful compliments of adieu ?- "Forget your clap-trap, and believe that the state, the nation, in its collective and corporate character, does well the profession of the actor, as well as others to concern itself about an influence so important to national life and manners as the theatre. . . . The people will have the theatre: then make it a good one. . . . The theatre is irresistible; organize the theatre." (Cheers.)

Sir John Hare also quoted from the speech of the Bishop of Ripon, in replying for the guests

one in the emotions which fill our hearts at this moment, the emotions of gratitude and of shame. We one and all feel honored to take our place at this table, of the great and worthy fraternity of those who are united in their devotion to art. But a feeling of shame strikes across our gratitude, for we represent the great and varied callings of the world outside your Academy; and we are keenly alive to the fact that we represent that majority of a nation which, though possessed of vast wealth and wide dominions, does so little for literature, for the drama, or for art. It seems to me a bad day when the patronage of the state is governed by that narrow, utilitarian spirit which turns an almost exclusive attention to things of productive value. We are not free from the clamor of those who frankly declare that the state has no concern with those nonmarketable forces, like cultivated imagination, wholesome sentiment, high reverence, which tend to build up the character of our citizens by ennobling their thoughts and inspiring their motives. Where these men would have the state do less I would have it do more.' (Cheers.) Such was the opinion of two largehearted, intellectual, and unprejudiced men. Now, it seemed to him that the words of Matthew Arnold were as true today as when he wrote them. The state of our theatre was still chaotic and ineffective. Month by month, year by year, the work of the theatre was becoming more a trade and less an art, and commercial interests paralysed the aspirations and ambitions of the most artistic and conscientious of our managers. The same strictures might with equal force be applied to France, but France was saved from that same reproach one thing only-its national theatre. The heatre Francais through centuries had maintained its superiority, and preserved the traditions of all that was best in past and contemporary dramatic literature; it was removed by all sordid financial considerations from pandering to the vulgar taste, and it placed its actors on an academic footing which dignified and exalted their calling. (Cheers.) Mr. Edmund Gosse supported the resolu-tion, which was carried with one dissentient.

Tuesday, June 23, 1908

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Mr. Pinero moved :-- "That the honorary committee for this demonstration is hereby appointed as a committee, with power to add to its number, and is instructed to draft a scheme for a national theatre." In the course of his speech he said that about the middle, of her late Majesty's reign a new English drama came into being, initiated by the late Thomas. William Robertson, and by Mr. (now) Sir W. S. Gilbert. (Cheers.) That movement had constantly increased in strength. Since the accession of his present Majesty much news blood had been infused into our dramatic literature. He hailed the appearance of a new school of vigorous young authors, and he believed there was every reason to hope that the growth of a drama such as we had not seen in England for 300 years might be regarded in

since it was started—how teachable the Eng- met together to discuss the great question of at the Royal Academy banquet in 1905:---"I history as one of the most memorable features

The Speaker on the House of Commons

livered, the other day, in the Royal Gallery of the Palace of Westminster, the third of a series of four lectures on "The House of Commons: Its place in National His-The Speaker presided, and said he notory." ticed that one of his predecessors on that platform had been Sir William Anson, the author of a very grave and almost classical work on the British constitution; and he remembered that some years ago, when Sir William was walking up the floor of the House of Commons to take his seat, a very witty Radical member, who, though no longer a member, was still in the land of the living, mentioned the book, and said, "He will find the House of Commons a very different place from what he thought it was." Whether that prophecy had been realized or not he did not know, but it showed that there was a difference between theory and practice. The lecturer would deal with the theory, and he, as speaker, had to deal very largely with the practice. As an old member, now, he was sorry to say, getting a very old member of the house, for he had heard the maiden speech of every member of the present government, he would like to say a word or two with regard, to certain aspects of it. It was often said that those who lived on a mountain were not so well able to judge of its proportions as those who lived at a distance, and the same might be said of those who were in daily touch with the House of Commons. Their view was apt, perhaps, to get a little distorted by being brought into contact with the daily life of that body, and those somewhat removed from it were able to arrive at a sounder judgment on its ancient position, its might, and relations to its surroundings. The House always appeared to him to be in certain respects a very singular assembly. First of all they must never forget that it was the electoral chamber of the nation. Other countries such as America and France had a chamber specially constituted for the purpose of choosing their president, the man who was to rule them for a fixed or an indeterminate number of years, and when they had selected their president their function was over, like that of certain ephemeral insects whose whole object in life was to lay an egg and then die.

ROPESSOR J. H. B. Masterman de- The House of Commons was not only the parent of the government, but also the critic of the government, and might, indeed, become its accuser, its judge, and its executioner; and in that respect it differed widely from the other electoral chambers he had mentioned, The House of Commons was, above all things, an educating medium, the place where grievances might be discussed and a remedy found. or pushed on one side as not deserving a remedy or, as was usually the case, a compromise arrived at. It was also the executive and legislative body of the nation, and in that capacity its work might seem to many of them to be very slowly accomplished; but it must be remembered that in the House of Commons the nation had a body which, when it had once taken a step, found it very hard to reverse that step and to go in another direction. It was, therefore, most necessary for the House to deliberate very carefully before it committed itself to a particular step. He was constantly struck with the extraordinary continuity of the body over which he had the honor to preside. The king's consent to acts of parliament was given in old Norman French, which sounded rather astounding considering that it was an English king addressing English peers and commoners, and all formal communications between the House of Commons and the House of Lords were still carried on to this day in old Norman French, maintaining the forms that were in use hundreds of years ago. He would very much regret if the old forms were changed, they conveyed everything they wanted to convey and preserved the continuity of the ancient assent. It was often said that it was a wonder the House of Commons did its work as well as it did considering the character of the assembly, its want of homogene-ity, 670 members drawn from all parts of the country, representing all classes, differing in wealth and education and in the lives they had led, and the views that they held upon politics, and chosen generally at a time of great elec-toral excitement. Then let them think of the stupendous task they had to carry out in governing this country, the dependencies abroad, and the colonies, the clash of interests and of classes, and the differences of creed in the millions over whom the House of Commons ruled,

and the marvel was that the House was able to do it all. (Cheers.)

Professor Masterman sketched the development of representative government and the change in the relations between the crown and parliament, and said that the execution of Charles I. was the inevitable outcome of the system which placed the king as the head of one of the parties in the state and made the other party the opposition to the crown, and it made it inevitable that the next step should be the establishment of ministerial responsibility. The year 1649 was the only time in English history when there had been an opportunity for an absolutely fresh start, and yet within a few years everything was welcomed back which had been cheerfully destroyed. That was a most instructive thing, as it showed that they were not a people who could make revolutions, but a people that understood the secret of freedom "broadening down from precedent to precedent." The real control of affairs passed out of the hands of the sovereign into those of the parliament, and by a natural transition they came to the struggle of the people to secure that parliament should be the representative of their interests and wishes, Sir William Collins, M.P., proposed a vote of thanks to the speaker.

Mr. George Dew, L.C.C. (Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners), seconded the resolution; and the speaker, replying, said that the House of Commons was so grateful to the city of London for its protection of the five members whom Charles I. tried, to arrest that to this day the representatives of the city enjoyed and exercised the right to sit on the Treasury bench on the first day of the sittings.

A certain young man from Glasgow came to Canada last year and hired himself to a farmer. On the first morning the farmer said to him, "Now, Wiilliam, you might go down to yon corn field and see if there are any crows in it." When William returned the farmer said to him: "Well, William, were there any crows in the field?" "Oh, yes, many a score." "Well, did you frighten them away?" "Oh, no, I only shut the gate. I thought they were all yours."

of the reign of King Edward VII. (Cheers.) Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P., seconded the resolution, and in doing so said that all the many controversies which arose from time to time with regard to the personality of Shakespeare left him cold and uninterested. It was the language and works of Shakespeare that. appealed to him. He contended that if Shakespeare could rise from the dead and give his opinion, the monument he would most desire would be the performance of his works and the preservation of his language. (Cheers.) The resolution was carried.

Mr. Comyns Carr proposed the third resolution :- "That the committee hereby appointed invite the co-operation of the provincial cities, and organize meetings for the formation of a National Theatre Society and the colléc-tion of subscriptions." He thought that when the scheme was organized, it would be possible for that organization to present to "the great provincial cities a presentation of our theatre, classical and modern, which would be as perfect as the presentation which would be made in London. He was sanguine that they would receive a great and loyal response from those cities. When they remembered what had been done for the plastic art by a number of our great cities, why should they doubt that they would be moved by an equal spirit of generosity for the scheme they were advocating that day? (Cheers,) They addressed a great and generous democracy in support of a cause they believed to be worthy. (Cheers.)

Mr. Justice Madden, vice-chancellor of Dub-lin university, seconded the resolution. He looked on the movement as a protest against an attempt to localize Shakespeare. He asked them to authorize him to go back to Ireland with the expression of a hope that they would help in the movement. He hoped he could assure them that that great movement would secure practical support and sympathy through-out the whole of Ireland. (Cheers.)

The resolution was carried.

Mr. W. C. Steadman, M.P., moved :- "That the committee appoint a deputation to wait on the prime minister and the London county council with a view to seeking their support for the proposal of a national theatre.'

Mr. Bernard Shaw seconded the resolution, but though called upon very earnestly by the audience to make a speech, declined to do so, owing to the lateness of the hour. He said that if the subject was not exhausted, those who constituted the meeting were. (Laughter.)

The resolution was carried, and the meeting ended with a vote of thanks to the chair-

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membering that we are which fill our hearts at tions of gratitude and of all feel honored to take of the great and worthy o are united in their de feeling of shame strikes or we represent the great the world outside your keenly alive to the fact at majority of a nation sed of vast wealth and so little for literature. art. It seems to me a tronage of the state is arrow, utilitarian spirit exclusive attention to alue. We are not free ose who frankly declare concern with those none cultivated imagination, high reverence, which character of our citizens thoughts and inspiring e these men would have uld have it do more." the opinion of two largeand unprejudiced men. m that the words of Mattrue today as when he te of our theatre was ective. Month by month. rk of the theatre was beand less an art, and comlysed the aspirations and t artistic and conscien-The same strictures ce be applied to France. from that same reproach s national theatre. The ugh centuries had mainand preserved the tradibest in past and contemture; it was removed by (Cheers.) -"That the honorary monstration is hereby ittee, with power to add is instructed to draft a theatre." In the course

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Lord Tennyson, in proposing the toast of "The Chairman," said that they were most grateful to Mr. Kipling PI AINS OF MR. KIPLING AND THE LITERARY TREND

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Tuesday, June 23, 1908

for having taken the chair that night Of our last great literary age only Imperial Bard Delivers Interesting Ad thrte or four veteran leaders survived and in Mr. Kipling they welcomed the most forceful, the most vivid literary genius of our present age. They greetdress at the Anniversary Din-ner in London

HE anniversary dinner of the Royal Literary Fund took place at the White-hall rooms of the Hotel Metropole. Mr. Rudyard Kipling presided, and among those present were Mrs. Rudyard Kipling, Lord Tennyson, president rooration, the American and

men's hearts. (Cheers.) Mr. J. C. Parkinson, treasurer, anof the corporation, the American and Italian ambassadors, Princess Salm, Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. J. C. Balley, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Barrie, Sir Alfred or the corporation, the American and Italian ambassadors, Princess Saim, Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. J. C. Bailey, Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. J. C. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Barrie, Sir Alfred and Lady Bateman. Mr. Kipling, in proposing the toast of the evening, said, in the course of his speech: I am greatly honored by being allowed to propose the toast of "Prosperity to the Royal Literary Fund"—in other words, to appeal to you on behalf of certain men and women of letters who stand in need of

women of letters who stand in need of your assistance. And since one speaks of the workmen one must speak also a little of the craft to which they have given or are giving their lives. I shall be especially careful to guard against making extravagant claims for the Book of Job (laughter) you will find that letters, like the art of print-ing, were born perfect. (Hear, hear.) Some professionals, law and medicine for example, are still in a state of evolution, inasmuch as no expert in en of letters who stand in need of evolution, inasmuch as no expert in them seems to be quite sure that he can win a case or cure a cold. (Laugh-ter.) On the other hand, the calling of letters carries with it the disabiltiles from which these professions are throughout similar in character, Many free. When an eminent lawyer or physician is once dead, he is always dead. with slight modifications, by the varisician is once dead, he is always dead. (Laughter.) His ghost does not con-tinue to practice in the law courts or the operating theatre. (Laughter.) Now it cannot have escaped your at-tention that a writer often does not begin to live till he has been dead for some time. In certain notorious cases the longer he has been dead the more alive he is (laughter), and the more acute is his competition against the

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gainville did the same at Samos. His efforts, also, were in vain, but when he gave up the attempt the battle on the Plains had been ended by the defeat MAN PLAINS OF ABRAHAM

Gleanings From the Exchange Table

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

of the French. Pressing forward with-out knowing this, he realized the situa-tion only on his arrival at the rear of rmy Incidents Are Recalled Mr. Benjamin Sulte, F. R. C. S. Freed

By Mr. Benjamin Sulte, F. R. C. S. URING the celebration of the tercentenary of the founding of Quebec the various his-torical spots in and about the city will doubtless at-tract the attention of many visitors. As it may be pre-sumed that most of them before visiting the locality itself, will have read a descrip-tion of the eventful battle of the Plains of Abraham, we do not purpose describing the whole ac-too, but shall relate merely a few epi-sodes of that famous day, which were-however, of great importance in decid-ing the issue of the contest.

however, of great importance in decid-ing the issue of the contest. rupt descent. The slaughter on the

Leaving the City of Quebec on the side towards the Citadel, and follow-ing the crest of the river bank, here frightened men, had their pursuit not about three hundred feet high, we soon reach a cove called by the French Fou been suddenly checked by nine hundred French-Canadians throwing themselves nto a bush near the top of the hill, and firing steadily and with remarkable precision, upon the British forces. The British charged the bu bush, and the French force went in their down the hill, making a second stand on a convenient spot, where they again checked the British advance. Two hundred of the French were killed at this place, but, meanwhile, the great body of the fugitives had been able to

turn

by two hundred cavalry and fifteen hundred foot under Bougainville. The strength of this force is thus acescape. The victorious British troops had now before them the River St. Charles, on the other side of which was the French camp. The sight of this checkcounted for. Wolfe had failed in every attempt to land on the Beauport Flats, east of the city; and as the ed the impetuosity of their advance and their officers, by order of Town-send, succeeded in restraining the arder of pursuit and ordered the retreat to English must conquer or leave before the first of October, fearing the dan-gers of navigation, the mind of their commander-in-chief was turned tothe Plains. Here they were once more arrayed in battle line, this time with the front facing Lorette. Bougainville was expected to attack wards the "inaccessible heights" above the town for a last trial before giving up the campaign. Accordingly some of the fleet, under Admiral Holmes, having on board about four thousand sol-diers, were sent west of the city. The

to go out into the forest and the THE CRISIS IN MAN OF MYSTERY

By the War, He Died Not Long Ago in Japan OBELIGN papers of Japan re-OREIGN papers of Japan reto do so even though I was not or-

OREIGN papers of Japan re-cently announced the death in the Japanese village of Gotemba of Prof. Vladislaw Kopientschk, the Russian "man of mystery" about whom all the countryside had speculated since first he came to live near the hot springs in that vicinity nearly three years ago. Prof. Kopientschk, if that was the name of the man, once reican newspaper in Yokohama. After the Japanese expedition to Sakhalin had followed the crushing of Rusisa's last naval force, under Rojestvensky and the brown soldiers to da so even though I was not or-dained. "We only heard the faintest echo of the war between Russia and Japan when it started and from that time on our guards and the governor gave us to believe that Russia was sweeping from the time on our surprise, therefore, when one day we heard the sound of firing from the harbor and very shortly we saw all of the prison settlement guards run dians must have felt when they saw columbus and his ships in the harbor at San Salvador. "The rest you know. We are here; that's all. We expect to be sent to Shanghai, where the Russian consul will do with us as he thinks best.

Rojestvensky and the brown soldiers of Japan had pushed into some of the seaport towns on that bleak island with little or no opposition from the Russian garlsons, there began to stream into Japan a sorry army of noncombatants from Sakhalin. As fast as the Japanese forces advanced into the island they released all the Rus-sian prisoners in the penal colonies, and together with the few free tillers, of the soil about the settlements these derelicts were transported to Japan and shipped thence to Shanghal. Most of the French consul, acting for the Russian government, took charge of them and put them on shipboard, them and put them on shipboard, nominally for deliverance into the hands of the Russian consul in Shanghai.

Shanghal. One rainy day in July, 1905, a train-load of these refugees pulled into the station at Yokohama, and the drag-gled men, women and children, sodden and tumbled from their week of riding on steamer and rail, were tumbled into

ELECTRIC LIGHTING Increased Efficiency of Lamps May Lead to New Basis of Tariff for Consumers.

expert correspondent of

written never became known, at least to those foreigners in Japan who were interested in his case. He knew that he dared not return to Russia and it is evident that he chose to become the man of mystery about whom the peasants of Sagami province in the spin tales for their children's hearing. CUTTING GREAT DIAMOND.

arrayed in battle line, this time with the front facing Lorette.
Bugainville vas expected to attack from that quarter. Two small brass cannon were placed on one flank of the station platform to be made of them by the British line, and the men were offered to rest. The move showed great wist of caught on the River St. Charles between the French camp and Bougain, but the heads of all of them. He was the british soldiers would have escaped. But here on the Plains, there soldiers would have escaped. But here on the Plains, and his beard flowed down over a great by the Lorette road. In such case the Beauport forces would probably march towards the Plains, and the British would be squeezed between them and Bougainville. The day, already famous by one brilliant battle, was, in Townsend's belief, likely to see another on the same ground.
At noon came the, advance of Bougainville. Should he halt on the weat, in Townsend's belief, likely to see another on the same ground.
At noon came the, advance of Bougainville. Should he halt on the weat, is grainville. But he does nother of the same ground.
At noon came the, advance of Bougainville way be certifier to see Vandreuit coming before lengths he halts and there, atter being passed by the way be certifier to see Vandreuit coming before lengths he halts a nother side.
But he does of the set of the set of the white-haired giant trying to squat
But he does nother side.</ <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> nsiderations from pandere, and it placed its actors ng which dignified and se supported the resolued with one dissentient.

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