The Semi-Weekly Colonist.

FORTY-THIRD YEAR — THE VICTORIA B. C. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4 1901 — VLOUME LXV

VICTORIA'S WELCOME TO THE WHEELS IN MOTION

Arrival of the Duke and Duchess in the Capital City.

A ROYAL RECEPTION

THIRTY THOUSAND loyal citizens shouting a hearty British welcome, perfect weather, and a beautifully decorated city—what more could be desired to make a reception to a royal party a success? On the waters of the Gulf and Straits there was not a ripple; in the city all was quietness, except for the moving of the people to points of vantage, and the police and soldiers to the places assigned them. The citizens were waiting patiently for the coming of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, and the elements seemed to be doing their best to be just as orderly. Telephone messages commenced to arrive from residences on the higher levels that the royal yacht with the ships of war was rounding Ten-Mile Point, and there was a little more bustle. Then the big guns on the ships of His Majesty's navy commenced to belch forth a royal salute, and it was taken up by the shore batteries, telling the anxious crowds that those for whom they were waiting had commenced to disembark. Crowds lined the water-front along the Dallas road and around the outer docks, and from there to the parliament buildings, where the largest number had gathered. It was 11 o'clock when they landed, an hour later than originally arranged, but the time was made up, and all the afternoon engagements were kept on time. There was not a hitch at any point. The ceremonies at the buildings did not take as long as had been expected, and before the crowds in the main streets expected it, the carriage containing Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his party crossed the bridge, closely followed by that of the Duke and Duchess. Along Government street and up Yates to Blanchard the horses proceeded at a walk, but from then on they were allowed to go at a brisk trot, but not so fast that the crowds which lined the streets were unable to get a view of the future King and Queen of England. From the city to Esquimalt the horses were hurried, walking, however, on the bridges. After luncheon with the Admiral, the royal couple inspected the dry dock, dock yard, naval hospital and other departments of the headquarters of the North Pacific squadron. It was a busy day and no time could be lost, so at the conclusion of the visit to the naval station, the party proceeded direct to the Agricultural Grounds, where the exhibition was opened; thence to the Mount Baker hotel for a short respite before the official dinner at Government House, and from Government House to the Parliament Buildings for the public reception, which wound up one of the busiest days that the royal party has experienced since their arrival in the Dominion.

And such a day. From early morning crowds thronged the streets and roads from the outer wharf to Esquimalt, and along Cadboro Bay road to the exhibition buildings to get a passing glimpse at least of the man who is destined some day to rule over Britain, and she who will be his consort. Everything favored them. The weather which Victorians had been enjoying for several days gave every indication of continuing, and there was no such expression as "If it would only be fine." Perfect weather was assured, and the predictions of those who said that the elements would not go back on Victoria on this occasion, when so much depended on them, were fully realized. One of those Italian skies which are so often spoken of, spread over the city from early morning, the sun shone in all his splendor—a little warmer, in fact, than is usual at this time of the year, and the city never looked grander, especially as viewed from the royal yacht and the ships anchored off the outer wharf. The straits were as smooth as the proverbial mill pond, the city with her myriads of flags and bunting flying to the light breeze lay nestled on the little corner of the Island which seems to have been made for a city of homes. On one side stood the Olympic range, the snow capped mountains shining under the rays of the bright morning sun while in the background old Mount Baker poked his head over the intervening hills. Victorians could not have wished their city, of which they are so proud, to look better. Nature had done much for her and the hand of man added a little brightness. With all the buildings decorated, the city looked bright indeed, but night time brought still a grander scene. From one end to the other the city shone forth with a brilliance which few in Victoria have ever seen equalled. Thousands of electric lights made night into day, and the crowds made merry in the streets. Over all shone the searchlights of the ships-of-war which were anchored off the harbor, all to show to the son of Britain's flag that here was to be found a city of loyal and dutiful subjects, ready to do or die for the Empire.

Today the Royal party will have the day much to themselves and doubtless after their long journey they will be glad of a rest in a place which so many visit for that purpose.

THE LANDING AT THE OUTER WHARF

THE LANDING of Their Royal Highnesses at the Outer wharf was a brilliant spectacle. About 8:50 a. m. the big white liner R. M. S. Empress of India, with her flag-draped convoys, the two British cruisers, Amphion and Phaeton, sloop-of-war Condor and torpedo boat destroyer Sparrowhawk, and the Canadian cruiser Quadra, were seen away off in the distance across the waters of the Straits from the higher points of the city. The first sight of the fleet which was bringing Victoria's Royal guests was seen as the Empress and her consorts rounded Ten Mile point, and then, as with every churn of her twin screws in the sun-lit waters, the liner came nearer to the Outer wharf, crowds began to gather, and by the time the fleet hove to off the wharf about 9:30 a. m., the wharves were crowded.

The steamer City of Puebla from San Francisco, gaily dressed in flags, was lying at the other side of the wharf to that reserved for the landing of the liner—now a Royal Yacht with the British Standard flying at her main peak—and further up the same side of the wharf as that at which the San Francisco liner was moored, was the salmon ship Charles Cotesworth, dressed in signal flags from stem to stern. Her upper spars offered a spectacle, upon which many of the members of the Royal party brought cameras to bear upon as soon as the Empress neared the wharf. The big sailing vessel which was not only decorated with flags, but also with great pine boughs, which had been fastened to her yards and spars, formed a grand stand for the ship's crew and their friends, who were perched on the spars high in air, where they stood, hats in hand, to cheer the Royal visitors. One by one many of the ladies and gentlemen of the Royal party brought their cameras to bear upon the unique scene, and Mr. Sidney Hall, Royal artist, accompanying the party, sketches the picture from the steamer's deck. At the other wharf the steamer Charmer was lying, and she was gay with bunting. The Kamakura Maru, and steamer Walla Walla were also expected to be at the wharf, but they did not arrive until later in the afternoon.

When the Empress arrived off the Outer wharf, her consorts were stretched at intervals on her stern, starboard, quarter, lying in the following order, Amphion, Phaeton, Condor and Quadra. The torpedo boat destroyer Sparrowhawk lay on the port side and remained close by the liner's side, the whole spectacle afforded by the fleet being a magnificent one as seen from the end of the wharf. The square yards on both the Amphion and Phaeton were manned by lines of Britain's "handy men," and from bowsprit to jack staff over the tops of the three masts of the British warships strings of flags were waving. The Quadra, without square yards on her two masts, could not man the yards that she had not got, but she looked very fine nevertheless with the gay strings of flags which stretched from her stem to stern over the two tapering masts.

As the liner came forward from her convoying warships, accompanied only by the picturesque four-funnelled torpedo boat destroyer, which remained with the liner until her mooring lines were on the wharf, little clouds of smoke puffed out from the cruiser's sides, and as these clouds broke, the boom of the warship's guns were heard, one by one, until the 21 guns of the Royal salute had been fired. The scene during the firing of the salute, with the little clouds of smoke rolling up from the open ports as the guns belched out their glad welcome, and the sailors standing hat in hand along the yards, cheering their sailor Prince and his Princess, was a most brilliant one.

Then the land batteries took up the salute, and from the wave-washed and sea-colored knolls of rocks across the harbor front where the Royal Garrison Artillery have their saluting battery showing with its background of brick barracks, and cantonments, came more puffs of smoke, and the sound of more guns being fired in honor of the coming of King Edward's son to this far western outpost of the Empire. The gunners under Lieut. Wahl could be plainly seen tending their battery across the blue water, their line of white helmets being seen most distinctly. In the backgrounds the fir groves of Sooke valley and further behind the Sooke Hills with their natural beauties gleaming in the sun, echoed back the glad salutes until it seemed as though the very woods were saluting from batteries hidden within their shades.

Nearer and nearer the liner came to the wharf, as the guns of Work Point boomed their welcome and by the time the 21 guns had been discharged she was within sufficient distance to throw her heaving lines to the wharfingers. The fleet remained hove to off the harbor entrance, but the low-lying torpedo-destroyer steamed on alongside the Empress until the steamer was alongside the wharf, and then the torpedo destroyer veered around and lay off the steamer's quarter, within a few yards of the wharf. The wharf was crowded, but the only sound heard as the liner drew alongside was the cry of the seamen at the steamer's side, heaving the deep sea lead, and shouting the depth of water to the bridge. H. R. H. The Duke of Cornwall and York was seen standing with some of the officers of his entourage on the port side of the upper deck of the steamer, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier and some of the other members of the party were seen further aft on the starboard side. Below on the main deck the Chinese stewards, bright in new frocks of blue reaching to their heels were leaning over the bulwarks, watching the waiting crowds, and aloft on the boat deck, huddled between the boats near the steamer's smokestack were a number of Chinese firemen who were off watch, gathered up there in a point of vantage to watch the brilliant scene attendant to the debarkation. On the bridge was Capt. Marshall and some of his officers, together with Capt. Thomson, the local pilot, and Capt. Ettershanks, the well-known Vancouver pilot was standing nearby.

Suddenly one of the officers accompanying the party had his attention drawn to the strange spectacle afforded by the crew perched high up in the rigging of the ship Chas. Cotesworth, and a moment later a camera was produced. Then came other ladies and gentlemen with cameras, for the sight had attracted no small amount of comment. Then another scene was afforded the amateur photographers among the Royal entourage, for the police had arrived, mounted on their chargers, and were riding along the wharf to clear back the crowd, which up to that time was closely pressed to within a few feet of the platform upon which the gangway was placed leading from the liner. The crowd had gathered along the pathway of crimson cloth laid down for the Royal visitors, but, with the coming of the police, they found that another vantage point must be sought and reluctantly, they "moved on," among the last to go being Mr. and Mrs. Keeler, who had taken up a position fronting the point of debarkation.

The crowd cleared from the wharf the guard of honor consisting of 120 non-commissioned officers and men of the R. G. A., were drawn up along the wharf a short distance from the landing stage, preceded by the Fifth Regiment band, and commanded by Capt. McDonald, R. A., and Lieutenants Smith and Gregory. Outside in the paddock off the approach to the wharf the officers and troopers of the North West Mounted Police, brilliant in their scarlet tunics and gold braid, were saddling and mounting, ready to escort the Royal procession, and one by one, officers in gay military trappings were assembling near the landing stage, together with members of the executive, officials, clergy and others of the party gathered to formally welcome T. R. H. to Victoria. Then came His Honor, Lieut.-Governor Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, together with Mr. R. B. Powell, his secretary, the Lieutenant-Governor looking well indeed in his magnificent uniform so richly decorated with gold. Another noticeable figure among the arrivals was Mr. Justice Martin, who wore the full costume which judges of the Supreme court are entitled to wear upon state occasions, including the three-cornered black cocked hat, full wig, knee breeches, and complete uniform of a judge at Nisi Prius, with a brilliant crimson cloak reaching almost to his silver buckled shoes, trimmed with ermine, and with an ermine cape suspended from the shoulders, and larger black silken sash drawn into a bow knot at the waist. There were others too whose gay service uniforms added to the bright spectacle, including Rear-Admiral Bickford and staff, with Capt. Keppel, Flag Lieut. Knox and Secretary Baker of the Royal navy, Colonel Grant of the Royal Engineers; Major Wynne of the Royal Artillery; Major Douglas of the Royal Canadian Dragoons; Capt. Macdonald, Second Lieutenant French, Lt.-Col. Prior, Lt.-Col. Gregory, Col. Holmes, D. O. C.; Major Jones, A. O. C. to His Honor; Capt. Drake and other officers of the two services.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, premier of Canada was one of the first members of the Royal party to leave the liner, and as he came down the richly decorated platform on the carpet of dark crimson cloth, it was easy to see how he had earned the title "he of the sunny smile." The Canadian premier came forward to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor as soon as he reached the wharf, and the salutation was a warm one. Coming forth hat in hand, with the bunched back hair, which has been such a mark to the cartoonist bared to the sun, he addressed British Columbia's Lieutenant-Governor in French, and His Honor replied in the same tongue. It was just a few words, a warm, though formal greeting, and then the Federal premier was introduced to the members of the executive, officials and officers assembled on the wharf, according to each a word or two, before the attention was drawn promptly at 11 a. m., to the coming of Their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. Preceded by the majority of the members of their party, the Royal couple came over the gangway on to the landing just as the liner struck "six bells," and slowly walked down the crimson carpet to the wharf, where standing in the open door of the large freight shed, they were introduced by Sir Wilfrid Laurier to His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, and he, after shaking hands with the Royal guests of Victoria, introduced Their Royal Highnesses in turn to the members of the executive, officials and others standing nearby.

His Royal Highness, attired in a full Admiral's uniform, stood on the planked pathway just in advance of Her Royal Highness, the Duchess of Cornwall, who stood close by on his left hand, clad in a beautiful gown of black, and as His Honor presented the gentlemen of the executive, and those others who were presented, he clasped them by the hand in turn and Her Royal Highness did likewise. There were no speeches, nothing only the brief words of formal welcome spoken by His Honor before asking permission to present those with him.

The first of those standing by to be presented to T. R. H. was the Venerable Bishop Cridge, who is the pioneer clergyman of this city, and of British Columbia, having come here when it was a hamlet whose few inhabitants were protected by a rude, but strong fortification, a representation of whose bastions was built on Belleville street by the Native Sons for T. R. H. to pass beneath while en route to the Government buildings. The venerable bishop was bent with his number of years, as he advanced to welcome the Royal guests to the city, the growth of which he has watched for 50 years. Rt. Rev. Bishop Perrin was next presented, and then the Rt. Rev. Bishop Orth. Then came ex-Governor Dewdney, Senator Macdonald, and then came the occupants of the wool-sacks on the local bench, Justices Walkem, Drake, Irving and Martin. The members of the provincial executive were next presented, Hon. James Dunsmuir being unfortunately absent because of the sad disaster at the Extension mines. First came Hon. D. M. Eberts, Attorney-General Hon. J. H. Turner, ex-finance minister; Hon. J. D. Prentice, minister of finance; Hon. W. C. Wells, chief commissioner of lands and works; E. G. Prior, M. P.; T. Earle, M. P.; L. G. McPhillips, M. P. P.; H. D. Helmcken, M. P. P.; W. H. Hayward, M. P. P.; A. W. Smith, M. P. P., Judge Burbridge, each were presented in their turn.

Then, as the officers gave the command to the guard of honor to present arms, and the band played the National Anthem, the Royal party proceeded along the carpet of cloth laid down along the wharf to their carriages, which awaited them on the open space at the end of the wharf. None other than the privileged spectators were within the gates of the Outer wharf, but thousands were perched on the rocks near the chemical works, and at various vantage points nearby to await the start of the cavalcade. The troopers of the N. W. M. P., who formed the escort, bright in their white helmets, scarlet tunics and broad golden stripes, with their carbines in hand, were lined up ready to march when the command was given, and the equerries and attendants were standing by the open carriage door ready for Their Royal Highnesses to take their seats in the carriage which King Edward gave his Royal son when the future King started on his round of the Empire. The four horses were held by the waiting attendants, and the outriders were astride the outer horses, ready for the procession to proceed.

Slowly the Royal couple came along the wharf to the waiting carriage, and after assisting the Duchess to her seat, His Royal Highness followed, and took his seat, while the waiting attendant arranged the carriage robe, and took his seat on the box. One after the other the carriages on the wharf nearby were filled with the other members of the Royal party, and then the word to start was given.

Out from the wharf rode the scarlet

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H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

His Royal Highness Opens the Agricultural Exhibition.

MANY GOOD EXHIBITS

THE ROYAL PARTY and retinue, with the dash and speed almost of a battery of field artillery, drove up to the exhibition grounds shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and in less than five minutes thereafter, His Royal Highness, the Duke of Cornwall and York declared the exhibition officially open.

As a matter of fact, it had been open all day, and judging had been proceeding. But the proceedings, on the part of the small number of the public that appeared were half-hearted and without vim. It was not until the exhibition received the sanction and was graced by the presence of royalty that life was given to it, and the entire environments of the grounds.

As early as 2:30 the grounds began to show signs of the advent of the visit. Scores of carriages drove up to the gates and their occupants, ladies being in the large majority, began to fill the building. The band of the Fifth Regiment ascended to the roof of the portico of the main building, and discoursed patriotic airs. At 3:30 a company of the R. H. A. in khaki, under Major Orr, came to order in front. By this time the interior of the building was well nigh filled, the upper gallery, half of the main gallery and the main floor being thronged with promenaders. The booth keepers did a brisk "talking" business to while away the minutes; the directors and board of management saw to the seating of their wives, lady friends, and invited guests in the left main gallery set apart for them, and that all arrangements proceeded smoothly, while police, detectives and special officers hovered watchfully, but unobtrusively about the main entrance. These were waiting moments of pleasant anticipation to many in the numerous throng, for, in these distant portions of the realm it has come to be a common saying that royalty can only be seen once in a life time.

At last the great moment came. The band situated higher, and being able to see more than the rest, played a stanza of the National Anthem; the crowd began to cheer—it hardly knew why, a mounted trooper, galloping almost as a hare, chased by the hounds, dashed into the grounds, and in almost less time than it takes to say it, stood stock still in front of the portico, as if he had been a statue. Then came more and more troopers, in ones, twos or threes, and all lined up in front of the building as if they had been just chiselled out and dropped there.

The carriage containing Premier Laurier came first, then that with the Lieutenant-Governor and party, and afterwards the Royal carriage. The appearance of the Royal carriage in the gateway was the signal for three hearty cheers, which were twice repeated. Before alighting, the Duke tipped his cap. The fatigues of the earlier ceremonies of the day did not appear to have any effect on him one way or another. He removed his cap once or twice more and wiped the perspiration after heartily shaking hands with Mayor Hayward. He then introduced the Duchess of Cornwall and some of the suite to the Mayor and Mr. H. D. Helmcken, vice-president of the British Columbia Agricultural Association. By the way, in addition to being chief magistrate, Mr. Hayward is also president of the association, and it was thus that he came to do honors to the occasion at the grounds. Introductions having been given, the Duchess took the Mayor's arm and headed a procession up the crimson carpeted stairway to the right gallery. The procession included His Royal Highness the Duke, the Premier, Lieutenant-Governor, Lady Mary Lygon, Mrs. Derrick Keppel, Mrs. (Major) Maude, the Duke of Roxburgh, Prince Henry of Teck, Vicount Crichton and Lord Wenlock. Two four-year-old girls, prettily dressed in white, strewed flowers in the path of the Duchess and Mayor Hayward, and continued to do so until the procession, which walked slowly, reached the stand where the official proceedings were to take place. The Mayor, attired in a dark Prince Albert coat, and carrying his tall silk hat in his hand, acted quite gallantly, and conversed with the Duchess until the platform was reached. While etiquette was strictly observed all along the line of the procession, there was nothing in all the proceedings that would give any one the idea of too much formality or straight-laceedness. The setting sun, shimmering through the haze of the warm October sky, shed an orange-tinted lustre through the large glass windows of the exhibition, on the faces and attire of the throng, that filled every part and gave the scene the appearance of a picture that will long remain in the memories of those who witnessed it. The Duke and Duchess stood on the platform while the remainder of the procession came up and took positions around. The platform could not have been better placed, even it had been expressly built that the Royal party could be seen by all, while they could see only directly in front, and all eyes might be placed on exhibition. They were turned on them. Yet there was not an awkward or embarrassing moment in the entire performance. The Duchess smiled and directed the attention of the Duke to groups of Indian work across the gallery, and His Royal Highness then removed his cap and listened to whispered words by Mayor Hayward. It was relative to the presentation to His Royal Highness of a reproduction of the gold medal of the association. The Duke nodded acquiescence and the Mayor then turning towards the Duke said:

May it please Your Royal Highness, it is my pleasing duty as president of the British Columbia Agricultural Association to request that Your Royal Highness may be graciously pleased to accept this gold medal as a memento of this auspicious occasion, and also a small token of the society's high appreciation of the great honor you have conferred upon it today in so kindly acceding to our request to bestow your Royal patronage on this exhibition now formally opened by your gracious command.

In a fine loud voice that could be distinctly heard at quite a distance from him, the Duke replied: Mr. Mayor and President of the Agricultural Association, I am very grateful to the society for the beautiful gold medal which you have just presented to me on their behalf. The Duchess and I were looking forward with great interest to our visit to the exhibition, so that we might see for ourselves the great resources of your province. I have now great pleasure in declaring the exhibition open."

There was again some cheering, and while it was in progress Miss Mary Guthrie, of St. Ann's Academy presented to the Duchess a little book, mounted in bolting cloth, and containing three poems written in gold letters by pupils of the academy, one being by Miss Mary Godfrey and another by Miss Frances Healey, also a piece of music entitled "Heart Thoughts," by Miss Anna McQuade.

There were more cheers and the royal party started to retire. At the corner of the gallery, before descending the stairs, and while the party were in front of the stand of the British Columbia and Alaska Bazaar, the Duke entered into conversation with F. Landsberg, who was in charge of the exhibit, and James Dean, learned in Indian history and lore, also at the stand, in connection with the interesting collection of relics which have already been referred to in the Colonist. After the royal party had taken a good view of the collection, the Mayor informed Mr. Landsberg that His Royal Highness would be pleased to accept from John Robinson, the Indian chief, the stone "doctor," or medicine man, which gift he had expressed a desire to make. Mr. Landsberg, on behalf of Chief Robinson then presented the Duke with the doctor. It is, as has been stated, of stone, and is twelve inches high, the blanket, apron and headdress and bone rattle of the doctor being carved out of the stone. After receiving the gift the Duke thanked the chief personally. The latter, who is a Chilkat Indian, was carrying stone near the secuter of the stand, attired in the blanket and headdress of that tribe. He appeared very much plensed that the gift had been accepted by the Duke. Robinson and two other Indians, Thomas Price, a Tsin-Shian Indian, and a third, were brought here by Mr. Landsberg to show the native manner of work. Price, who wears a blanket, and headdress of cedar bark, hammers out spoons, earrings, bracelets and other small articles out of silver dollars. The Duchess of Cornwall accepted a gift of of a silver spoon from him. It was made like an ordinary spoon, but the handle resembled the wings of an eagle, while a salmon is engraved on the back. Before the party moved on, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Donald Smith made small purchases at this stand. Next the royal party stopped for a few moments and admired the group in front of the booth of Fred. Foster, taxidermist and furrier, and viewed an Indian hunting scene already referred to in the Colonist.

The next stop was at the studio of applied art of Miss McClung, at the opposite corner of the gallery, where the Duchess held a conversation with Miss McClung, and her sister, Miss Clara McClung, and received from Mrs. Denne Harris, of Victoria, a gift of a book of Indian poems, translated by herself (Mrs. Harris). The volume, which was a small but very handsome one, had been bound in green leather, appliqued in white, by Mrs. McClure.

When the party descended to the main floor they made a short tour of some of the booths there, but not stopping at any particular one, and remaining altogether about fifty minutes in the building. They were given three hearty cheers as they departed for Mount Baker hotel. After their departure the business of the fair proceeded as usual. A large number passed the turnstiles during the evening, which proved a merry one, both in the main building and outside on the grounds.

After leaving the exhibition grounds the party proceeded to the Mount Baker hotel, which is to be their home during their stay in Victoria. The guard of honor from the Fifth Regiment, under command of Lieut. Ridgway Wilson, presented arms upon the arrival of the party, who entered the hotel to enjoy a well-deserved rest after their long day.

VICTORIA'S WELCOME

(Continued From Page One.)

uniformed riders of the plains, one troop in advance, then two troopers at a interval of fifty yards, then another trooper, followed at another interval of fifty yards by a second troop, and then followed the carriages of the Royal party, that of the Duke drawn by four horses, being the last carriage in the procession. Following it were more troopers of the Mounted Police and behind this troop at an interval of fifty yards two troopers, then fifty yards further back was a lone trooper, and another troop brought up the rear.

Crowds lined the way on either side, and cheer after cheer arose as the procession drove along. Standing on fences, on the house tops, on verandahs, galleries, and at every available point the cheering crowds had assembled, and His Royal Highness was continually bowing his acknowledgments. A number of small boys dodging in and out beneath the feet of the attendant troopers at either side of the carriage followed the regal couple to the Government buildings, running alongside the carriage, and a number of others followed the carriage along the street side. Here and there the camera fiends had gathered, and their tripods were seen perched up on galleries and platforms. Other kodakers ran along the route trying a snap-shot here and there, and more often than not getting the back of a trooper on the film instead of the portraits of Their Royal Highnesses.

It was not only here and there along the way from the Outer wharf that the crowds were gathered to cheer, but all along the way people stood at the roadside and cheered loudly for Britain's future King. The procession proceeded quickly, though, and it was not long before it had passed the bastions representative of old Fort Victoria, which had been erected by the Native Sons, and had reached the Government buildings, where the formal welcome took place.

The arch of the Native Sons was inscribed on the side facing the coming procession, "Welcome to this Western Outpost of the Empire," and on the face of the arch at the entrance to the Government buildings were the words, "A Thousand Welcomes Thine." It was under these welcoming arches that they rode to the formal welcome which awaited them at the Government buildings, where thousands had gathered to cheer them.

AT PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS.

Presentation of Addresses, Medals, Review of School Children.

By 9 o'clock the grounds in front of the parliament buildings, and every point of vantage on Menzies street was filled with men, women and children, in gala attire, who were willing to wait patiently for two long hours the coming of royalty. The crowd was orderly and good-natured; not an unpleasant incident occurred during the whole course of the ceremony, and, be it said to the credit of the men of Victoria, women and children were given the preference in almost every instance where a little self-sacrifice was called for. The throng increased at every moment, and by 10 o'clock the grounds presented a sea of humanity, closely packed, many of those in the background being necessarily debarred any possible chance of catching even a glimpse of the centre of attraction—the royal pair.

Shortly after 10 the school children began to arrive and take up their positions on the lawn between the fountain and the main entrance. Within half an hour over 3,000 little ones had assembled, each one carrying a miniature Union Jack, which was fluttered at the slightest provocation. Their bright young faces, beaming in happy expectancy, formed a striking tableau which no art could picture, perfect in its sweet simplicity.

Promptly at 10:30 the guard of honor of the Fifth Regiment, Canadian Artillery, commanded by Major Ross Munro, marched up, followed by the Vancouver Island Veterans' Association, under command of Lieut.-Col. Wolfenden, and took up position immediately in front of and facing the terrace. Opposite them, to the right front, stood the veterans of the South African field force, who were to receive their well-earned medals from the hands of His Royal Highness.

By this time the vestibule and main entrance of the building was occupied by His Worship Mayor Hayward, the aldermen and city officials, judges of the supreme and county courts, members of the provincial cabinet, the reception committee, city clergymen, representatives of the American-British League of Washington, prominent officials and citizens, with their wives and daughters, while every window of the vast building was crowded with ladies and children.

At last a commotion was observed at the corner of Menzies and Belleville streets. A murmur arose—"Here they come"—necks were craned, and the crowd surged in that direction as a couple of outriders and a carriage appeared coming up Menzies street. Cheers were heard along the line, and were continued with heartiness as Sir Henri Joly stepped from the carriage, with his aide-de-camp and secretary, and took up his position at the foot of the grand staircase, ready to receive Their Royal Highnesses.

Two more carriages drove up with members of the royal household; and then Sir Wilfrid Laurier's well-known face was seen, smiling and debonaire. He was greeted with cheers as he alighted, and bowed his acknowledgments in his own graceful manner.

Other carriages, bearing members of the royal suite, arrived in rapid succession; and then the first division of the Northwest Mounted Police appeared rounding the corner, and a mighty shout went up from the assembled thousands. "Here they are! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!" and the whole vast area became a pandemonium of cheers, fluttering flags, handkerchiefs and hats. The crowd abandoned itself to the contagious enthusiasm of the moment, and shouted and cheered itself hoarse as the royal carriage drove up to the main entrance and Their Royal Highnesses stepped forth.

"'Shun, present arms."

The Fifth Regiment's rifles clashed as one. The South Africans and Vancouver Island Veterans raised their hats, and the Fifth Regiment band played "God Save the King."

"Shoulder arms."

There was a moment of silence, and then the cheering broke out again and lasted for several minutes.

Meantime Sir Henri Joly presented Mayor Hayward and the aldermen to Their Royal Highnesses, and after an exchange of compliments, the civic address was read by the Mayor, the text of which follows:

CIVIC A DDRESS.

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall and York, Duke of Rothesay, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and Duke of Saxony; Earl of Carrick and Inverness, Baron of Renfrew and Killarney, Lord of The Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K. C., P. C., K. T., K. P., G. C. M. G., G. C. B. V. O., L. L. D., D. C. L., &c., &c.

May it please Your Royal Highness.

The undersigned, on behalf of the Municipal Council and citizens of Victoria, British Columbia, desire most humbly to extend to Your Royal Highness on this, the occasion of your first visit to this city, a sincere and cordial welcome.

We beg to assure you that in no part of the British Empire can be found more loyal subjects of our Most Gracious Sovereign King Edward VII., or more devoted to the throne and to those institutions which are the glory of the British people and the heritage of every British subject throughout the world. And we may be permitted to express the belief that there cannot be found anywhere those who are more ready at any time, should occasion require, to make the utmost sacrifice in defence of the freedom they enjoy under the constitution, and in the preservation of the unity of the Empire to which they are proud to belong.

The development of this spirit of unity here, as well as among all the component parts of the Empire, we are glad to know, may be attributed to the personal influence, during her long and splendid reign, of Her Majesty, the late lamented Queen Victoria, of blessed and ever-to-be-revered memory, and to the wise colonial policy administered by Her Late Majesty's Government.

Silently, as nature builds, through the passing years, the roots of sympathy and affection for the Mother Country, spread deeply far and wide, until it remained for the closing year of the nineteenth century to witness an unparalleled manifestation of that development in the burning enthusiasm and spirit of devotion displayed in every part of the world where the meteor flag floats, when in South Africa that unity was imperilled, and when, from every clime under heaven, the colonies sent the bravest of their sons to defend and, if need be, to die on the battle-field, as many of them did, for the righteous cause of the Motherland.

It affords a deeper gratification to us than we can express, to feel that the honour conferred upon us to-day, and which nearly every dependency of the Crown has enjoyed, by the presence of the son of His Majesty the King, and heir-apparent to the throne, is due to His Majesty's desire that the visit should be interpreted as a recognition of the new oneness of the Empire, which that devotion has cemented and crowned.

This intimation on the part of His Majesty, on the eve of your departure from Portsmouth, has touched us all profoundly, and awakened emotions of welcome, as spontaneous as they are sincere.

We desire also to express our appreciation of the fact that, in addition to the honour and pleasure of this occasion, we have the felicity of extending our hearty congratulations and welcome to Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York, who has accompanied you throughout your long and interesting journey.

If any regret could intrude itself upon us at this time, it is that Your Royal Highnesses' stay in the city should be so brief, but we trust that it will be sufficient for you to form some idea of the equable climate, beautiful scenery and vast natural resources for which this island and country are famed, and that your visit will be as enjoyable as possible, and fraught with pleasing and lasting memories of the Capital City of the Province of British Columbia.

We desire to voice the united wishes of all for Your Royal Highnesses' highest happiness and well-being, that your lives may long be spared to adorn your present exalted station, and that which awaits you in the future.

Signed on behalf of the Municipal Council and Citizens of Victoria, at Victoria, British Columbia, this first day of October, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one.

[L. S.] CHARLES HAYWARD, Mayor.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
Clerk of the Municipal Council.

This was followed by the presentation of addresses from the Presbytery of Victoria, and the American-British League of Washington, U. S. A.

THE PRESBYTERY'S ADDRESS.

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall and York, Duke of Rothesay, Prince of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, and Duke of Saxony; Earl of Carrick and Inverness, Baron of Renfrew and Killarney, Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K. C., P.C., K.T., K.P., G. C.M.G., G.C.O., LL.D. & C., V.C.

May it please Your Royal Highness:

The Synod of British Columbia of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, embracing the province of British Columbia and the territories of Alberta and Yukon, joining in the welcome of Your Royal Highness, expresses its gratitude to Almighty God for His abundant mercy in protecting Your Royal Highness thus far on your journey through His Majesty's dominions beyond the seas; and begs to assure Your Royal Highness of the unswerving loyalty to the throne, and unfaltering attachment to your family of those who constitute the Presbyterian Church in the said province and territories.

We crave the liberty of tendering our respectful sympathy with His Majesty, the King, and all the members of your Royal family on the death of her late Majesty, Queen Victoria, the memory of whose pure life, fervent religion, and unshrinking devotion to duty, we cherish as a sacred heritage. May we also be permitted to add that the sorrow occasioned by the more recent decease of Her Imperial Majesty, the Empress Dowager of Germany, is profoundly shared by those for whom we speak.

We rejoice that Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cornwall and York has been pleased to accompany you on the prolonged tour; and we are sure that the grace of her presence with you in these scattered dependencies will add strength to the bonds that unite the Empire.

Pledging anew our loyalty to your family and to the throne we earnestly pray that Almighty God may continue to have Your Royal Hignss in His holy keeping, and that from His gracious hand all blessing may attend you throughout life.

W. ERSKINE CLAY, Moderator.
JOHN A. LOGAN, Clerk.

Victoria B. C., October, 1901.

THE AMERICAN-BRITISH ADDRESS.

To His Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall and York:

May it please Your Royal Highness:

The residents of Seattle, and other parts of the State of Washington, of British birth or descent, are profoundly gratified at the opportunity so graciously afforded them to participate in the welcome to Your Royal Highness and to Her Royal Highness the Duchess.

The spirit which placed Great Britain in the foremost position in the commercial world, which has extended the dominion of the crown to every part of the earth, and which made Britannia the ruler of the seas, has led some of her sons to other lands, but wherever they may be they never lose their pride of ancestry nor fail to transmit to their children their affection for the Mother Country, its glorious traditions and its many virtues.

The noble words uttered by His Majesty the King, following upon the beneficent reign of the most beloved monarch that ever occupied a throne in the hearts of her people, struck a sympathetic chord in the breasts of all those of your race who have become citizens of the United States.

We rejoice at the growing unity of spirit between the great constitutional empire and the great republic, and we have observed with intense gratification the appreciation by the American people of the friendly purposes manifested toward them by His Majesty and the British government.

The American-British League, which now has the honor to present this address, was formed for the purpose of "promoting good will between the people of the United States and of Great Britain." It was organized at a time when distrust was being fomented by influences jealous of the power which a union throughout the world of the Anglo-Saxon race must create; but we are only one and among the humblest of the factors now at work in building up the greatest union of peoples the world has ever seen, a vast power prompted by the highest motives, designed to strengthen the virtues and to extend in friendly rivalry the advantages of civilization to the uttermost portions of the earth.

We earnestly hope that the visit made by Your Royal Highnesses, sanctioned by the wise and kindly purpose of His Majesty, may be a potent influence in promoting a better feeling wherever the English language is spoken.

THE AMERICAN-BRITISH LEAGUE.

John W. Pratt, president; Robert Wright, Chas. R. Wilcox, Fred. W. Sparling, G. A. Pidduck, Geo. McKay, Morgan J. Careek, W. H. Vernon, committee.

R. COOPER WILLIS, Secretary.

His Royal Highness listened to the civic address with marked attention, and after it and the other addresses had been presented, he was graciously pleased to make the following reply:

His Royal Highness's Reply.

GENTLEMEN: I desire to assure you of the gratitude which the Duchess and I feel for the kind words of welcome and good wishes which are expressed in the addresses you have presented on behalf of the citizens of Victoria, the residents of Seattle and other parts of the state of Washington, and of the British Columbia Synod of the Presbyterian Church of Canada.

The tender allusion in the last named address to our common loss in the death of our late beloved Queen and to the noble example of her life, have deeply touched me. By the devotion to duty, her love and sympathy with her fellow creatures, she has earned the undying gratitude and admiration of the whole Empire.

"I shall have much pleasure in informing my dear father, the King, of what especial satisfaction I have noticed your strong declaration of loyalty to the constitution and pride in the heritage of British citizenship; and your unfaltering resolution to share in responsibilities of upholding the glory and integrity of that heritage.

"I know what proof of this you have already given in the blood of your sons which has been shed on the South African veldt. I am confident that the sacrifices you have made will not be in vain. They have forged another link in the golden chain which binds together the brotherhood of the Empire.

"It gives us the utmost pleasure in visiting this the capital of your great province. Our only regret is that time does not permit us to see more of its wonderful natural resources, its picturesque scenery, and to have further experience of its beautiful climate.

"Our earnest wish is that under Divine blessing the people of British Columbia may continue to advance in prosperity and in all that tends to ennoble and brighten life."

His Royal Highness' remarks, which were delivered in a clear, pleasing tone, were received with hearty applause of those within hearing distance, and those on the outside added their cheers.

Their Royal Highnesses next reviewed the school children, both the Duke and Duchess pausing at times to say a kind word or pat the rosy cheek of some favored little one. The children poured out their hearts in grateful response to the gracious response accorded them, by singing two verses of "The Maple Leaf Forever."

PRESENTATION OF MEDALS.

The presentation of medals to the veterans of South Africa, which followed, was one of the most popular items on the programme, eliciting tumultuous cheers from the crowd. His Royal Highness as he pinned each man's medal on his breast, had a kind smile and word of praise for him that set the brave hearts throbbing, harder perhaps than when they faced the bullets of the Boers. The following were the recipients of medals:

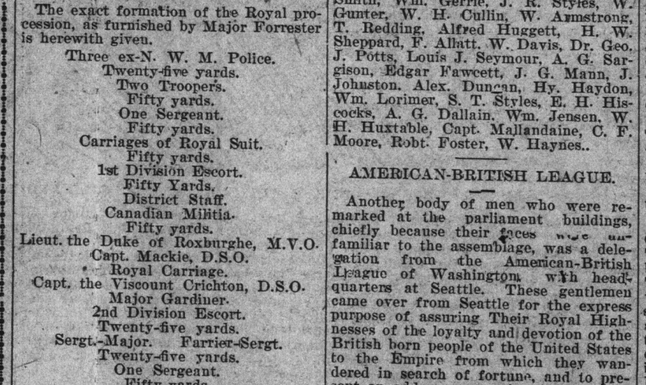
Pte. J. H. Anderton, 2nd R. C. R., Victoria; Corp. R. B. Blyth, E Battery, R. C. F. A.; Pte. W. H. Brethour, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. A. C. Beach, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. S. C. Court, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte F. T. Cornwall, R. C. R.; Pte. J. M. Hesley, Canadian Mounted Rifles; Trooper H. H. Lowry, Strathcona's Horse; Pte. J. W. Jones, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. Geo. Neil, 2nd R. C. R.; Sergt. J. R. Northcott, 2nd R. C. R.; Corp. S. H. O'Dell, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. Pelkey, A. G., 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. G. M. Roberts, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. J. R. Rea, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. H. Smethurst, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. J. Stewart, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. R. W. Leeman, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. A. M. Wood, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. J. H. Dixon, 2nd R.C.R.; Pte. F. W. Whiteley, 2nd R. C. R.; Pte. W. H. Stebbings, 2nd R. C. R.; and Pte. A. Carter, 2nd R. C. R.

INSPECTION OF GUARD.

After the ceremony of presenting the medals His Royal Highness inspected the guard of honor, complimenting Major Munro on the soldierly appearance of his command, he had also a kind word for the veterans, which he addressed to Lt.-Col. Wolfenden, and seeing the Crimean medal on Capt. Michel's breast he was graciously pleased to enquire as to his regiment and services. Her Royal Highness accompanied the Duke in his rounds of inspection and delighted every man in the ranks by her graciousness and the evident interest which she took in the proceedings.

After the inspection of the guard of honor the school children sang "God Save The King," the Royal carriage drove up, the procession reformed and Their Royal Highnesses departed for Esquimalt amid the cheers and acclamations of the immense assemblage. The perfect order and the promptness with which each item of the programme was carried out were subjects of favorable comment by all present.

On the departure of the Royal party the guard of honor marched back to the drill hall where it was dismissed.



SOUTH AFRICAN WAR MEDAL.

THE CHILDREN'S OFFERING.

Just before Their Royal Highnesses entered their carriage three fairy-like little school girls stepped to the front and presented Her Royal Highness with a beautifully arranged basket of flowers. The Duchess smiled sweetly upon the little ones and thanked them for the gift in a kind, motherly way that will live forever in their memories.

THE ROYAL PROCESSION.

The exact formation of the Royal procession, as furnished by Major Forrester is herewith given.

Three ex-N. W. M. Police.
Twenty-five yards.
Two Troopers.
Fifty yards.
One Sergeant.
Fifty yards.
Carriages of Royal Suit.
Fifty yards.
1st Division Escort.
Fifty Yards,
District Staff.
Canadian Militia.
Fifty yards.
Lieut. the Duke of Roxburghe, M.V.O.
Capt. Mackie, D.S.O.
Royal Carriage.
Capt. the Viscount Crichton, D.S.O.
Major Gardiner.
2nd Division Escort.
Twenty-five yards.
Sergt.-Major. Farrier-Sergt.
Twenty-five yards.
One Sergeant.
Fifty yards.
Two Troopers.
Twenty-five yards.
Three Mounted Police.

THE VETERANS.

Conspicuous in the vast assemblage at the parliament buildings yesterday and forming part of the guard of honor to Their Royal Highnesses, were the members of the Vancouver Island Veterans' Association. They were in command of Lt.-Col. Wolfenden, with Capt. Michel and Capt. Richardson acting as captain and subaltern. The veterans made a fine turn out, there being 60 rank and file. They represented all branches of the Imperial and Colonial services, veterans of the Crimea and Indian Mutiny standing shoulder to shoulder with the more modern campaigner of the Soudan, paign, their steady marching and sol- and Abyssina. The Canadian Militia was, of course, well represented, men who served in the Fenian raid of 1866, 1868 and 1870, the Red River Expedition of 1870, and the Northwest rebellion of 1885. A great majority of the old soldiers looked fit for another camdierly bearing being much admired and winning the plaudits of the onlookers. Medals shone on nearly every breast and an appropriate badge of mauve and black was worn on the left arms. After the parade the Veteran company was photographed in front of the drill hall by Mr. Jones. Following is a copy of the parade state: Lt.-Col. Wolfenden commanding; Capt. Michel, Capt. Richardson; W. Prevost, Capt. F. I. Clarke, E. C. B. Barshawe, I. M. Jones, J. A. Kirk, Geo. Webb, R. Scott, J. D. Fraser, J. Sharpe, H. Franklin, Capt. Fletcher J. J. Austin, Louis Watson, Robt. Scott, Jas. Pottinger, J. M. Hollins, F. M. Morrison, Capt. McIntosh, C. F. Penwill, S. Creech, Thos. Luscombe, C. Minkler, Hugh Caldwell, Dr. Powell, J. H. Stratford, A. Rochon, J. Cooksley, E. Marton, Thos. Harmon, Geo. E. Smith, Wm. Gerrie, J. R. Styles, W. Gunter, W. H. Cullin, W. Armstrong, T. Redding, Alfred Huggett, H. W. Sheppard, F. Allatt, W. Davis, Dr. Geo. J. Potts, Louis J. Seymour, A. G. Sargison, Edgar Fawcett, J. G. Mann, J. Johnston, Alex. Duncan, Hy. Haydon, Wm. Lorimer, S. T. Styles, E. H. Hiscocks, A. G. Dallain, Wm. Jensen, W. H. Huxtable, Capt. Mallandaine, C. F. Moore, Robt. Foster, W. Haynes..

AMERICAN-BRITISH LEAGUE.

Another body of men who were remarked at the parliament buildings, chiefly because their faces were unfamiliar to the assemblage, was a delegation from the American-British League of Washington, with headquarters at Seattle. These gentlemen came over from Seattle for the express purpose of assuring Their Royal Highnesses of the loyalty and devotion of the British born people of the United States to the Empire from which they wandered in search of fortune, and to present an address expressive of their sentiments. The delegation consisted of Messrs. John W. Pratt, president of the league; who had the honor of presenting the address; C. R. Wilcox, vice-president; R. Cooper Willis, secretary; Dr. F. W. Sparling, J. P. Hughes, W. H. Vernon and G. A. Pidduck, executive committee. These gentlemen represent England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales and Canada, and the league which they have organized, numbering 400, forms the nucleus of an organization which has a field embracing 40,000 British born in Washington and 88,000 in California. The number of Britishers in Seattle may be realized when it is said that there are 2,400 of them in the registered list of voters. The objects of the league are to promote a friendly feeling between Great Britain and her colonies and the United States, to educate the people of the United States to a true sense of the feeling towards them which exists in British countries and to disabuse their minds of the erroneous ideas unhappily inculcated in their childhood by pernicious literature and anti-British school histories. The league is already accomplishing good work, for only the other day a Seattle paper, notorious for its pro-Boer and anti-British utterances, published an editorial in which H. R. H. the Duke of Cornwall and York was eulogized not for his personal merits, but as being the living symbol of the justice, freedom and equal rights enjoyed by all who live beneath the aegis of the Union Jack.

Mr. Pratt, the president of the league, is a lawyer and a litterateur. He edited the Seattle Post-Intelligencer for several years and is well known and highly esteemed by the newspaper men of the Pacific Coast. Recently he wrote an ode dedicated to His Majesty King Edward VII, which has been published in London and it was expected that a beautifully engrossed copy would be presented to His Majesty at London today.

The address presented to His Royal Highness by the American-British League yesterday was artistically engrossed on vellum—a fine piece of artistic work.

PRINCE HENRY AND PRINCES VICTORIA ALEXANDRA OF YORK.

THROUGH THE CITY.

Royal Procession Passes Through the Main Streets Cheered by Thousands of Citizens.

All Victoria had turned out to welcome the Royal couple and although many had gathered along the route from the wharf to the parliament buildings and around that stately edifice, still there were thousands left to cheer the Royal party as they passed through the streets of the city proper. James Bay bridge was kept clear while the Royal carringe was passing over but as soon as the horses stepped on to Government street they were between two lines of people who kept up a continual cheering which deepened as the large crowds were reached at the corners of the streets. All along the route men of the R. H. A. and others of the regulars from Work Point lined the way and mounted police also assisted in keeping the crowds back. But there was no crowding. The people had secured points of vantage and they satisfied themselves with a glimpse of the royal couple as they passed and in giving them a cheer. The horses were put to a brisk trot after passing through the Yates street arches, and thence they proceeded to Esquimalt enjoying the pretty drive. Along the Esquimalt road many of the residences had been prettily decorated.

Again were they cheered by the crowds upon their return through the city on their way to the exhibition buildings.

AT ESQUIMALT.

After the royal procession had passed through the city with its cheering citizens' standing along the roadway in thousands, and sheen of many-hued buntings, a start was made for Esquimalt at noon, where Their Royal Highnesses and party were to be entertained by Rear-Admiral Bickford at luncheon on board the flagship Warspite. After completing the tour mapped out, the sturdy Mounted Policemen leading the royal procession, cantered from Government street to Johnson street and thence via Store street to the Esquimalt road, wended their way to Esquimalt, cantering the whole way, and with the carriages of the royal party being drawn at a good pace. As in the city, the guards were stationed along the roadway and for the three miles or more from the city to the naval village guards saluted as Their Royal Highnesses passed. Every available man of the R. G. A., and other branches of the service, was on duty along the roadway, the military covering the route as far as Head street, and the naval men lining the route for the remainder of the way.

Although the greater part of the route was not marked by decorations other than those supplied by nature, which was at its best yesterday, the majority of the residences and other premises along the way were decorated in honor of the passing procession. Store street was gaily decorated, and at Point Ellice bridge the sealing fleet was arrayed in bunting, long lines of flags being stretched from mast to mast. At Everett's corner, as well as a profuse decoration of bunting, the motto "Long May He Reign" was stretched along the front of the building. Further down the roadway the residences were garbed with evergreens and flags here and there, and at St. George's Inn, the Half-Way House, New Inn, Coach and Horses, not only were the buildings decorated, but strings of flags were stretched across the roadway.

The procession did not halt until the Canteen grounds were reached, and there Their Royal Highnesses and party debarked and entered the Canteen grounds. The officers in charge came forward and welcomed the royal guests, and after shaking hands with the officers, His Royal Highness the Duke of York went through the Canteen, inspecting every department. While the inspection was in progress Her Royal Highness the Duchess had been shown some leaves of the lemon plant grown by Petty Officer Rice, in charge of the Canteen, and taking a fancy to the plant, which has a fine aroma, a cluster were at once gathered for the royal lady and taken to her carriage, an attention for which she promptly expressed her thanks. A guard of honor consisting of ninety bluejackets from the Warspite and Amphion were drawn up on the Canteen grounds under Lieut. Locksley, of H. M. S. Warspite, and as H. R. H. passed they presented arms and the Warspite's band, which paraded with the guard, played the opening bars of "God Save the King." After making a tour of inspection through the buildings and grounds, including the pretty naval club near the harbor, the party proceeded to Foster's pier, which had been most elaborately decorated with bunting. Great flags of many nations of the universe had been draped along the sides and canopied over head and suspended from the railing to the water below. There was a kaleidoscope range of color that was dazzling in its brilliancy, all along the long canopy of bunting to where at the landing the steam launch of the flagship was awaiting the royal guests of Rear-Admiral Bickford. The entrance to this covered-in alleyway to the landing stage was prettily decorated with potted plants, and overhead was a panel wrought in red and white asters woven into the monogram of H. R. H. the Duke of Cornwall and York.

At the landing several launches awaited the royal party and the guests of the Admiral. The royal party embarked in the larger launch of the flagship, and His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and party followed in another launch. As the party left the pier the warships fired a royal salute, and the guns were booming and echoing in the hills beyond when the royal party arrived at the landing stage alongside the flagship, and were assisted on board. Luncheon was soon served in the spacious cabin of the flagship, and after luncheon the royal party left the flagship at 3 p.m. and proceeded to the naval yard, which was inspected. Their Royal Highnesses looking through the greater part of the naval depots and buildings, and a visit was also paid to the Naval hospital. Then the royal party embarked in their carriages again and started townward en route to exhibition grounds.

The escort of Northwest Mounted Police, which had proceeded to John Day's, had their luncheon there, while the royal party were being entertained on the flagship. The well-groomed bronchos from the plains of Western Canada were tethered outside the Esquimalt hotel, while the red-coated troopers did justice to the viands put before them inside, and that they were well treated is voiced by the remark of some of them, who said that the luncheon was the best they had partaken of since they left the Territories in the train of the royal couple.

Luncheon over, the troop mounted and rode after the carriages to the city, making good time, for the time was fleeting and the Duke was due at the exhibition grounds, away off in the distance, at 4 p.m. The clocks were striking the hour of four when the party drove from Store into Cormorant street, where the Chinese had prepared a unique welcome. The joss had been moved out from his niche in the joss-house, and the tridents, spears, etc., of the Toatai priests had been carried into the street and placed in their red and gold stands with their tinselly carvings beneath the string of flags, with the banner bearing the word "Welcome." The incense pot had also been brought from the joss-house, and with the Dutch-doll-like god of the Chinese pagans, it was on exhibition in honor of Their Royal Highnesses. Nearby the Chinese orchestra was banging its timbrels and beating its drums, in honor of the passing guests of Victoria.

Time was fleeting, however, and the carriage hurried through lantern-hung Chinatown, Their Royal Highnesses getting a good whiff, no doubt, of the pungent punk while en route up the street, on their way to Douglas street. Rounding the city hall corner to Douglas street, their carriages drove at a good pace, and swinging along into Yates street, they were off to the exhibition grounds, leaving the cheering crowds watching the dust of the quickly revolving carriage wheels.

THE ILLUMINATIONS.

Never in its history has Victoria been in such a blaze of light as it was last night, when the illuminations were so brilliant in honor of the Royal guests. On all sides were dazzling arrays of incandescent lights, and the more mellow illuminations of the Japanese lanterns stretched in avenues of subdued light along the lines of the crowded roadways. Overhead the lines of light were looped at intervals, and here and there a building stood out in a frame work of brightness. Emblems of various kinds, mottoes arranged in many colored lights, huge crowns of twinkling electricity, and many electrical contrivances shone from the walls of banks, stores, offices and other buildings, in fact Government street was in a blaze of dazzling illumination. And not Government street alone, but Yates and other streets shone in their brilliant sheen of electricity.

It was on passing the post office building, outlined in long lines of light, that one of the most brilliant scenes was to be seen. Looking across James Bay bridge, with its looped lines of lamps reaching high above the more mellow lights of the subdued Chinese lanterns suspended in long lines along the bridge, the spectators saw above a pale glimmer of Chinese lanterns, the Government buildings blocked out against the black sky beyond in long lines of light, an outline picture drawn in glistening white lights against a darkened sky of the magnificent structure. Facing the scene in the limpid waters of the inner harbor, was the D. G. S. Quadra also outlined in light, a line drawing of the steamer as it were on the black background of night, with its two raking masts, and every feature of its model showing up in the lines of light.

Further out in the darkness beyond the Government buildings where the moon—for nature was taking a share in the illumination—was throwing silvery lines across the rippling waters of the Straits, the warships of the Esquimalt fleet, were splendidly illuminated. Lying from west to east in the Straits off the harbor entrance, the flagship Warspite, Amphion, Phaeton and Condor, were at anchor, and their contours were blazing in lines of light. Like an outline drawing of blazing light on a clouded background of sombre night, their masts, yards, smokestacks, upper works, and lines of their bulwarks and hull, even to the waterline, were seen against the darkness, making an effect that was beautiful in the extreme. The clearness of the night, allowing as it did the glimmering reflections of the lights to be seen zig-zagging in the moving seas, as the warships rode at anchor, the sight was one which was worth going miles to see. Even their pennants were abloze with light. Looking from the roof of the taller city buildings the sight was one which it has seldom been the pleasure of Victorians to witness. The Empress of India—the Royal yacht for the time-being—was also glad in a dressing of incandescent light, long strings of colored lights being stretched from end to end of the steamer over the vessel's masts. It was indeed a glorious spectacle, and during the past few years Victoria has seen many pretty spectacles. The outbursts of joy, arrays of firework display occasioned by the successes of the troops in South Africa and other exhibitions have been the occasion of some brilliant illuminations, but never in the history of the city has such a display been seen as that of last night.

Chinatown added much to the bright display. Looking along the glittering avenue of lights of Government street towards Chinatown, the long rows of lanterns with their bright lights could be seen stretched down in the strings from the big Tai Yuen building and along Government street, like the dragon seen on the many Chinese flags in the decoration of that quarter. On Cormorant and Fisgard streets, and in the alleys and by-ways even of the Chinese quarters the big prayer lanterns hung to the breeze, and Chinatown, like other portions of the city was ablaze with light, although the display differed in manner as do all things Oriental from those of the Occident.

A BRILLIANT SPECTACLE.

Last Night's Reception the Finest Ever Seen in Victoria.

Last night's reception at the Parliament building was the fitting culmination of a series of functions fraught with human interest. During the morning and afternoon the people of Victoria had seen Their Royal Highnesses at a distance, a favored few had heard them speak, but in the evening the people came into personal intercourse with the Royal guests and were made to feel that they were something more than subjects—friends—of the Royal couple who may one day rule over them. Every man and woman presented to Their Royal Highnesses last night, and there were

(Continued on Page Six.)

UP-TO-DATE STYLES AT WEILER BROS.

Our First Consignment

Of Fall Goods in the Upholstering, Drapery and Curtain line are now on sale, and we can only say that for coloring, artistic effect and value we have surpassed ourselves in these last purchasings.

Latest Novelties From PARIS, BERLIN, LONDON.

WEILER BROS
VICTORIA B. C.

Scrofula

This root of many evils—

Glandular tumors, abscesses, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions, sore ears, inflamed eyelids, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, readiness to catch cold and inability to get rid of it easily, paleness, nervousness and other ailments including the consumptive tendency—

Can be completely and permanently removed, no matter how young or old the sufferer.

Hood's Sarsaparilla was given the daughter of Silas Vernooy, Wawarsing, N. Y., who had broken out with scrofula sores all over her face and head. The first bottle helped her and when she had taken six the sores were all healed and her face was smooth. He writes that she has never shown any sign of the scrofula returning.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Ask your druggist for it today and accept no substitute.

The Colonist.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1901.

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THE DAILY COLONIST.

Delivered by carrier at 20 cents per week or mailed postpaid to any part of Canada (except the city) and United States at the following rates:

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Six months	3 00

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

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THE DUKE'S MESSAGE.

His Royal Highness, the Duke of Cornwall and York, in bidding good-bye to His Worship the Mayor, last evening, asked His Worship to express to the people of Victoria the sincere thanks of the Duchess and himself for the kind reception extended to them, and their thorough enjoyment of the two days spent in the city. His Royal Highness especially mentioned the great pleasure which they took in their drives about the city yesterday.

THE NAVY LEAGUE.

The reception of the Navy League by Sir Wilfrid Laurier yesterday was highly satisfactory, and will doubtless result in good. Sir Wilfrid expressed his appreciation of the importance of the subject brought to his attention by the League and promised to give it his best consideration, and to submit it to his colleagues. At the same time he made no definite promise, and was careful to remind his interviewers that for some time to come the great effort of Canada must be to promote the construction of railways and other transportation facilities. His reference to the cost of the Canadian Pacific railway as a contribution for unity of the Empire of greater value than would result from a similar sum spent directly in military and naval work was very suggestive, and undoubtedly true. May we follow it up by intimating on our part to Sir Wilfrid that anything which the Dominion government can do to build up on the Pacific Coast of Canada a prosperous community of English-speaking people will contribute to the strength of the Empire in one of its most vital points. Sir Wilfrid asked that the League shall furnish him with any data that they think will be of advantage to him in working out the suggestions made in the resolution handed to him. This will give the League a definite object to work for in the next few months. They have got the ear of the Premier, and they will miss an excellent opportunity if they do not make the best of this advantage. As to the object aimed at by the League, it is needless to add that it has the hearty sympathy of the people of British Columbia. The only open question is as to what is best to be done to carry it into effect.

THE LESSON OF IT ALL.

The royal reception is over. The echoes of the cheers have died away. The lights, which made the city a fairy land, have been extinguished. And what remains? Not simply loyalty to the Mother Land, our King and our institutions, for this we always felt to such a degree that it could not be intensified. Not simply a sense of the greatness and unity of the Empire, for this we have always realized and we have cemented the bond of union with the blood of our best manhood. Something else remains, and it is something new, something that the people have never felt before. It is a feeling of personal affection and esteem for the Heir Apparent and the gracious lady whose life, happiness and future are so closely bound up with his. This is the good-bye message which the Colonist gives them from the people of Victoria: They came, they saw, they conquered. They conquered not by pomp and pageantry, but by their gentleness and courtesy, by that subtle force which goes out unseen from honest hearts. They have gained a personal triumph. We would have welcomed them under any circumstances, because the Duke is the son of our King and the grandson of our late beloved Queen. We bade them good-bye with regret, because they have won our love. In the years to come the people of Victoria will watch the career of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York with a new interest. If the effect of this memorable tour has been the same in all places as in this city, it seems no exaggeration to say that its initiation by Her late Majesty was a political inspiration. One lesson of the late visit is that we have in the Heir Apparent one who will find no difficulty in keeping alive the confidence of the British people in the monarchy, and in the reigning house as the custodians of the prerogatives of the crown.

Another lesson is one that we hope the people of the Mother Country will lay to heart. Yesterday we had a despatch containing an extract from the London Daily News, in which doubt was expressed as to the future of Canada, and the suggestion was made that the Dominion was a great disappointment. The profound ignorance of those who are responsible for such a calumny is absolutely inexcusable. The News says that the future of Canada is one of the most serious problems before the Empire. We reply that a far more serious problem is the extirpation of dogmatic ignorance from a section of the British press, and the inculcation of a little plain, ordinary common sense into their leader writers. Canadians can expect with certainty from His Royal Highness, if the occasion for it arises, a declaration in some public way which will demonstrate to every part of the Empire that the heart of Canada beats true to the flag, and that the future of the Dominion is one to inspire only hope. The message which Canada would like to have His Royal Highness deliver to the King and the people of the United Kingdom is one of confidence, but with it there should go out an invitation, not to the Sovereign, for in this matter he is wiser than many of his people, but to the statesmen, the journalists, the capitalists, the business men and the bone and sinew of the Mother Land, that Canada offers unbounded opportunities for the building up here of a country that will be foremost in everything going to make up true greatness. If this royal tour fails to remove in part, at least, some of the misapprehensions which seem to linger in only too influential circles in Great Britain in regard to the Dominion, it will not have accomplished all which may be gained from it.

When we greeted the royal visitors on Tuesday morning we reminded them that in this Farthest West they were at a point where two civilizations meet, and that it is from these shores that our race will go forth to conquer the hoary empires of Asia in a conquest that will, we hope, not be one of arms, but of the arts of peace. May we repeat this suggestion this morning, and ask them to take home with them this thought and ponder upon the Imperial considerations involved in it? May we ask them to remember that this most westerly outpost of the Empire is destined in the immediate future to play a part of extreme importance in the great drama of which the greatest of the oceans is to be the stage? Who has not acquired this lesson in regard to Canada has yet much to learn. On every side the notes of preparation for the new advance of the Anglo-Saxon race can be heard. As the Sixteenth Century witnessed the girding up of the loins of the British people for the spread of Christian civilization across the Atlantic to the vast and unexploited regions of America, so the Twentieth Century is to witness a similar advance across the Pacific towards Asia with its teeming millions. The problems that will be presented by this epoch-making act will be many and very grave. They will cast upon the British Empire new duties and new responsibilities, but these, if rightly discharged, will bring in their train new honors and prosperity. May we ask that a message to this effect may be taken home by our distinguished guests, to whom on behalf of all our people we bid an affectionate good-bye?

A LITTLE BY-PLAY.

It is proverbial that Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do, and this being a sort of "off-time" politically, Mr. John Houston, M. P. P., is occupying himself in the somewhat pleasant task of cabinet-making. The Nelson Tribune is the means by which he displays his experiments in this direction. Mr. Houston has a habit of calling a spade a spade, and when he thinks a man is no good, he says so in various ways, which if somewhat rugged and picturesque, leave very little doubt on the reader's mind as to what he means. He seems to think that all there is in politics is the getting of certain people out of office and certain other people in. This may have been true in the past, and it may to a certain extent be true now, but it is high time it was not true. Mr. Houston's little political by-play is valuable as showing the necessity of an entirely new departure.

Kitchener is "getting a move on." He has evidently made up his mind to finish his job right out of hand.

The report that Japanese are to be sent to the Yukon to work in the mines there is not at all well received in Victoria, where the feeling is that the wealth of the Northern country should be exploited by white labor only.

FIREWROKS

For celebrations, garden parties, camping out, etc.
Promptly shipped, carefully packed, with full instructions for firing.
Send for List.
HITT BROS.

A HEALTH POLICY

Mr. Sabin insures himself against the ravages of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets is a safe "Policy" to carry. They prevent and cure, act quickly and a convenient "vest pocket" prescription.

"After trying nearly everything the Materia Medica recommended for Indigestion, I find Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets to be the only absolute specific for this most distressing ailment. It certainly has proved so in my case. I give you authority to quote me if it will lighten some other poor sufferer's burden."—James T. Sabin, Secretary of Vermont Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vt. 60 tablets, 35 cts. 33
Sold by Jackson & Co., and Hall & Co.

THE ROYAL VISIT.

Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York made an excellent impression upon the thousands who greeted them yesterday in this city. It was a day that will not be forgotten. Nature was in a favorable mood, and gave us a continuance of the delightful weather that we have been enjoying for some months. The people fully caught the spirit of the occasion and the royal procession passed through more than a

"League of man and welcome."

Doubtless on this memorable tour our distinguished guests have witnessed receptions that were more striking externally, but we feel sure that there can have been none when the heart of the people was more in the cheers.

The Duke and Duchess both have shown that they possess the very royal gift of tact, by many little acts done which especially appealed to the people because they were no part of the programme and were done solely on their own initiative.

His Royal Highness in replying to the addresses spoke in a fine, manly tone, and is greatly to be congratulated upon the appositeness of his ideas to the several occasions upon which he has been called to speak publicly. It is a most excellent thing for one in his position to be able to say the right thing at the right time and in the right language.

We are sure that we voice the sentiments of all Victorians when we say that the Duke and Duchess will ever have a warm place in their affections. It would be extravagant to say that hitherto any very great interest has attached in their minds to the personality of the distinguished visitors, but it is not so to say that hereafter every one of us will feel that a new relation has been created between them and us and that in future we all shall watch their career as that of guests, whom we have delighted to honor and who by the genial and hearty courtesy have endeared themselves to our hearts. From the standpoint of the people of Victoria, that is, judging by the impression produced upon the minds of the people, the royal visit has been a conspicuous success. If we could know that Their Royal Highnesses felt some measure of the same satisfaction, yesterday would indeed be a red letter day in the history of our city. We venture to hope that this is the case, for surely there can be no mistaking the effect when the hearts of a people go out in tokens of loyal welcome.

THE EXHIBITION.

The Exhibition, which opened yesterday, is undoubtedly a very great success, all things considered. Very great taste has been shown in the preparation of exhibits, and there is much in the building well worthy of close attention. The hurried look at the exhibits, that visitors were able to give yesterday, could not by any means disclose the many things of interest, for the reason that in an exhibition of articles from an almost virgin province like ours, the real value is in articles which are somewhat crude. The interior of the building looks very well indeed, the attendance was excellent and the opening ceremonies passed off without the slightest friction.

The people of Victoria ought to patronize the Exhibition liberally. It will repay them. It will repay them because there is much there that they ought to see. We tell ourselves that the object of an exhibition is to show strangers what we have and can produce, but this, like many other things that we tell ourselves, is a mistake. The real object of an exhibition is to enable us to learn for ourselves these things. We venture to say that not one-tenth of the people of Victoria have any idea of the number and variety or of the general excellence of the articles which are assembled at the Exhibition Grounds. All the citizens, male and female, young and old, should take in the show and learn something about their city and province that they do not know now. Another reason why the exhibition should be well patronized is that the success of this occasion will ensure annual exhibitions in this city. Next year the date of our show will not clash with that at New Westminster, and even a better collection of articles and stock can be got together than are now assembled. But to secure this desirable result, the present undertaking must be rendered a financial success.

THE EXTENSION DISASTER.

Although particulars are coming slowly to hand, it is very clear that the accident at the Extension Mine is a very serious one. The death roll is not as long as in other accidents that it has been the duty of the press to record during the past year, but it is long enough, and the worst of it is that many of the men, who have doubtless been lost, were the breadwinners of families. There is the usual story of heroic attempts at rescue, and it is no small boast that we are able to speak of it as the usual story. There is an amount of true heroism among the miners that is beyond all praise.

The Times is quite right in asking that a thorough investigation shall be made into the cause of the disaster, but it is hardly necessary to make such a demand, because no one will more earnestly desire that the cause of the accident shall be thoroughly examined into than Mr. Dunsmuir. On all other occasions where accidents have occurred in his mines, he has been particular in insisting that the investigation should be as thorough as it can possibly be. The obstacle to a profitable result of an inquiry is that those who are responsible for coal mine accidents rarely live to tell the tale. The only thing that can be done, which will do the least good, is to examine to see if there is any reason to believe that the proper precautions are neglected. They are certainly not neglected as far as the owners and managers know, but the public will properly require that there will be the fullest evidence given on this point. We are confident that Mr. Dunsmuir is more anxious as to this than any one else, and that there is nothing which he can do or direct to be done, calculated to throw light upon this melancholy affair, that will not be promptly done.

WELCOME.

The people of Victoria speak with one voice today in welcome to the son of their King. He is with us in obedience to the express command of his royal father, which invests his visit with a significance and character that nothing else could give it. Nor is the welcome less cordial, perhaps, indeed, there is just a little more personal sympathy in it, to the gentle lady, his wife, who has crossed so many leagues of ocean and continent to be with us on this most auspicious occasion.

Now that the hour of welcome has come all thoughts of titles vanish, and with them all the pomp and pageantry with which royalty is surrounded, and we see first the picture of a noble woman, bearing the weight of many years and grave responsibilities, mingled with more heartfelt sorrows than fall to the lot of most people, sending out her grandson to see for himself the distant lands with whose future he will, in the providence of God, be so intimately connected. Then the curtain falls amid a nation's tears, to rise again upon a new personality, who in the hour of his deepest grief remembers his duty to the Empire, whose crown he wears, and to the wish of the dead Queen adds his own command that his son and her grandson shall include in his tour this vast Dominion, the eldest daughter of the great Mother Land. We recognize in these things the appreciation of the reigning house of its obligations to the Empire, which extends to them a loving allegiance. In it we see a striking illustration of those royal qualities which have made our "crowned Republic" the most stable of all governments. We are plain people here in this Farthest West. We know little of kings, princes and courts. We are not trained in their ways. We daily stand face to face with Nature in her most rugged forms, and from her full but unwilling hand we must wrest prosperity. Our lives are simple, direct and perhaps little polished. But, and it may be because of what we have just said, we are quick to see the path in which duty lies, and the fact that the royal visitors come to fulfil their obligations to the people of His Majesty's dominions beyond seas makes them doubly welcome.

We see also in this visit a desire on the part of His Majesty to acknowledge in some fitting manner the promptness with which Canada rallied with the other parts of his dominions to the defence of the Empire's cause in South Africa. As that rallying testified that the sentiment of Imperial unity is deeply implanted in the hearts of the people, so this royal tour evidences that it is shared to the fullest extent by the reigning house. One thought is common alike to sovereign and subject, namely that the Empire is one and indivisible, bound together by ties, that are none the less strong because they are unseen and unfelt by those whom they unite.

The royal tour, which in one sense ends at this city, for when our visitors leave here their faces will be ever turned homeward until their journey is over, is more than a simple holiday trip undertaken in response to an imperial duty. It is a preparation for the future, and the lesson taught by it is one that not only the King and his Heir Apparent must learn, but one that the people of the United Kingdom must well lay to heart. It is not many years ago that Tennyson wrote of

"That true North, of which we lately
heard a strain to shame us.
Friends, your love is but a burden, so
loyal is too costly,
Loose the bond and go."

Across that True North our visitors have now journeyed for nearly three thousand miles. They have seen what a magnificent domain it is, and yet they have not seen, for on either side of their line of travel extend vast regions abounding in all that go to make a nation great. What is true in this regard of Canada is true of the other parts of the Empire. It is a heritage worthy of the greatest race whose annals history records. Is the love of such a domain beyond seas as this a burden to the Mother Land? Is our loyalty too costly? Has not the time passed and passed forever when any man will venture to declare that this mighty fabric, which our fathers have builded, shall not be maintained in all its integrity? Nations are built slowly, for to be permanent they must be bound together by sentiment, and this is of slow growth. A perfervid friendship may spring up in an hour and die as soon, but the love that endures is the product of time. A thrill of imperialism has gone through the United Kingdom. Is it to be more than a thrill? Is there vitality in it? Will it be something that shall mark an epoch in the world's history? The result of this royal tour will do much towards answering these questions. It is the prayer of all Canadians that the answer may be one in keeping with the glorious past, and it is because this is our earnest hope that we hail the Heir to the Empire's throne with a depth of feeling never before accorded a visiting prince.

Once more we bid the royal pair welcome. May we remind them that they stand today where two civilizations meet, that of the Orient, hoary with antiquity, and that of the Occident, instinct with progress? The beautiful Strait lying in front of our city, is the portal through which the Anglo-Saxon race will sally forth for the conquest of Asia. They come here at the beginning of a new era, for the march of our conquering hosts to the Newer West has begun and the greatest of the oceans already feels the pulsing of a growing commerce.

The welcome is in recognition of that splendid past with which the family of our distinguished visitors has been so closely identified, and in anticipation of a yet more splendid future, in which we fervently hope they and their children will fully share.

FIFTH REGIMENT, ATTENTION.

Lt.-Col. Gregory desires to notify members of the Fifth Regiment that the Royal party will leave Oak Bay hotel this afternoon at 5 o'clock, instead of 10 p. m., as previously announced. The regiment will therefore parade at the Drill hall at 3 o'clock this afternoon for the purpose of selecting the guard of honor for service during the evening.

The Jewish Thanksgiving

Discourse on the Harvest Delivered by Mr. Schultz in Synagogue.

Rabbi Cohen Will Preach Today Regarding the Royal Visit.

The annual harvest thanksgiving services were held at the synagogue last evening. Mr. S. D. Schultz delivered an appropriate discourse, part of which follows:

Although as a people, Jews have long been separated from the scenes and associations of pastoral life, our history and religious ceremonies have enabled us to maintain an abiding love for field and flocks, for vineyard and grove. Our history affords abundant testimony of the skill and industry of our ancestors in agricultural pursuits. Our literature is rich with the fanciful imagery of a people dwelling close to the heart of nature amid the inspiring enchantments of rural surroundings.

Since our dispersion, we have in a measure been detached from the soil, not so much by any innate aversion to agriculture as by the hostile legislation which law-makers seemed to delight in enacting against us. Both feared and despised, the descendants of the teachers of humanity were not considered worthy of proprietory rights in the land. Even in England it is only within comparatively recent years that the laws would permit a professing Jew to become a land owner. Independently of hostile legislation, though, it is easy to understand why the Jew had no particular reason to become enamored with tillage as an attractive pursuit, for his experiences of eighteen centuries among the meek and loving devotees of other faiths have not inspired him with any surplus degree of confidence in the belief that he would be allowed to enjoy any possessions he might acquire. His bitter past had accustomed him to expect no better fate than the periodical intimation to "move on," accompanied with a kick and cuff to expedite his foot-sore gait. This was just a way that some people had of exemplifying to the Jew, in a very forceful manner, the entrancing beauties of the doctrine of "non-resistance to evil," the Jew being held up to the "faithful" as a direct emissary of Satan. We have been kept "moving on" with persistent surveillance on the part of our gentle, peace-loving pursuers, and whenever we yearned for a brief respite in our weary wandering, our remorseless tormentors always had "keep off the grass" signs to prevent us enjoying too long a rest.

The experiences of the 60,000 Roumanians who, within the past few years, have been expatriated, despoiled and sent forth homeless wanderers, after living there for centuries, is an epitome of our endless tragedy. These Roumanian Jews have been driven from their native land, from the land of their fathers and their fathers' fathers. The old homesteads built up after years of thrift, the loved scenes of youth, the silent, hollowed plots in the cemetery, where father and mother sleep, fade in the distance, as with tear-dimmed eyes, these exiles take up the wanderer's staff to seek another resting place, where they will be strangers in a strange land, compelled to learn a new language, and mocked and reviled for their strange speech and garb and foreign manners.

Agriculture was the basis of the religious and economic conditions of Palestine. The conception of the blessings and curses of God are intimately associated with the yield or barrenness of the soil. The system of public provision for the poor was based upon agricultural life; the Law claimed the gleanings of the harvest, of the vineyard and of the olive grove for the poor and the stranger. We are indebted to the Jewish Encyclopaedia, the first volume of which has been recently published, and a work that should find a place in every library, for the important data collected in connection with the agricultural achievements of our people.

The Bible attaches the greatest importance to the cultivation of the soil. Adam is placed in the Garden of Eden to dress it and keep it and when expelled he is sent forth to till the ground. From the prophets Isaih, Jeremiah, Hosea, Amos and Malachi, we are furnished with passages showing that the millennium will behold a people entirely devoted to the peaceful pursuit of agriculture. In the Bible there are numberless instances where the most illustrious of our ancestors were called from the humble occupations of the field to become judges, prophets and kings. The successful husbandry of the Israelites is evidenced by the statement that Solomon sent Hiram annually 440,000 bushels of wheat and barley and 340,000 gallons of oil. In Ezekiel's time; Judah traded extensively with Tyre, sending thither wheat, barley, oil and balm.

A few extracts from rabbinical literature will attest the great store attached to agriculture by the sages and teachers of Israel: "Hate not toilsome occupation and husbandry appointed by the Most High"; "Bow down your back into husbandry and labor in tillage of the ground in all manner of husbandry, offering gifts unto the Lord with thanksgiving"; "Sow, but do not buy, grain, even though grain be cheap and the land be poor"; "He that hath a little garden of his own, and fertilizes it, digs it and enjoys its produce, is far better off than he that works a large garden upon shares"; "Hast thou a field? work it with all thy might; if a man make himself a slave unto his field, he will be satisfied with bread."

No more convincing testimony could be adduced of the Jew's fitness as an agriculturist than the condition of Spain under Moorish rule. In Kranskopt's excellent treatise on the "Jew and Moor in Spain," we read of the fertile valleys, luxuriant fields, graceful groves, fragrant parks of Spain and how dreary and wretched and appalling the scenes that met the eye everywhere in the rest of Europe. Scarcely a city anywhere; nothing that could be designated as agriculture; wretched hovels sheltered man and beast under the same roof. Everywhere men with squalid beards and women with unkempt hair and both clothed in garments of untanned skin. Nowhere a trace of industry. Everywhere the word commerce an unintelligible term. Such was the condition of the rest of Europe when Spain was basking in the sunshine of a most wonderful state of prosperity under the skill and enterprise of the Jew and Moor. The Jew had not forgotten the advice which the prophet Jeremiah had sent to the Jewish captives of Babylon: "Build ye houses, and dwell in them, and plant gardens and eat the fruits of them. Seek the welfare of the city whither you are carried as captives, and pray unto the Lord for it; for in the welfare thereof shall ye prosper and have peace." The motto of the Arabs was: He who planteth and soweth and maketh the earth bring forth fruit for man and beast, hath done alms that shall be reckoned to him in Heaven." The sucess with which the Jews and Moors of Spain devoted themselves to agriculture is shown when it is realized that in the tenth century the revenue of agriculture of Moorish Spain amounted to nearly $6,000,000, more than the entire revenue of the rest of Europe at that time. The ruins of their noble works for the irrigation of the soil, their great treatises on irrigation and crops and improved breeds of cattle, on grafting and gardening, and their code of laws regulating agriculture, attest their skill and industry and put to shame the ignorance and indolence of their Spanish successors. The Jews and Moors introduced and cultivated in Spain many useful plants and trees, such as rice, sugar cane, saffron and mulberry, ginger, myrrh, bananas and dates. They also gave Xeres and Malaga their celebrated wines.

Time will not allow me to review the achievements of Jewish farmers in Arabia, Abyssinia, Southern France, Germany, Portugal, Greece and elsewhere. It is interesting to note that the Jews have been among the pioneers of agriculture in America. Louis de Torres introduced tobacco into use for civilized mankind. Jews transplanted the sugar cane from Madeira to Brazil in 1548. During the seventeenth century the sugar industry was monopolized by Jews, and with their expulsion from Brazil, it was transplanted to the West Indies, where, in 1663, David de Mercato's invention of new sugar mills benefited immeasurably the trade in Barbadoes. The Jews in Georgia, chief among them Abraham de Lyon, transplanted vine and silk culture from Portugal to America. The Jews of Georgia also engaged energetically in the production of indigo, rice, corn, tobacco and cotton. The word cotton, by the way, is from an Arabic root, being derived from "al godon"—at the present time there are Jewish agricultural colonies in Louisiana, South Dakota, Colorado, Oregon, North Dakota, Kansas, Michigan, Virginia, Connecticut and New Jersey. These Jewish colonies in the United States comprise thousands of Jewish farmers, occupying thousands of acres of land. The Jewish agricultural colonies in the Argentine Republic are apparently meeting with gratifying success. The statistics available in respect to one of these colonies will convey an idea of the Jew's success as a farmer. Clara colony, in Argentine Republic, consists of 933 men, 962 women, 1,652 boys and 1,338 girls. During 1898 they sowed 66,656 acres, subdivided as follows: Wheat, 33,838; lucerne, 4,705; flax, 27,852; barley, 242; rye, 19. In Russia, it is estimated that nearly 180,000 Jewish farmers are engaged in cultivating 400,000 acres of land, whilst, in addition, there are 10,000 Jewish workers on tobacco plantations and nearly 6,000 engaged in market gardening. It is estimated that in Palestine there are nearly 5,000 Jewish farmers engaged in various branches of agriculture, millions of grape vines having been planted, besides orange and lemon groves. Some have had splendid success in the culture of silk worms. The distilling of perfumes from various flowers has also engaged much attention. Of the Jewish colonies that have been started in Canada the most successful is Hirsch, situated in the extreme south of the district of Assiniboia. In 1900 there were 28 Jewish families at Hirsch, all doing well. Two schools have been built, one having been opened in 1899 and the other in 1900. Other colonies have been established at Wapella, on the C. P. R., in the eastern part of Assiniboia, and in the Red Deer district. This passing review of the Jews' share in the tilling of the fields both in ancient and present times should silence those detractors, who are ever fond of portraying the Jew as being firmly wedded to commercial pursuits to the exclusion of all others. In proportion to our numbers and in view of the degrading occupations which the nations for ages forced upon us, it can be fairly claimed that the status of the Jew in agriculture is surpassed by no other people, especially when it is remembered that in our origin we were nomadic. It took centuries before the Hebrew flourished as a farmer in Palestine, just as it would take time to free the Russian Jewish peasants of the evil habits which they have gradually acquired from their demoralizing surroundings, were they liberated from a state resembling Egyptian bondage.

The harvest thanksgiving festival during the period of the second temple was the most joyous of all our holy days. Old and young united in unstinted merriment and in honoring the harvest feast. And we today have, possibly, more reason to offer up fervent thanks to the Dispenser of All Good for the bountiful way in which he has blessed our present home—the fair land of Canada. We have abundant reason for heartfelt gratitude when we reflect on Canada's liberal institutions; on the high-minded men who have guided the helm of state; on the sober, industrious, tolerant and intelligent character of the people. What country in the world can present such a clean, moral slate as Canada? The laws are wisely and impartially administered. Indeed, that dominant characteristic of the British race—the love, nay, the passion and reverence for justice—is indelibly stamped in the heart and brain of Canada's people. Joyous should we be that we are so favored that our citizenship brings to us the rich heritage of the ripened fruit of Great Britain's unsurpassed political institutions. Canadians have gathered the harvest of ages of constitutional growth. Our progress being unhampered by the cramping restrictions that have survived the baser feudal period. We are free to expand to the topmost branches of the tree of civilization. With Canada's manifold but dormant riches of forest, field and flood, with her young, energetic and pure manhood and womanhood, with all conditions pointing to a future position of pre-eminence among the nations, who can presage the lofty mission which God manifestly that has stained the history of tion? What nation has been put through a better preparatory course than ours for the uplifting of humanity? The pages of our history record noble pioneer deeds of heroism and self-sacrifice, those pages are clean and unpolluted by the inhumanity that has staine dthe history of other peoples. What higher mission can we pray for than that Canada shall be called of God to do God's holy work.

As Jews it should be our prayer to work heart and soul with our fellow-Canadians for the progress of our country. We are grateful for the harvest of Jewish genius that has illuminated the world in philanthropy, jurisprudence, politics, literature, music, sculpture, painting, architecture and commerce. The Jew is no longer considered unworthy of full citizenship, when American Jewish rough-riders can win praise from President Roosevelt for intrepid bravery, and when British Jewish soldiers can evoke admiration from their commanding officers for undaunted valor at Mafeking, Kimberly, Spion Kop and numerous other engagements for their country's cause.

Let us hope therefore that Jewish enterprise and energy in every sphere of action will participate in the coming glories of Canada.

FOUL, LOATHSOME, DISGUSTING CATARRH!

Secure Relief in 10 Minutes

And a Radical Cure.

Does your head ache? Have you pains over your eyes? Is there a constant dropping in the throat? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure most stubborn cases in a marvellously short time. If you've had Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of fifty years' standing it's just as effective. 33
Sold by Jackson& co., and Hall & Co.

IRRIGATION.

Montreal, Oct. 1.—(Special.)—The Canadian Pacific railway authorities have at present under consideration an immense scheme of irrigation for the North West by which it is proposed to make good farming and grazing country out of millions of acres which now lie dry and arid between Calgary and Medicine Hat immediately on North railway line.

Kirmess Is a Great Success

Large Attendance at the Market Hall Entertainment Last Night.

The Seductive Booths and Winsome Attendants Swell the Funds.

The Kirmess continues to be a success, both in point of attendance and in regard to the receipts. On the opening night the money taken in amounted to between four and five hundred dollars, and, as there were over a thousand present last night, and an average attendance yesterday afternoon, and moreover many of the booths were almost sold out when the doors closed last night, it is probable that the receipts much exceeded the take of the previous night. The many booths continued to attract, there seemingly being a charm about those prettily dressed Gretchens, Carmencitas, Maries, Eileens, Mimosas, and other ladies of many climes who waylaid all and sundry and begged, cajoled, entreated, even forced them to contribute the "sixteen to one" to the glittering piles within the tills of the several booths. The fortune tellers, Miss Walker and Mrs. Lester, continued to attract large numbers, there being a long file continually waiting outside their tents to exchange two bits for a peep into the future. The Art gallery, the Punch and Judy show, every side show and feature of the Kirmess had its many patrons, and the fund grew. The dolls were raffled, chances taken on this and that, and with the cigar sellers, cigarette girls, peanut vendors, etc., etc., the man who could make his pocket jingle when he left the hall, was one in a hundred, but none cared, they knew their contribution was for a good object, and usually they had got their money's worth. It was certainly an inviting entertainment, and one that gave pleasure to all who attended it. The decorations being profuse, attendants prettily and quaintly attired, booths enticing, and programme interesting, it was certainly an affair calculated to bring credit upon the ladies of the Metropolitan Methodist church, who are its promoters, and that it fulfills the object for which it was promoted—to raise a fund for the Children's Ward of the Jubilee hospital and to reduce the annual charges on the Metropolitan Methodist church—is evidenced from the success with which it has met.

High tea was served by the ladies from 6 p. m. to 8 p. m. yesterday, and was well patronized. The Cecilian orchestra was present, and rendered several numbers during the afternoon, and in the evening a pleasing band concert was given by the Fifth Regiment band. The Grand March took place at 8 p. m., and all the performers, and attendants took part in this march led, as on the opening night, by Britannia and her six little sailor boys. The flag drill was then prettily given by the following young ladies: Audrea Hanson, Lizzie Essenwine, Edna Wight, Marion Pentreth, Margery Carue, May Croft, Ethel Stevens, Olive Gowen, Maud Sexsmith, Flossie Baker, Ellen Scott, Nettie Kelly, Nellie Baker, Pearl Ogden, Maud Baker, Katie Nute, Bessie Ohren, Margaret Neill.

Later in the evening the scarf drill was given by the following misses: Miss Nellie Baker, Miss Nellie John, Miss Gladys Berridge, Miss Blossom Fawcett, Miss Kate Lovell, Miss Nellie Lovell, Miss Ada Spencer, Miss Woodhill, Miss N. Spencer, Miss Lottie Garvin, Miss Pearl Garvin, Miss Blanche Richards, Miss Lizzie Watkins, Miss Bennett, Miss Elsie Giffen.

Soon afterwards the same young ladies, assisted by others whose names are appended, gave a Grecian drill, with pretty posings. Those who assisted the ladies of the scarf drill were: Miss Coles, Miss Goodacre, Miss Annie Weir, Miss Glover, Miss M. Glover, Miss Laura Bragg, Miss James, Miss Maynard, Miss F. Maynard.

The Fan drill was given by the following: Hazel Pethrick, May Roach, Hilda Pethrick, Ida Stevens, Beulah Westwood, Annie Brewster, Jennie Hutchinson, Edith Townsley, Victoria Ohren, Hattie Meldrum, Hilda Heigel, Ray Sylvester, Nellie Luney, Alice Rivers, Germide Russell, Ruby Sylvester.

The Kirmess will open again on Monday afternoon at 2:30 p. m., when the following programme will be given: Cecilian orchestra, tamborine drill, doll drill, Punch and Judy show, flag drill, high tea at 6 o'clock.

The price of admission will be refunded to those who come for tea and wish to leave directly afterwards.

On Monday evening the programme will be: Grand march, Cecilian orchestra, mother goose drill, bayonet exercises and physical drill by squad of men from Work Point barracks, fan drill and scarf drill and Punch and Judy show.

"OIL OF GLADNESS"

South American Nervine has proved itself the "oil of gladness" to many a nerve-sick sufferer. It starts to work at the fountain-head of the trouble—the digestion. It tones the stomach, helps to assimilate the food, promotes healthy circulation, stimulates the flow of rich, red blood, accelerates the action of the organs.

South American Nervine cures nervousness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, nervous prostration, nervous choking, nervous twitchings, hot flushes, sick head-ache, dyspepsia, indigestion, and all kindred ailments. It is the very nectar of health. 34
Sold by Jackson& co., and Hall & Co.

BORN.

BARCLAY—At Trout Creek, on September 16th, the wife of George N. Barclay, of a son.

McADAM—In Esquimalt district, on September 10th, the wife of F. McAdam, of a daughter.

MONG KOW—At Victoria, B. C., on Monday, September 23rd, the wife of Lee Mong Kow, of a son.

MARRIED.

McDOWELL—HAM—In Spokane, on September 25th, T. F. McDowell of Rossland, and Miss Mary E. Ham, of Owen Sound.

OLMSTEAD—SHEARER—At Langley, on September 25th, Mr. Olmstead, Vancouver, and Miss Ella Shearer, of Langley.

DIED.

COULTER—In this city, September 23rd, George Samuel S. Coulter, infant son of George H. Coulter, aged four weeks.

McDONALD—In this city on September 17th, Mary Ann McDonald, a native of Victoria, aged one year and three months.

KIER—At Somenos, B. C., September 24th, Mary J. Kier, a native of Liverpool, England, aged 88 years, relict of the late A. B. Kier.

MORLEY—At Nelson on 29th inst., Margaret C., beloved wife of Wilfred J. Morley, aged 20 years, native of Victoria.

CARPENTER—On the 1st of October, at Oak Bay, Mrs. Louisa O. T. Carpenter, aged 62.

STARK—In this city on Tuesday, October 1st, Wm. Stark, a native of Ryton, Northumberland, Eng., aged 76.

BRIEF BIOGRAPHY OF THE ROYAL VISITORS

And Those Accompanying Them on Their World-Circling Tour.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, George, Duke of Cornwall and York, had always been intended for the admiralty until the death of his elder brother made him heir-apparent to the throne of England.

Prince George entered the navy as young as it is possible for any boy to do so—when he was barely 12 years old. For nearly twenty years he applied himself industriously to his profession. There was no nonsense or half-hearted pretence in the matter; he well earned each single step of his promotion. From the first day he went to sea, his position by birth has been, and even is for the time that he is afloat, completely ignored.

As midshipman, sub-lieutenant, lieutenant or commander, he executed the duties that fell to his lot with simple zeal and straightforwardness. It was always abundantly clear that his heart was in the work; he loved the navy, and what he did at sea was done thoroughly and well.

His seafaring life has by no means restricted or narrowed the horizon of his outlook upon the world. He has visited every one of the British colonies; he has met face to face and conversed with most of their leading statesmen. More than once he has journeyed through Eastern Canada. In Europe, Asia and Africa he has traveled much.

By quiet observation of character under ever-varying influences, the Duke of Cornwall and York has laid up stores of invaluable experience. By reason of his training, as well as by national inclination and disposition, his powers of observation and of memory are strong and well disciplined. He not only hears and listens, but also reads and thinks for himself.

Possessed naturally of business-like aptitudes, he displays in the management of his affairs a steady concentration of effort ad a quick appreciation of the question submitted to him in all its several bearings.

His personal traits are exceedingly simple, without tendency to extravagance; to others he is ever, when the case demands, open-handed, warm-hearted and generous. Like most of his family, his memory is singularly receptive and retentive. He never forgets a friend or the face and name of one with whom he has been brought into contact.

A curious story, illustrative of Prince George's persistency of purpose, is related in connection with his title of Duke of York. He and his elder brother, the late Duke of Clarence, were in their youth very fond of the study of English history, and more especially of the dramatic period covered by the Wars of the Roses. As the elder might in due course expect, as sovereign, to become Duke of Lancaster, the younger determined that if ever he had to choose a dukedom it should be that of York. When, in 1892, the time eventually came for a choice, the many other titular combinations were suggested and pressed upon him, Prince George steadfastly and successfully adhered to his old boyish resolve.

Of course, we should all like to be able to form some estimate of the part which the Duke of Cornwall and York is likely to play in the future. For that we have nothing to guide us but what his career has been in the past. The masculine upbringing which he has enjoyed is, in some respects, an ideal one for the post which, in all human probability, he will some day be called upon to fill, and the fact is all the more impressive, inasmuch as when he entered upon it neither he nor his parents contemplated that he would ultimately become heir to the crown.

In all things the Duke of Cornwall and York is thoroughly English—in disposition, in temperament, in ways; an early riser and of active habits; punctual and methodical. One can never imagine him idle in mind or body—he will always be employed about something or other. Though he has no ambition of popular applause or preeminence, he has never shirked his heavy and wearing social duties, and when the time comes he may be counted upon to serve, to the best of his ability, his country and his generation.

PRINCE ALBERT OF YORK.

When, eight years ago, it was known that the Duke of York was about to take for his bride Princess May of Teck, universal satisfaction was felt throughout the British Empire. Here, for the first time since the days of James II., an heir to the throne had chose this wife from his own country. For, in all things, the daughter of the German Duke and Duchess of Teck is thoroughly English.

Born, bred and brought up in the country, she is an English woman of the truest type, with all the sweet freshness of an English girl. Even if her beauty were less, the calmness and dignity of her manner would have always lent her great distinction.

In writing of the private life of a woman, however much she may be considered public property, one must touch but lightly and carefully. Of the gifts that are the best test of a person's character, one may truly say that the Duchess of Cornwall and York has a lion's share. Sympathetic and kind-hearted, full of tender pity for suffering, energetic and active, industrious and ever anxious to help in a good cause, she has, as the wife of the Duke of York, ample opportunities of utilizing her good qualities to an unlimited degree.

As a companion she is pleasant, with plenty to say and a great sense of fun. She has read a great deal, and is a good linguist and musician. Her books are her great delight and enjoyment.

French, German and English are all alike to the Duchess of Cornwall and York. She can converse fluently in either one or the other language. Novel-reading does not interest her very much—that is to say, novels of a frivolous kind. With the works of the great novelists she is of course acquainted. Her favorite authors are Tennyson, Carlyle, Emerson and George Eliot. She is very fond of well-bound books, and values highly all presentation copies. The works of Macauley, Froude, Lamb, John Morley, Motley, Mollere, Goethe and Dante occupy prominent positions on her bookshelves. Her method is to read something every day, even if it be only a page, and then discuss what she has read.

The Duchess is a regular attendant at church, and a constant communicant. She is extremely tolerant in her views. All she asks is that whatever religion a person professes, he shall act up to it, and not make it a sham. She reads her Bible every day, no matter how many duties she has to perform. For choice, she prefers a cathedral service—high ritual has no particular attraction for her, and what is known as Low Church does not impress her. She loves the music of the organ and the singing of a well-trained choir.

In duties, the taste of the Duchess is essentially feminine. No attempt is ever made to copy masculine ways, nor is such a fashion likely to receive any encouragement from her. Dainty and pretty things she delights in. Like her royal mother, the Duchess takes the greatest amount of care that her clothes are purchased from shops that pay fair wages and do not overwork their employees.

To see her in her own home, which she loves fondly, surrounded by her own people, with her books, her work and her flowers, is to see the Duchess of Cornwall and York at her best. Perhaps down deep in her heart lies the feeling that a simpler life, with less of splendor and responsibility, would have been her choice; for her nature is essentially a simple one; but, if irksome, she has always done her duty thoroughly and conscientiously.

In many ways she and the Duke have the feeling in common that, had they been consulted, the life of the English gentleman and gentlewoman, with its smaller but still important interests, would have been their choice. For neither by training nor disposition were they intended for the place they have been called upon to fill; and the publicity as well as the intolerable curiosity of modern life has destroyed all possibility of seclusion and privacy in those of public characters. In people like the Duke and Duchess, such a penalty to pay for greatness is severe, but it is the price exacted from those in an exalted

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It is but natural that considerable interest should attach to those who are accompanying the royal party on their world-circling tour, which will be complete at the conclusion of their visit to Canada. This is the first time that an heir to the throne has been privileged to make such a tour under his own flag, and to accompany him on such a trip is certainly an honor not to be considered lightly. The Duke himself visited most of the places to which they have been—among the exceptions being the western portions of Canada—while in the navy, but to the members of his suite, or many of them, everything has been new and wonderful.

The chief lady-in-waiting, Lady Mary Lygon (pronounced Liggon), is one of the Duchess' oldest friends, and in "service" with her as lady-in-waiting from the earliest days of her having a "household" at all. Lady Mary is a sister of Earl Beauchamp, and not long ago did the honors of Government House in Sydney," getting from the Duchess a reluctant leave of absence for that purpose. She has held, too, a public position at home as Mayoress of Worcester, when her brother, acting on the Disraelian axiom that "the gentlemen of England were no use unless they were the leaders of the people of England," accepted the civic chair. Madresfield Court, Malvern Link, the family seat of the Beauchamps, is one of the "show" places of Worcestershire, and in its ballroom Lady Mary Lygon has often been the admitted belle, as well as the best dancer. She has, besides, a marvelous power of saying "No." Hence it is that she has reached the age of 32 and managed to remain single. Her two younger sisters have both "settled" in life—one as the wife of Lord Ampthill, a private secretary of Mr. Chamberlain, and the other as Lady Susan Gordon-Gilmour—her husband a captain of Grenadier Guards. Lady Mary has always declared that she wanted to "see more of the world" before settling down for better or for worse. She has now had her wish literally fulfilled.

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Lady Katherine Grey Coke is the elderly member of the party. She is the chaperon of Lady Mary Lygon, its unmarried Lady—so far as a chaperon is needed. A daughter of the second Earl of Wilton, Lady Katherine Grey Egerton was very young when she married, in 1861, the Hon. Henry John Coke, son of the Earl of Leicester. Her father bore the name of Grosvenor before he assumed that of Egerton, and her mother was a Stanley, a daughter of the twelfth Earl of Derby. Lady Katherine was lady-in-waiting to the Duchess of Teck, and has seen as much of "Princess May," almost from the time of her birth, as if she had been her own daughter. Lady Katherine has two good-looking sons, who both served in the Scots Guards, and one daughter, Sybil Mary, married in 1887 to Lieut.-Col. Charles Crutchley, also of the Scots Guards, who lives up to his name rather disastrously by being too lame to walk without supports. Mrs. Crutchley is a very well-known woman in society, having the name of being the best amateur actress alive—barring, perhaps, Miss Muriel Wilson. The talent is hereditary, for Lady Katherine Coke (pronounced Cook, by the way,) was herself distinguished on the private boards. She has always been devoted to music, punctual at concerts, unfailing, too, at picture "private views." She was one of the earliest friends of Sir Arthur Sullivan, and perhaps the sincerest mourner at his funeral.

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The Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel is a supernumary of the royal party, albeit a particularly welcome one. The indispensable Major, the Hon. Derek Keppel, did not care to go away for seven and a half months without his wife, and with so excellent an excuse for adding her to the party, the addition was made. Mrs. Keppel had to undergo one parting in any case; she said good-bye to a very young baby. That is a point on which she had unbounded sympathy from the Duchess of Cornwall. "Are you taking the baby?" had been the frequent question put to Mrs. Keppel by the casual London friend who makes unintentionally cruel inquisition. The quavering but conclusive answer was always the same, "The Cornwalls aren't taking their own." Mrs. Derek Keppel, as an attendant on royalty, is to the manner born. The Hon. Bridget Harbord before her marriage, she was the youngest daughter of Lord Suffield, one of the bed-chamber to the King, and formerly lord-in-waiting to Queen Victoria and one of her militia aides-de-camp. He was the chief of the staff on the Prince of Wales' famous visit to India. Mrs. Derek Keppel's sister, the Hon. Judith Harbord, was the favorite maid-of-honor-in-ordinary to Queen Victoria. Their brother, the Hon. Charles Harbord, was groom-in-waiting-in-ordinary to her late Majesty. Mrs. Derek Keppel has a little nephew, too, named Victor, to whom Queen Victoria stood sponsor. Lady Hastings, Lady Carrington and Lady Musgrave are Mrs. Derek Keppel's sisters.

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The Hon. Derek Keppel, the Duke of Cornwall's equerry, has the good fortune to be at once useful and ornamental. White's Club, with its famous bow (and beau) window in St. James' street, loses during the absence of the party one of its most attractive as well as one of its most familiar figures. He has a strong resemblance to his elder brother, the Earl of Albemarle, both of them being types of the best sort of a sporting Englishman. Like yet another brother, the Hon. George Keppel—who is at present in the United States, where his wife (the greatest intimate at Marlborough House, has recently joined him—the equerry has the knack of always appearing to be particularly well dressed. Not that he gives anything of that attention to clothes which Stevenson said "is a sham in a man," nor yet has at all that air of being garmented anew—which is usually Mr. Chamberlain's. But by good luck he looks always well, and everything fits him—even his uniforms. A rather sore subject with equerries in general is the cost of the trappings of office. Gold lace absorbs most of the very few hundreds of pounds a year the office carries; and the Keppel younger sons did not inherit very much more from their father than his very good name. From their mother they have Canadian traditions to be remembered by Mr. Derek Keppel, for she was the daughter of the Hon. Sir Allan Napier McNab, who formed the coalition ministry in 1854. Mr. Derek Keppel is 38 years of age, was educated at Charterhouse, remained a member of the Church of England when his father joined the Church of Rome, to the slight perturbation of Lord Beaconsfield, whose under-secretary of state for war he then was; married, three years ago, the lady of whom mention has been made; has everybody's good-will.

Lord Wenlock was governor of Madras for five years at the beginning of the "nineties." His mother was Lady Elizabeth Grosvenor, daughter of the second Marquis of Westminster—an alliance which makes him a cousin of the present Duke. Escrick Park, Lord Wenlock's seat in Yorkshire, knows him not. It has been let for some years to Mr. Menzies, its owner being unable to keep it up. Lord Wenlock is an old Etonian and a Light Blue; he sat in parliament for Chester as a Liberal (eldest sons of Peers sometimes were Liberals in those days); and he married, in 1872, Lady Constance Lascelles, daughter of the fourth Earl of Harewood.

* * *

In her brother the Duchess of Cornwall made a very popular and agreeable addition to the staff. Captain Prince Alexander of Teck, V. O., was born at Kensington Palace 27 years ago; educated at Eton and Sandhurst; entered the 7th Hussars and served in Matabeleland and South Africa, whence he returned last year. The good-looking Prince makes an excellent A. D. C. to his brother-in-law.

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Lieutenant Sir Charles Cust, R. N., who has served as equerry to the Duke of Cornwall for nine years, was born in Shropshire in 1864, the eldest son of his father, whose baronetcy he inherited when he was fourteen. He was then on board the Britannia, where he became a midshipman the year after his father's death. He served on the Newcastle, the Achilles, the Carysport, the Minotaur, the Alexander, the Rodney, the Crescent, and the royal yacht Osborne, becoming a lieutenant in 1887. He is a popular member of the Navy and Military club—Lord Palmerston's old house in Piccadilly, in the drawing room of which, by the way, Leo XII attended one of Lady Palmerston's receptions in 1843—the only salon in London which certainly boasts such an association with a Pope of Rome.

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The Royal chaplain is the Rev. John Neale Dalton, M.A., C.M.G., precentor and canon of St. George's chapel, Windsor. He was also deputy-clerk-of-the-closet-in-ordinary to the late queen, and he was one of the three divines who assisted at her final funeral rites at Frogmore. But his chief post was that of tutor to Prince Albert Victor and Prince George of Wales, whose governor he was on board the Bacchante. The canon who has now passed his three score of years, married fifteen years ago Katherine, eldest daughter of Charles Evan Thomas, Welsh by birth as well as name.

* * *

Sir Arthur Bigge, who is the Duke's private secretary, learned his business very thoroughly when he served the late queen in the same capacity. Before that time his career seemed formed in another direction. The son of a north country clergyman, he entered the Royal Artillery in 1869; served in the Zulu war and was A.D.C. to Sir Evelyn Wood. Then as groom-in-waiting to Queen Victoria, he began in 1880, at the age of thirty-one, the court life with which he has since been associated. He became in due course assistant private secretary, equerry in ordinary, equerry, and finally private secretary. When the household of Queen Victoria was disbanded by her death the King, with his own private secretaries already about him, was happy to be able to suggest Sir Arthur for the post of honor that he now fills.

* * *

Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace, K.C.I.E., the historian of the party, is a Scotsman, a simple bachelor as well as a Bachelor of Arts, who knows his France nearly as well as Mr. Bodley knows it, and who has traveled or lived also in Germany, Russia and Turkey. He acted as private secretary to two viceroys of India, Lords Dufferin and Lansdowne, and he was attached as political officer to the Czarewitch during his tour in India and Ceylon ten years ago. He is a man of the Times, having been editor in chief of its foreign department.

* * *

The expedition has its illustrators as well as its scribes. Mr. Sydney Hall the well known artist of the Graphic, was on the Indian tour of the Prince of Wales, which means that he is a certain age as well as a very popular companion. He has a great eye for likenesses, and he himself will be greeted everywhere by his resemblance to the late Mr. Parnell. Of the Chevalier de Martino, who paints watercolors of water and knows all the points of a ship, it is enough to say that he is one of the seniors of the company, that he was born in Naples, that he served in the Italian navy, and that, going to England, he was nominated marine painter to Queen Victoria.

* * *

Sir John Anderson, of the Colonial office, who is the Duke of York's private secretary for official business, is another of the numerous Scotsmen of the party. At Aberdeen university he got the gold medal as the most distinguished student of the year; at Gray's Inn he was Bacon scholar, and he took the Inns of Court studentship in 1888. He served as private secretary to the late Sir R. Meade, under secretary of state for the colonies, and then went on the staff of the Behring Sea arbitration in London and Paris. He was secretary to Mr. Chamberlain at the conference of Colonial premiers four years ago. He has edited The Colonial List, and is thoroughly acquainted with the personnel of the various governments in the colonies visited, as well as the Dominion.

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There are various A. D. C.'s: Commander B. Godfrey-Faussett, R.N.; Major James Bor, R.M.A.; Captain Viscount Critchton and the Duke of Roxburghe. Lord Crichton is the eldest son of the 4th Earl of Erne, is not yet quite thirty years of age, was educated at Eton and Sandhurst, is a captain of the Royal Horse Guards, belongs to the Bachelors' club as well as the Turf, and was through the South African campaign. He is the only Irishman of the expedition.

* * *

The Duke of Roxburghe (another Scotsman) is five and twenty, has held his title and estates since he was sixteen. From Eton he passed into the Highlanders, relinquishing this commission a year later in order to enter the Royal Horse Guards. The formation of the composite regiment of Household Cavalry gave the young man his chance of active service in South Africa, whence he, like Lord Crichton, returned, none the worse for a tough spell of campaigning.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUCHESS OF YORK.

A DRUM SOLO.

The Band Went to Pieces in Excitement of Duke's Visit.

An amusing story is told of the fluster caused among the members of the band at the little town of Alexandria, Ont., by the arrival of the royal party on their way to Ottawa. The Toronto Star's account says:

The royal train made only two stops between Montreal and the Dominion capital. The first halt was at St. Polycarp Junction, 40 miles from Montreal, where engines were exchanged. The second was at Alexandria, where the only incident of the trip occurred. It was a gala day for Alexandria, though the train only stopped five minutes. The whole town was at the station, and so was the local militia. The mayor bobbed around in high excitement, and the local councillors were looked upon as demi-gods, for were they not to be in the forefront when the royal train arrived? To be a councillor was worth shouldering all the annoyance which accrues to a man in such a position in a small town.

And how they had things arranged! Their schedule was complete to the second. A signal was arranged for the band to commence "God Save the King," a man was detailed to signal at the proper time for cheers, and the councillors were carefully coached upon the proper curve to be assumed when bowing to Their Highnesses. What more could be done? "But the best-laid schemes," etc. The royal car stopped a couple of hundred feet from where the civic dignitaries expected it would. There was a rush, and in the scramble the band was swallowed up by the crowd, which made a sad wreck of the line of militia. The signal for the band was given. The man with the big drum caught it first, and started in on the national anthem all alone. The man with the clarionet jumped into the game with a two-bar handicap, and each musician suspected his fellows of neglecting the band in order to see what was happening; and so, one by one, they dropped out, until the tune ended up with only the big drum.

While this was going on, a Highland piper, observing how the band had failed, came to their aid by striking up his pipes; but he, too, was so eager to see the Duke that he let the pipes die out with a complaining wail, and crowded forward. All the arrangements had fallen through, but as the train pulled out, a pandemonium of applause followed the royal party.

"What a wonderful painter Rubens was!" remarked Mr. Jones, at the art gallery.

"Yes," assented Mrs. Jones; "it is said of him that he could change a laughing face into a sad one by a single stroke."

"Why," spoke up little Johnnie, in disgust, "my schoolmaster can do that."—Tit-Bits.

To be free from sickheadache, biliousness, constipation, etc., use Carter's Little Liver Pills, strictly vegetable. They gently stimulate the liver and free the stomach from bile.

VICTORIA ADORNED WITH DECORATIONS

Graceful and Artistic Genius Apparels the City in Beauty and Splendor.

WHEN the Royal Mail Steamship Empress of India, with her strings of gay bunting and the blue ensign flying from her jackstaff—as becomes a royal yacht, passed Oak Bay this morning, and the buildings of the city of Victoria glimmered in the distance through the line of bunting-clad warships which escorted the white liner, Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York looked from the deck of the steamer to the city stretched out in the distance, with its many thousands of flags waving to the breeze, and they knew that a rousing welcome awaited them at this most western portal of the Empire, where their journey over "Britain's great rounds" has its furthest limit. One by one the landmarks of the western capital at the gateway to the Pacific, through which the commerce of many lands comes and goes, were pointed out to the royal tourists from the steamer's decks, until, when Beacon Hill was off on the starboard quarter of the liner, and the fine vessel was swerving in to the outer wharf, the boom of big guns belched forth in a royal salute from the forts which guard this western stronghold of the Empire.

Slowly and carefully—for Pilot Thompson was on the bridge—the steamer swung in to the crowded dock, where, on the east side of the old wharf, a flag-draped platform had been erected even with the liner's gangway, to facilitate the debarkation.

The outer wharf was bright with bunting and evergreen in honor of the royal visitors. Masts had been erected at intervals along the sides of the red-painted sheds, and garlanded from mast to mast were festoons of evergreens. Above were long lines of draped bunting of many colors, and, over all, strings of flags ran from mast to mast, from whose peaks flew the larger flags. With these gay drapings over and above the big sheds, filled with merchandise bound to and from many lands, and the strings of flags which bedecked the big sailing ship Charles Cotesworth, which was being loaded with British Columbia salmon for the Motherland on the other side of the wharf, and with the profuse decorations on the liners to and from the opulent Orient and from the Golden Gate, at the other long wharf, the landing place where Their Royal Highnesses set foot at this western capital was gay indeed.

Many of the residences along the route of the procession from the outer wharf to the government buildings were decorated, in various manners, some being swathed in bunting or draped with evergreens, and others with the British flag waving from flagstaff or roof; but the most striking decorations seen by Their Royal Highnesses before reaching the government buildings were the historical block houses and rustic arch beyond the palisading of saplings—a little piece of the days that were—erected by the Native Sons of British Columbia in honor of the royal visitors.

If Their Royal Highnesses are familiar with the history of Victoria—and the history of Victoria is in a great measure that of British Columbia—what a wealth of historical reminiscences would be recalled by the sight of those two octagonal blockhouses, with their whitewashed logs notched at the eight corners, and the black muzzles of the embryonic nine-pounders pointing from the port-holes on the outer side to defend old Fort Camosun from the belligerent tribesmen, when the "company's men," in the eight-sided room above, looked from the little four-paned windows, or from beyond the barricades of saplings, and shouted to the gunners of the bastions that the "siwashes" were threatening the fort. It was from these bastions of old Fort Camosun, built in 1843 by Factor (afterwards Sir James) Douglas, whose statue stands but a hundred yards from this latter-day model of his fort, that Factor Finlaison demolished the lodges of the Songhees, across the harbor, when, under Chief Tsilaltchach, those tribesmen attacked the fort in 1844. The musket shots of the Indians, who ran towards the fort with savage yells and terrifying antics, had riddled the blockhouses and stockade, until, after Factor Finlayson had harangued them from the parapet of the bastion, he bombarded their village across the inner harbor, destroyed many houses, and so terrified the Indians that peace was restored.

This arch recalls all there was of the Victoria, so brilliantly decorated to-day, of 58 years ago, when the waters of British Columbia washed no such keels as that of the big liner which brought Their Royal Highnesses to the city. Then—in the month of March, 58 years ago—Factor Douglas and 15 men arrived off where Their Royal Highnesses landed, on the pioneer steamer Beaver. They found a land before them on which no white man then stood. Not a human habitation was in sight, not a beast, scarcely a bird. Even the gentle murmur of the voiceless wood was drowned by the beating of the surf upon the shore. There was something specially charming, bewitching, in the place. The village of the natives—the Songhees—was not visible to them from the Beaver as she lay at anchor. It was situated in the inner harbor, not far removed from where its remnant stands to-day, with its protecting palisades of sharpened stakes to protect the tribesmen from the Cowichans, who again and again had crept stealthily upon them, killed their men and carried away their women and children.

The site of Fort Camosun—and this site was the site of the city of Victoria—was bought from these Indians for three Hudson's Bay blankets, and the fort was built, the arch through which Their Royal Highnesses passed being modelled after the entrance. But with the classic arch seen beyond the open barricade of the embryonic fort, and the massive government buildings at whose entrance it stood, also showing in the background, even had Their Royal Highnesses been familiar with these reminiscences of Victoria's early days, the memories would doubtless have soon given place to their feelings of admiration for these fine buildings seen beyond, for the vast Dominion has few to equal them.

They had soon passed the reminder of the days that were, and as their carriage was driven into the western entrance of the government buildings, under the classical arch with its square columns bound with a spiral chain of evergreens, and with their laurel wreaths paneled on the several sides, their thoughts were brought back to to-day by the inscription seen above their heads, "A Thousand Welcomes Thine," and as they looked back at the arch after the carriage had passed through, the quotation, "Sons of the Blood," which was imprinted on the other side was another reminder of the fact that, although at the western fringe of the new continent, where "West is East beside the land-locked blue," Their Royal Highnesses were still among their own people of the great Empire.

The buildings themselves had not been decorated by bunting, for W. S. Gore, deputy commissioner of lands and works, and others in charge of the decoration, had come to the conclusion that beauty unadorned was adorned the most. Nothing was placed on the exterior of the buildings other than long strings of incandescent lights to outline the buildings in a blaze of light, and vie with the general illumination of the city after nightfall. The exit by the opposite driveway to that by which Their Royal Highnesses entered the grounds, had a similar arch at the gateway, through which the royal party passed when the ceremonies in front of the buildings came to an end. The inscription which faced them on this arch, as they drove from the grounds with their brilliant cavalcade, was "Empire and Liberty," and that seen by looking backwards as their carriage was nearing James Bay bridge was that oft-repeated prayer, "God Save the King."

It is not far from this exit from the grounds of the government buildings to James Bay bridge, where the stone causeway is under construction which is to replace this bridge, over which the royal procession passed. James Bay bridge had been decorated from end to end in honor of the royal tourists. Arch after arch rose above the carriages as they drove along past the lines of spectators which cheered the son of Britain's King. The arches were simple, built in skeleton form and with bunting of various colors draped between the sides of the simple frames. The festooned strings of evergreens drooping from pole to pole along the railing which divided the roadway from the pedestrians' domain, and the higher-reaching festoons stretching from pole to pole on the outer sides of the bridge, with the long lines of multi-shaped and various-colored flags, gave a much prettier effect to the decorations than did these slender arches, which, although artistic in form, were not sufficiently solid. The long strings of flags were pretty, for they included not only signal flags and pennants, but the flags of many parts of the Empire, including that pretty flag of United Australia, from which land Their Royal Highnesses have recently come.

Passing James Bay towards Government street, the post office attracted attention with its rich draping of bunting, its richly-draped doorways, and profusion of flags and pennants. From window to window the many-hued folds of bright-colored cloths were suspended, crossed and re-crossed; large pennants wafted in the air from independent masts; huge banners waved out from the building's side, clusters of flags were paneled over shields bearing the arms of the different provinces at different parts of the facade of the fine sandstone building; bunches of flags protruded from every window, signal flags stretched from dome to dome, and even about the little cupolas near the roof, five stories high, clusters of flags were bound by bunting. The building was richly decorated and was a most picturesque sight, for there was no end of variety of form and variety of color.

On up the slight incline to the main street of the city the cavalcade proceeded beneath the drapings of bunting stretched overhead at intervals of 15 feet, the colors being placed alternately. On past the business houses so richly garbed with evergreens, bunting and flags, in honor of Their Royal Highnesses, past where the Weiler building was gladly clothed, past the many business buildings and offices on either side of the adjoining block, the procession went slowly on through the mass of citizens who thronged the sidewalk on either side and cheered. On they went past where, at the United States consulate, the building had been draped with red, white and blue bunting, and two large crowns, with their sheen of incandescent lights, were paneled on the walls, and above all was the half-masted flag of the United States—the emblem of sorrow, with gladness all round.

All the way along the bunting drapings were arched overhead, and even the

H. R. H. PRINCE EDWARD OF YORK.

unsightly telephone and electric light poles were garlanded with evergreens, and festoons hung from them to the intervening poles of pine, which held the garlands and the strings of multi-colored flags which swayed over the heads of the cheering populace on either side of the street. Building after building on either side was gay with color, and in the windows of each resplendently bedecked building were cheering crowds assembled to watch the royal procession pass. It was a sight long to be remembered, and patriotic Victoria has seen many great sights since this war began in which Britain called Victorians to help her.

Building after building was gaily hung—the Bank of Commerce, the Canadian Pacific Railway offices, Five Sisters' Block, The Westside, Hinton's, Spencer's Arcade, the White House, the Western Union telegraph office, the Bank of Montreal, C. P. R. telegraph office, old post office building—each and every one of them was gaily caparisoned in honor of the passing procession and the royal visitors who formed the chief attraction of this brilliant cavalcade.

Yates street was even as gaily dressed as was Government street, and as the royal procession passed up this street, hung like Government street with the overhead drapings, the decorations of the Colonist office and the

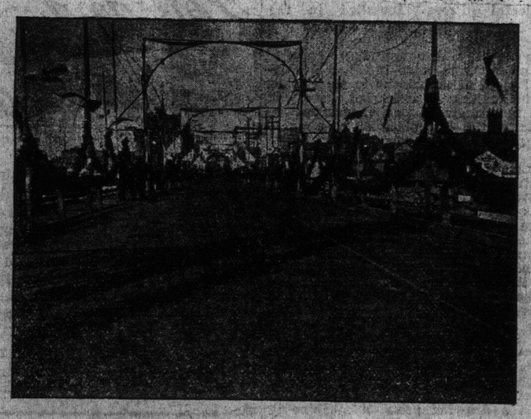
NATIVE SONS' BLOCK HOUSE.

equally lofty Driard Hotel could be seen over the heads of the cheering crowd. At the corner of Broad street, the Manhattan and F. Carne's had been balconied with arches of evergreen and gaily hung with flags; and so right on up the street, through the flag-hung arches which stand at the corner of Douglas and Blanchard streets, on past the throngs of spectators which cheered the procession as it passed along, slowly moving between the drooping garlands of pine boughs, the strings of gaily waving flags, past the richly draped buildings, the Archbishop's Palace and the Dominion Hotel being specially noticeable with their rich trappings of color. All along the decorations continued to clothe the route of march.

And so it was along Blanchard to Fort, down that street, along Broad, down Yates to Government, along Government to Johnson, and thence via Store street to Esquimalt. There were decorations and cheering people all along the path to welcome King Edward's royal son and his spouse to Victoria. Right to the pier where the launches of Rear-Admiral Bickford met the party and escorted them to the flagship Warspite, which with the fleet had steamed around to Esquimalt, there were decorations at intervals; and here and there, even on the Esquimalt road, as the procession wended its way to the naval village from the city, there were squads of cheering subjects to shout a welcome. It was indeed a glorious spectacle.

Added to the civic decorations in honor of the royal visit there is a wealth of private decoration and illumination to be seen on the business places and residences of Victorians. All along the line of the royal procession the buildings are clad with bunting, flags are grouped in artistic grandeur, electric lights are paneled in picturesque and appropriate designs, strings of Chinese lanterns swing in the wind, and there is every sort and kind of decoration to be seen, all different in design, but similar in that all are beautiful in their several ways. The private decorations start almost at the outer wharf. There the Montana restaurant is swathed in big lines of the signal flags and great Union Jacks, and along the route through the residential portion of James Bay there are many residences seen from the royal carriages that are glad in their array of bunting. St. James' church is among the decorated buildings seen en route. It is after passing over James Bay bridge, though, that the wealth of private decoration is most strikingly apparent. The Weiler building is first seen, with its beautiful banner of blue, with the royal coat-of-arms designed so artistically, and shields on the cornices above similarly inscribed. The doors are arched with trimmings of pine branches, and long festoons of evergreens hang in many folds from the roof high in air. Signal flags are crossed in their long strings over the wide face of the building, and along the lintels hang the larger flags. On Molsons bank, across the dividing street, the drapings of red, white and blue are looped, and long lines of bunting are seen along the face of the building, to heighten the bright effect of the loops of many-hued bunting above. Waitt & Co.'s music store and Erskine & Wall's are both prettily decorated and illuminated by incandescent lights. At the former store, pictures of Their Royal Highnesses are placed in panels above the legend "Welcome," which is entwined in the scrolls of red, white and blue. Even the fish store next door is hung with bunting, and, above all, big Greek flags fly to the breeze. The United States consulate, above Redfern's jewellery store, and the Royal Bank are all gay with color, making the half-masted United States flag above the consulate inspire peculiarly pathetic feelings in the onlooker. The ever-present red, white and blue is draped and arched over windows and doors, from the cornices of the first floor and from the eaves of the roof. Then, too, there is a bright-looking British coat-of-arms and two crowns on either side of the centre window, all studded with incandescent lights for the illuminations of the evening. Next door, the premises of Challoner & Mitchell have huge crosses of many-colored bunting stretched from corner to corner right across the front of the premises, and looped at the windows are drapes of color to heighten the effect. Across the street, the premises of Joseph Sommers, Fleming Bros., and the B. C. Funeral & Furnishing Co. are all elegantly decorated; and the Canadian Bank of Commerce, on the street corner, is brilliant in its garb of gay bunting and flags. On the opposite corner, the Brown Jug is draped with semi-circles of various colored cloths, effectively placed; but it is the larger building, opposite, that is most gay in its wrappings of color. There is a crown of electric lights at the corner, and at every window the crossed flags, drapes of colored bunting, long stretches of colors along the line of the window ledges, strings of signal flags and waving pennants high in air, give the big stone buildings a very pretty effect.

Looking to the other side, the royal party see the panels on the front of the Canadian Pacific Railway office, with its line of incandescent lights of various colors, reading, in the upper line, "Ocean to Ocean," and below the big "C. P. R." is the additional "And the Orient." On the other side of the building are other pretty effects, and, with the large flags and festooned bunting, the offices have a pretty effect. The Five Sisters' block, of which the C. P. R. offices are a part, have flags crossed at their windows, and big triangles of red cloth brighten the red brick face of the big office building. At the opposite street corner, The Westside is gay with color, bunting being draped about the big drygoods store with good effect. Next door, the premises of Hinton Bros. are not only garbed with flags, but there are many fine electrical devices on the front of their building. Dodwell & Co.'s offices are hidden beneath huge house-flags of the Northern Pacific fleet and the Washington & Alaska Steamship Company. Sehl's is bright with bunting, as are all the offices and stores to the corner of the street, particularly the Western Union telegraph office; and Spencer's Arcade, on the other side of the street, is also gay with draped buntings and huge flags flying above the big drygoods store. The White House is similarly clad, and all along the adjoining block the windows are draped with color, and flags suspended from window after window, until, at the corner of Tronuce avenue, Small's store is hidden beneath big panels of folded bunting that is brilliant in effect of its draping. There, too, are clusters of flags, which add to the gay scene of that block, which is decorated throughout, Hibben's bookstore being clad also in evergreen. The Bank of Montreal building is most artistically decorated. Clusters of flags are arranged above shields of bright design, and an arrangement of incandescent lights, above which are clusters of flags, reads "Salve." Then, right above the entrance, is another little panel of electric lights with the monogram of H. R. H. the Duke of Cornwall and York standing out below more flags. Draped from every window are semi-circles of bunting, and here and there the bright cloth is clustered with good effect, the whole decoration being beautiful. From there right on to the old post office building, where Frank Campbell has his monster cigars hidden beneath great flags, the decorations are complete, and the post office building itself, which is one of the buildings decorated under direction of the department of public works, is hidden beneath drapings of various shaped displays of buntings, of not only the oft-seen red, white and blue, but many other hues. Shields are suspended on the walls, and long strings of bunting stand out from the building's face, which is almost completely hidden by the clusters of smaller drapings and flags. The C.P.R. telegraph office is brilliant indeed. There the little brick building has its large windows hidden with the clusters of buntings, mostly of purple, red, blue and gold. Strings of bright-colored cloths are stretched along the building's face, and big folds stretch across the windows from top to bottom, and are caught up in the centre, and inverted triangles thus made. The whole effect of the decorations seen there, with the little semi-circles of brighter colors, is very pretty. Wilson Bros., next door, have large flags hiding the array of furnishings for men in their large windows;



JAMES BAY BRIDGE.

and all along Government street thence on either side to the corner there is a wealth of decoration.

Across Yates street, the Pritchard Hotel, with its pictures of Their Royal Highnesses and large array of flags and drapings, commands attention, but it is the Savoy decorations that are most attractive. There above the bright decorations which hide the columns of the music hall, and above the pretty crosses and tri-angles of gay trappings in the windows and riding on the line of bunting along the cornice above, as though in a calm sea of color, there is a beautiful bark-rigged sailing vessel, stretching nearly to the next story in height and reaching far across the building's face in length. With its furled sails on its several yards, its tapering spars and general appearance, this fine ship, which has its name, "Welcome," in red letters on the bow, is easily one of the prettiest of the pretty private decorations.

Across the road, the New England hotel is also very prettily decorated, for there, added to the effect of the bunting drapings and clusters of flags, three long strings of Japanese lanterns stretch from the roof, three stories above, to the sign stretching out from the first story, and after nightfall they give a most pretty effect. Further along, the Victoria Hotel and E. G. Prior & Co.'s premises are well garbed with pretty effects. Over the entrance is the name of the firm worked in scrolls of many colors, and from every window and vantage point rolls of bunting are spread, and flags wave. Stretching across the street is a pretty design. In a semi-circle of crinkled bunting is a picture of His Majesty the King, and above, in letters of incandescent lights, are the words, "God Save the King."

Up Yates street the decorations are equally brilliant. The Williams building is decorated from roof to base and the Poodle Dog, Tolmie & Stewart, Dean & Hiscocks on the other side vie with each other in the sheen of color. At the corner of Broad one of the prettiest private decorations is seen by the Royal visitors. There Al. Tyson of the Manhattan and Fred. Carne have covered their premises with an arched portico of evergreens and bunting stretched across diagonally, which is rosetted with spheres of tri-colored paper. Above big clusters of flags are seen, and hidden in the evergreens are many incandescent lights. At night long strings of Japanese lanterns are stretched inside the portico of evergreens and the effect is magnificent. Nicholles & Renouf's premises across the street, the Dawson and Vancouver hotels, Maynard's shoe store, Knight's, the Brunswick hotel are all decorated more or less and Mowatt & Wallace's grocery is resplendent with emblems and flags, shields and bunting and above the window is the motto: "Our King, Our Empire," and in their window is a large lion, head with two ducal crowns on either side, and every window is tastefully draped with gay colored bunting. Shields and coats of arms are also used to heighten the effect. Across the street John Cochrane's drug store is also spectacular in its brilliant effect. The ever-present red white and blue is not used on these premises, but instead, a pleasing effect is given with the Royal colors, the gold blue and white, which is arranged in large Victoria crosses in every panel of the large windows. Inside the bunting is prettily looped, the whole effect being very striking. Further up Yates street the Archbishop's palace and Dominion hotel catch the eye of passers by. The former building is beautifully decorated with folds of orange, red, blue and purple, drooped in semi-circular drapes from the various windows. Along the roof line is a broad line of flag bunting and below from the top of the windows to the cornice of the story below the four colors are tastefully blended and symetrically arranged to make a most artistic decoration. The Dominion hotel has streamers drooping from the third story to a panel at the top of the entrance, and many colors of the long strings of bunting and various angles at which they droop down to the doorway is pretty. Along the lines of the different stories bunting is stretched and at the first story a long line of white bears the motto "The Dominion Welcomes Our Future King." There are also many other buildings decorated in various ways along this part of the route.

On Douglas street, off the route, there are a number of decorated buildings, chief among them being the city hall, with its flags flying from every staff. There is a great diversity of color on the municipal building, and long strings of incandescent lights have been placed there for effect after nightfall. Red, white and blue crosses are seen high on the building's face and springing from these and pretty shields are clusters of flags, picturesquely varied. On the many pillars are streamers of different hued bunting falling to the first story where they are caught in shields of different design. Lower down pine boughs are used to beautify the effect. Above the doorway is a large panel bearing the motto of the city "Semper Liber" below the civic coat of arms.

On Broad street the Colonist building with its long lines of signal flags reaching from its high tower high in the air to the roof top and stretching again down the face of the building for several stories to the stone balcony where the large ducal crown is seen at night in a blaze of light, and with buntingartistically arranged over the fine building, is one of the most striking, if not the most striking, building on the street. The lofty Driard nearby is also well decorated, bright triangles of red and yellow being stretched at every window, and clusters of flags rise from each. Strings of tri-colored bunting are also used with good effect, and over the arcaway of the entrance the bunting is prettily draped. The Times building across the street, with its two long strings of bunting, and its picture of Their Royal Highnesses facing the street from the little parapet, is also decorated with good effect. Wilson's Spencer's Arcade, the McGregor block, William's building, and the smaller offices and stores along the street are also pretty in their coatings of decoration.

Fort street is also gay with color. The Pacific club has its big windows on the first story from the street hidden in a tasty arrangement of color and the different stores, office buildings and restaurants are also bright with color. Johnson street is very pretty indeed. Long lines of tri-colored bunting have been stretched alone the lines of the roadway from pole to pole on either side, and strings of flags reach out across the roadway overhead. The various stores are bright in their displays, those of H. Rutland, Saunders & Co., Landsberg, McCandless Bros., being especially noticeable, and the hotels below are also brilliant in their display. On Store street the most striking decorations are seen at the E. & N. station and on the Janion block, where long lines of Japanese lanterns stretch for about a hundred yards over the gateways to the station and along the face of the big building nearby. Flags are crossed and draped over the doors and windows, long lines of bunting are tastefully spread, and with the pine boughs added, the effect is very pretty.

Even Chinatown is gay with color in honor of the Royal visitors. The Chinese have profusely decorated their building and everywhere large yellow dragon flags with that large red dragon on yellow ground reaching its fangs towards the red sun in the corner, are seen. Big lanterns hang from roofs annd balconies, and yards of gay bunting are to be seen. Long strings of pennants have been stretched across the streets, and added to these are long lines of lanterns, the whole giving a pretty effect, especially after night has fallen. Strings of flags, the Union Jack entwining with the dragon flag of China are stretched across the streets, and near Store street in view of the Royal procession is a big sign board bearing the word "Welcome."

Ask for Martell's Three Star.

The Saanich Exhibition

The Thirty-fourth Annual Fair at Saanichton was a Credit to the District.

A Fine Display of Live Stock, Fruits, Farm Produce and Domestic Art.

The 34th annual exhibition of the Saanich Agricultural Society held on Friday and Saturday at Saanichton was one of the most successful in the history of the society. The entries were much more numerous than last year's, and the quality of the exhibits in almost every class was excellent.

The cattle and horses would do credit to a more pretentious show, and there was a liberal showing of them, proving that the farmers of the district are alive to the importance of pure bred stock.

The Jerseys and Holsteins were particularly noticeable, and the Durhams also made a creditable parade. There were several very good specimens of grade cattle, an important item with every successful farmer.

The horses were numerous and included many really fine specimens. The draft stallions were particularly admired and Mr. Davidson, the judge, though an old hand at the business, found some trouble in naming the winners. Two Suffolk Punches, entered in this class by Mr. Thompson, were greatly admired and were very highly commended by the judge, who regretted that he could not award them a prize. He feit that they should have been entered in a distinct class, as it is not fair to place them in competition with Clydesdales or Percherons.

The sheep were very good, though neither they nor the pigs were as numerous or varied as might be desired. A small lot of pigs were shown, all of fairly good strain. The display of poultry was not very large, but some fine birds were shown.

The society's hall was profusely and tastefully decorated with evergreens, flags, sprays of grain, and bright colored bunting, which gave a pretty effect and served as a splendid background for the numerous exhibits of fruit, flowers, vegetables and ladies' work. The fruit was very good, the apples, pears and plums comparing favorably with those grown in any part of the province. There was one very fine plate of peaches, large and lucious looking, and several less noticeable specimens. The roots and other vegetables were of splendid quality though some were not so large as in former years. The potted plants and cut flowers were numerous and choice, and their arrangement effective. Some magnificent corn in stock ornamented each side of the main entrance, and nearby was a fine sample of hops.

There was a falling off in the numbers of entries of butter, but the quality of that displayed was good. The Victoria creamery now handles a great deal of the milk in the district, and the farmers wives have not the same incentive to butter-making, while their weekly round of duty is greatly lessened. There were jams, jellies and other preserves in great variety, and some nice looking honey, home made wines and cordials. Bread of many varieties was shown. The department of ladies fancy work was well filled with objects of skill and industry, some of the laces and embroideries being specially fine. The ladies provided an appetizing and bountiful luncheon, which was liberally patronized.

Yesterday afternoon the fair was at its best. The weather was delightful, the attendance large, and young and old enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The Victoria & Sidney railway gave an excellent special service for the occasion, and a great number of visitors went out from the city by the 2 o'clock train. With them went Bantley's orchestra, which made music in the main hall and added much to the pleasure of the day. In the evening after the exhibits had been removed from the hall, a jolly dance was held, which broke up only at the stroke of midnight. A special train left at 11:30 p. m. for the accommodation of the Victorians who remained for the dance.

One exhibit, which was not entered for competition, must not be overlooked. Some specimens of wood carving by George Stewart, of Bonnie Brae, South Saanich. The work displayed great talent, and was much admired.

The judges in the different classes were:

Live Stock—J. Davidson, Myrtle, Ont.
Agricultural Products—M. Baker, Victoria.
Butter—Messrs. Knight and Hopkins.
Bread—H. Smith.
Fruit—R. Layritz and A. Campbell.
Poultry—Rev. F. G. Christmas.
Ladies' Work—Mrs. N. Adams.

Credit is due to Mr. Tergoose, the obliging secretary of the society, and to the other officers, whose good, hard work secured the success of the exhibition.

THE PRIZE WINNERS.

Following is a complete list of the successful exhibitors:

CATTLE.

Best herd, bull and 4 females, R. E. Knowles, Haldon Bros.
Best herd, bull, any age or breed, R. E. Knowles, G. Sangster.
Best herd milch cow, G. Sangster, W. Le Poer French.
Best herd 2 fat cattle for butcher, Haldon Bros.
Durham bull, 3 years old and over, R. E. Knowles, O. C. Marcatte.
Durham bull 2 years old, G. Sangster, W. J. Taylor.
Durham bull 1 year old, R. E. Knowles.
Durham cow, W. J. Taylor, W. J. Taylor.
Durham heifer 2 years old, S. Fairclough, W. Le Poer French.
Durham heifer 1 year old, F. Fergoose, W. J. Taylor.
Durham heifer, calf, W. J. Taylor, W. J. Taylor.
Jersey bull, 3 years old and over, Munro Miller, J. Watt.
Jersey bull, 1 year old, H. T. Oldfield.
Jersey cow, W. Le Poer French, J. Camp.
Jersey heifer 2 years old, H. C. Shelton, G. Sangster.
Jersey heifer 1 year old, W. Le Poer French.
Jersey heifer, calf, Milton Shelton.
Holstein bull, 2 years old, W. Thomson.
Holstein bull, 1 year old, X. Marcotte.
Holstein bull, calf, H. Simpson.
Holstein cow, G. Kenney, W. Thomson.
Holstein heifer, calf, W. Thomson.
Graded cow, H. T. Oldfield, G. Sangster.
Graded heifer, 2 years old, R. E. Knowles H. T. Oldfield.
Graded heifer, yearling, H. T. Oldfield, Haldon Bros.
Graded heifer calf, G. Sangster, J. Brooks

SHEEP.

Cotswold shearling, Haldon Bros.
Cotswold ram lamb, Haldon Bros, X. Marcatte.
Cotswold 2 ewes, Haldon Bros, Haldon Bros.
Cotswold shearling ewe, Haldon Bros., Haldon Bros.
Cotswold, 2 ewe lambs, Haldon Bros., Haldon Bros.
Southdown ram lamb, J. S. Shopland; J. S. Shopland.
Southdown 2 ewes, J. S. Shopland.
Southdown ewe, shearling, J. S. Shopland.
Southdown 2 ewe lambs, J. S. Shopland.
Oxford Downs, 2 ewes, Haldon Bros.
Oxford Downs, 2 ewe lambs, Haldon Bros
Shropshire ram, 2 shears and over, W. Thomson.
Shropshire ram lamb, G. Kenny.
Shropshire 2 ewe lambs, W. Thomson, W. Thomson.

HORSES.

Draught stallion, Jas. Bryce. W. Thomson highly commended.
Draught span horses, A. Munro, W. J. Taylor.
Draught single horse, Munro Miller, Walter Thomson.
Draught two year gelding or filly, R. E. Knowles.
Draught yearling gelding or filly, R. E. Knowles, Munro Miller.
Draught brood mare with foal at foot, A. Munro, A. Munro.
Draught sucking colt, A. Munro, Capt. J. Erskine.
Span roadsters, J. G. McKay, J. Brooks.
Buggy horse, J. Brooks, W. Heal.
Saddle horse, T. Parker, G. Simon.
Two year old gelding or filly, S. Fairclough.
Roadsters, three year old gelding or filly, W. Le Poer French, W. Young.
Roadsters, yearling gelding or filly, Mack Hewett, X Marcatte.
Roadsters, brood mare with foal at foot, T. Tergoose, Mark Hewett.
Roadsters, sucking colt, T. Tergoose, Mark Hewett.
General purpose team, Wallace Craig, W. Thomson.
General purpose mare and foal, G. Kenny X. Marcatte.
General purpose horse, X Marcatte, T. Neaves.
General purpose two year old gelding or filly, Capt. J. Erskine, F. Neaves.
General purpose yearling gelding or filly, S. Fairclough, W. Thomson.
General purpose sucking colt, X. Marcatte.

SWINE.

Berkshire bred sow under twelve months, H. Simpson.
Chester White boar, F. Dawson, G. Sangster.
Chester White brood sow in farrow, G. Sangster.
Chester White bred sow under twelve months, G. Sangster, G. Sangster.
Chester White bred boar under twelve months, G. Sangster, G. Sangster.

GRAIN.

Fall wheat, bushel, G. Kenny, J. Hagan.
Spring wheat, bushel, J. Brethour, J. S. Shopland.
Oats, A. Munro, J. G. McKay, J. Hagan.
Field peas, white, J.F. Harrison, W. J. Brethour.
Fodder corn, J. F. Harrison, S. Fairclough.
Sweet corn, S. Fairclough, A. McDonald.

ROOTS, ETC.

Early potatoes, F. Tergoose, Wm. Marcatte.
Late potatoes, S. Fairclough, G. B. Dyne.
Swedish turnips, S. Fairclough, C. Hancock.
Aberdeen turnips, G. Kenny, W. Thomson.
Any other turnip, S. Fairclough, C. Hancock.
Mangold Wurtzel, red, S. Sandover.
Mangold Wurtzel, white, S. Fairclough.
Long carrots white, S. Fairclough. G. Kenny.
Long carrots, red, S. Fairclough.
Short carrots, white, S. Fairclough, G. B. Dyne.
Short carrots, red, S. Fairclough, G. B. Dyne.
Onions, A. Daniels, Miss Veitch.
Parsnips, S. Fairclough, C. Hancock.
Two cabbages other than Savoy, R. E. Knowles, G. F. Payne.
Beets, A. Daniels, Haldon Bros.
Shallots, Mrs. J. Bell, G. Thomas.
Savoy cabbages, C. Hancock, Haldon Bros.
Tomatoes, Alex. McDonald, Alex. McDonald.
Vegetable Marrows, C. Hancock.
Squashes, J. G. McKay, J. G. Mckay.
Pumpkins, C. Hancock.
Cucumbers, A. McDonald, G. Thomas.
Citron melons, G. B. Dynes, C. Hancock.
Red cabbage, C. Hancock, Haldon Bros.

DAIRY, ETC.

Fresh butter, four pounds, Mrs. Sangster, Mrs. G. Simpson, Miss Veitch.
Package salt butter, not less than 25 lbs., Mrs. W. D. Mitchell, Mrs. G. Simpson.
Bread, Mrs. A. Munro, Mrs. Martindale.
Graham bread, Mrs. J. S. Reid, Mrs. J. Bell.
Fruit Cake, Mrs. McDonald, Miss McDonald.
Lemon cake, Miss Franck, Mrs. A. Munro.
Cocoanut cake, Mrs. S. Sandover, Miss Franck.
Heaviest 12 hen eggs, G. Bradley Dyne, W. Thomson.

FRUIT.

Apples, Gravenstein, R. E. Knowles, G. Sangster.
Apples, Alexander, R. A. Carmichael, J. W. Martindale.
Wealthy, F. Neaves, J. W. Martindale.
Apples, any other fall variety, S. Sandover, J. Brethour.
Apples, Lemon Pippin, F. Tergoose, J. S. Shopland.
Apples, King of Tompkins, R. E. Knowles Haldon Bros.
Apples, Yellow Bellflower, J. G. McKay, J. R. Carmichael.
Apples, Baldwin, J. Brethour, J. W. Martindale.
Apples, Northern Spy, J. Brethour, S. Brethour.
Apples, Golden Russett, J. Brethour, J. G. McKay.
Apples, Rhode Island Greening, Fannier Bros., G. Sangster.
Apples, any other winter variety, R. E. Knowles, J. G. McKay.
Apples, five largest, J. Kemp, W. Thompson.
Collection of apples, quantity and variety, to be considered in judging, 5 of variety, 30 apple boxes, J. Brethour, J. W. Martindale.
Pears, early, J. Brethour, Mrs. A. McKenzie.
Pears, late, J. Brethour, J. R. Carmichael
Plums, Mrs. A. McKenzie, X. Marcatte.
Peaches, F. Neaves, H. Simpson.
Quince, orange, F. Tergoose.
Quinces, any other variety, G. Sangster, W. Thomson.
Crabapples, J. Kemp, S. Sandover.
Box packed apples for shipping, J. F. Harrison.
Collection of preserved fruit, not more than twelve bottles, Miss A. Marcatte, Mrs. A. McKenzie.
Quart bottle of vinegar, Miss Marcatte, Mrs. S. Sandover.
Quart bottle of wine, J. F. Harrison, G. Thomas.
Quart bottle of cigar. S. Sandover.

PLANTS.

Fushias, three, Miss C., Tergoose, G. Thomas.
Geraniums, Miss C. Tergoose, Mrs. J. G. McKay.
Begonias, Mrs. Sandover.

CUT FLOWERS.

Chrysanthemum, twelve, Miss Pearl Harrison.
Dahlias, twelve, Miss Pearl Harrison.
Stocks, twelve, Miss W. Bissett.
Sweet peas, twelve, Mrs. J. S. Reid.
Asters, twelve, Mrs. W. Bissett.
Pansies, twelve, Miss P. Harrison.
Carnations, twelve, Mrs. W. Bissett.
Hand bouquet, Mrs. W. Bissett.
Table bouquet, Mrs. W. Bissett.

POULTRY.

Cochins, trio, Mrs. G. B. Dynes.
Brahamas, trio, Milton Shelton, Milton Shelton.
Plymouth Rocks, barred, trio, Milton Shelton, G. Sangster.
White Rocks, trio, Mrs. G. B. Dyne.
Brown Leghorns, trio, Haldon Bros., Haldon. Bros.
Black Minorcas, trio, H. Simpson and Milton Shelton equal, Mrs. Dyne 2nd.
Bantams, pair, cock and hen, J. Watt, J. R. Carmichael.
Pekin Ducks, trio, Mrs. G.B. Dyne.
Any other variety ducks, trio, Mrs. G. B. Dyne, H. Simpson.
Geese, trio, H. Simpson, Haldon Bros.
Pigeons, two, Haldon Bros. H. Simpson.
Rabbits, two, Mrs. G. B. Dyne.

FANCY WORK, ETC.

Patchwork quilt, silk, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. W. J. Armstrong.
Patchwork, ordinary, manicure set, Mrs. J. Pollard.
Fair knitted hose, Mrs. J. Pollard, Mrs. S. Brethour.
Fair stockings, darned, Mrs. A. McKenzie Mrs. J. S. Reid.
Piece crochet lace, cotton, Mrs. S. Brethour, Miss Rita Brethour.
Piece crochet lace, wool, Mrs. S. Brethour.
Lace work, music carrier, Miss Gertrude Thomson.
Embroidery, cotton, Miss Gertrude Thomson.
Embroidery, silk, Miss Gertrude Thomson, Mrs. S. Brethour.
Sofa pillow, Mrs. Brethour, Miss Thomson.
Outlined cotton work, Mrs. Brethour, Mrs J. S. Reid.
Rag rug, Miss Franck, Mrs. H. C. Shelton.
Embroidered tea cloth, Miss Ethel John.
Button holes, six, Mrs. J. G. McKay, Mrs. A. McKenzie.
Canary, Mrs. W. Turgoose, Miss M. Kemp.
Painting, Miss Maggie McDonald.
Drawn work, Miss Gertrude Thomson, Mrs. H. C. Shelton.

GIRLS UNDER 14.

Fancy needlework, Miss Joyce Brethour, Miss Cora John.
Plain needlework, Miss Joyce Brethour, Miss Cora John.
Piece crochet work, Miss Joyce Brethour, Miss Cora John.
Penmanship, boys or girls, Miss Ester Young, Miss Pearl Harrison.
Drawn work, Miss M. Armstrong, Miss Joyce Brethour.
Painting, Miss Pearl Harrison, Miss Pearl Harrison.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

By Victoria District Farmers Institute.
Herd of milch cows, not less than 5. First prize, $15; second prize, $10. To be competed for by members only. G. Sangster, W. Thomson.
By Victoria Truck and Dray Co.
Colt sired by "Newman" or "Carvel," $10. A Munro.
By Sylvester Bros.
Display of poultry, spayer and tin of lice killer. Mrs. G. B. Dyne.
By J. R. Anderson, Deputy Minister of Agriculture.
For best collection of grasses and grains, the former to be whole plants pulled up by the roots, and the latter sheaves two inches in diameter; to be hung up on walls and labelled. Not less than six varieties. J. W. Martindale.
By Victoria Chemical Co.
To the exhibitor taking most prizes in section 17; 500 lbs. mixed fertilizer, $6.75. S. Fairclough.
By Johns Bros.
The best bread made from Johns Bros'. Excelsior Hungarian flour; 1st prize, two sacks Excelsior Hungarian flour. Mrs. J. S. Rest. Second prize, 1 sack Excelsior Hungarian flour. Mrs. J. Pollard. Third prize, 3 tins Our Choice Baking Powder, Mrs. Kinnard. Bread must be made from Johns Bros.' Excelsior Hungarian flour.

THE SPORTS.

Running race, for Indian horses only; ¼ mile; 1st prize, $5; 2nd prize, $2. Tommy, Joe Bartleman.
Running race, for farmers horses only; amateur riders; qualifications to be left to committee; three to start; disthnce, ½ mile, in heats best two in three; 1st prize, $15; 2nd prize, $5. Simon first, Durant second.
Extra Indian horse race; ¼ mile. 1st prize $5; 2nd prize $2. Willie first, Tommy second.
Bicycle race, 1st prize $3, 2nd prize $2. George Vautwright first.
Best lady driver, prize $3, Mrs. G. Bradley Dyne.
Log chopping contest, 1st prize $10, 2nd $5. M. Hewett first; G. Underwood second.

EXCHEQUER COURT.

Decision Rendered in Two Cases Arising Out of Expropriations at Work Point.

The Exchequer Court of Canada was in session all day yesterday, Hon. Mr. Burbridge presiding. In King v. Trimen, the judge awarded the defendant $1,320 with interest from April 20, 1900, being the date on which the government took possession, the government to pay the defendant costs of the action. The government offered for the land for which this award was made, $1,200, and the defendant asked $1,700.

In King v. Butler, a similar case, arising out of the expropriation of land at Work Point for the military barracks, the judge awarded the defendant $1,100, with interest from the same date, and costs. The amount claimed in this case was $1,400, and the amount offered by the government $1,000.

Judgment was reserved in the case of King v. Sedger, also arising out of the expropriation of land at Work Point. Sedger claimed $5,000, and the government offered $3,500. Mr. George Jay represented the defendants in these three cases.

The court will meet again on Wednesday, when the case of King v. Harris will be taken up. This is the case in connection with the expropriation of land for the rifle range at Clover Point.

ROSSLAND SHIPMENTS.

Aggregate for the Past Week Shows an Increase.

Rossland, B. C., Sept. 28.—For the week ending tonight the Le Roi mines shipped a total of 1,680 tons, of which 480 was second class ore for the Trail smelter and 1,200 tons high grade ore for the Northport smelter. The Josie mine shipped 800 tons to Northport, making the aggregate output 2,480 tons as compared with 1,740 tons for the previous week. On Friday there were 225 men at work in the Le Roi and Josie. Development has been commenced in the Josie, the drift from the station at the 700 foot level toward the Annie ore shoot having been re-opened. Matters are moving along quietly at the mines.

Knocked Down by a Bus—Sandy Reid, a wood chopper for J. Irvine, of Cedar Hill, was badly cut and bruised, and it was feared internally injured as a result of an accident last night. He was standing on the corner of Yates and Broad streets talking to two friends, and on leaving them stepped backward into the road just as the Dawson Hotel bus swung towards the corner. He was knocked down by the bus. Those present picked him up, and took him to Dean & Hiscock's drug store, where his injuries were attended to.

Heavy Fines.—In the city police court yesterday Lee Harrol was fined $50, or in default three months with hard labor, being charged with being a frequenter of a house of ill-fame. A woman for keeping a bawdy house was also fined $50.

ROYAL ITALIAN BAND.

The fame of the Royal Italian band is such that every one expects to hear from them good music exquisitely rendered, and the performances given in the Victoria theatre yesterday afternoon and evening fully sustained its reputation. Guiseppe Creator, the leader, who was trombone player when this band was in this city on a former occasion, is a genius with the batou. He is full of fire and impresses his own intense personality upon the musicians under his leadership. It is difficult out of the two programmes rendered and already published to select the best numbers, although perhaps the overture to William Tell was deserving of the first place. The concert is of the very highest class, and no music-lover should fail to hear this admirable organization when possible.

Japan's Great Statesman

Marquis Ito Expected to Reach Victoria Today on Steamer Kaga Maru.

Senator Beveridge of Indiana Is Also Coming to Victoria.

Other distinguished visitors are looked for today as well as Britain's future King and Queen in honor of whose coming the city is so gaily decorated. Coming from the Orient on the steamer Kaga Maru, which is due here today, is Marquis Ito, ex-Premier of Japan, and the foremost statesman of the Orient, and accompanying him is a statesman of the Occident, Senator Beveridge of Indianapolis, Indiana, who is returning home from a tour around the world via the trans-Siberian railroad. Mr. Hayashi, the Japanese consul at Seattle, arrived from that city yesterday afternoon to await the arrival of the Japanese liner.

In modern history it is difficult to find a character to which Marquis Ito can be compared in the relation that he bears to his country, for Marquis Ito is the sponsor of sweeping reforms in the government of Japan. Marquis Ito enjoys the honor of being the author of the constitution under which his country is governed. The authorship of the constitution, is but one of the features of the greatness of Japan's leading statesman.

Marquis Ito's mastery over the affairs of government was complete and for years the distinguished Oriental statesman has led his people in a magnificent march toward a broader civilization. In short he has proven himself to be a great constructive statesman, a financier of masterful foresight and ability, and a politician of rare power and resourcefulness.

Marquis Hirobumi Ito was born in the province of Choshu, Japan, in 1840, and is therefore 61 years of age. He early entered public life and was associated with the negotiations of the treaties with the United States, Great Britain, France and Holland which first threw Japan open to the travel and commerce of foreign countries. Shortly after these treaties were signed he made a journey to Europe at the risk of his life, owing to the ignorant superstitution and ill-feeling which prevailed in the European countries against Oriental peoples, and his observations there convinced him of the superiority of Western civilization. He returned to his own country to become the leading spirit in westernizing Japan and introducing there the spirit and the institutions of the west.

His first visit to America was in 1871, when he came to make an investigation of the currency and coinage system and upon his return home his report was so favorable to the American method that his own government was induced to adopt practically the same system. After returning to Japan and securing the practical adoption of the American currency and coinage system by his government Ito established the government mint at Osaka, the first government mint in Japan. From this position he was appointed minister of public works and later on at the death of Okubo was transferred to the home office.

In 1879 and 1880 he made his third trip abroad, spending several months in Europe. It was in 1886 that Marquis Ito assumed the leading place in the government becoming the leader of the Japanese cabinet, which had just been reorganized, with the title of minister president of state. In this position he instituted in the government service reforms of such a sweeping character that the period is still known in Japan as the "earthquake period." The successful operation of these changes and their stupendous and far reaching effects upon the industrial and educational development of the country won for Japan the name of the Germany of the Orient.

But these reforms and changes were too sweeping to become immediately popular and he was retired from power in the conservative reaction of 1888. However he spent his retirement in a work which will remain as his most lasting monument and that is the constitution promulgated in 1899 of which he has been called the father. Through the operation of this constitution and the extension of the franchise provided by it, he was again restored to power in 1892 and remained at the head of the cabinet and the moving power in the nation until his retirement last year.

Senator Beveridge had arrived in Yokohama before the steamer Athenian, which arrived yesterday, left that port. This is the second trip that Mr. Beveridge has made to the Far East since he was elected to the office, to make an independent study of the Eastern situation and existing problems in the Philippines. The senator is now completing a tour of the world, having crossed Siberia on the trans-Siberian railway.

At Shanghai he was approached by a newspaper correspondent who thought him a fellow scribe and the interview which followed shows his terseness. The conversation which ensued was as follows:

"I beg pardon, are you a newspaper correspondent?"

"No, are you?"

"Yes. Sorry to have troubled you."

"Good evening."

"Good evening."

The senator is always rushed and busy and may invariably be seen with stacks of letters and official papers by his side.

ELECTRICITY FOR WINNIPEG.

Power to Be Taken From River Sixty Miles Distant.

Winnipeg, Sept. 30.—(Special)—The Winnipeg Street Railway Company and the Ogilvie Milling Company have combined with a view to bringing in electric power here immediately from the nearest point on the Winnipeg river, sixty miles distant, the rights of which have been secured for some time. William McKenzie and F. W. Thompson announced today that development will be proceeded with immediately.

Collingwood Schrieber, deputy minister of railways and canals, left with a party for the West yesterday. He is on his way to British Columbia to inspect some new lines and extensions there. On his return he will go to the Rainy River district to look over the new Canadian Northern road, which will probably be completed by that time.

ENGLISH CRAVENETTE RAINCOATS

In Raglan and Raglanette Styles at $12.00, $14.00, $15.00

Macintoshes. $5.00 $7.50 $10.0

Covert Coats, $8.00, $10.00, $12.00

Top Coats $7.00, $9.00, $10.00, $12.

Fall Suits (20th Century Brand) $8.00 $10.00, $12.00

EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED PERFECT FITTING

B. WILLIAMS & CO.

Clothiers and Outfitters

68-70 Yates St

Extension Mine Afire

Started During the Afternoon in Workings of Number 2 Slope.

Seventeen Men Believed to Have Perished in Spite of All Efforts.

Rescue Party Started Down the Mine But Explosions Blocked the Way.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Extension, Sept. 30.—A terrible disaster occurred in No. 3 level of No. 2 mine, Extension, about 1 o'clock this afternoon, resulting in the death of sixteen or seventeen men. The fire broke out at the bottom of the level and communicated to one of the curtains across the stope. In about half an hour the whole stope was on fire and quickly ran up towards the mouth of the tunnel, and Manager Andrew Bryden arrived on the scene twenty minutes after the alarm and found the fire had gained tremendous headway. Under his direction every effort was made to find the men in the mine, but without avail. The rescuers actually went into the very places where the unfortunate men had been working a few minutes previously.

The miners who perished ran with the fresh air instead of against it, attempting to come out the accustomed way, thus meeting death half way. While the rescuers were searching for the lost miners the mine exploded, blocking the rescue party. After the explosions went on at irregular intervals all the afternoon and evening. As soon as it was recognized that all hope of rescuing the men was gone, a strong force began to choke up the entrance to the mine, which work is now proceeding. The mouth of the stope caved in and immediately after another fierce explosion occurred, blowing down the timber work erected as a barricade.

About 5 o'clock dense volumes of smoke rolled out of the fan house at the mouth of the stope, then the whole house burnt in a few minutes. Although the fire had been slackened down considerably so as to allow the rescue party to work their way down the stope, the fire gained terrible headway and dense volumes of black choking smoke poured out of the mouth of the stope and filled the whole valley even stretching far over Extension tunnel valley.

The escape of James Thomas, rope rider, was most thrilling. He rides with the trips and was going down when he saw the fire down the stope. As he sprang off the cars and turned to run, George Southcomb and Eugene Griffiths, two timbermen who were working close to where the fire broke out, called to him to come with them, but Thomas ran full speed up the stope, which is a thousand feet from the level to the mouth, and barely saved his life by fleetness of foot. Southcomb and Griffith were overtaken by smoke and flames perished as they ran.

Hon. James Dunsmuir, Supt. Frank Little, Manager Andrew Bryden, Supt. Faulds, South Wellington; Thomas Russell, manager New Vancouver Coal Company, Nanaimo, are here, and every effort is being made to block the mouth of the stope.

The names of the dead are:

GEORGE SOUTHCOMB, timberman, married, with family, resided at Ladysmith, about 26 years of age, a native of Australia, worked here about two years.

EUGENE GRIFFITH, timberman, married, family reside at Ladysmith.

WELSH, manager of the Ladysmith Baseball club.

JOHN PATTERSON, miner, married, family, aged 42, resided at Ladysmith, came from Northfield, moved down only last week.

JAMES WATSON, miner, aged 50, married, family, resided at Ladysmith.

MICHAEL DOLAN, miner, aged 25, married, with family, resided at Ladysmith, son of well known farmer of Nanaimo district.

WILLIAM POLLOCK, miner, aged 27, single, resided at Extension.

E. LIND, miner, aged 30, a Russian-Finn, newly married, resided at Extension.

JOHN MacCALLUM, miner, married, family resided at Extension.

J. BLACKLEY, miner, 23, single, a step-son of J. MacCallum, with whom he resided.

E. HAZEL, miner, single, a native of United States, recently came from Idaho.

FRANK MOTTISHAW, pusher, single, son of W. Mottishaw, of Five Acre Lots, Nanaimo.

CHARLES NOYE, pusher, single, resided at Ladysmith.

ARCHIBALD REEVES, pusher, married, one son resided at Ladysmith.

BOYD, pusher, native of Nova Scotia, resided at Extension.

HAMILTON, pusher, single, just out from Scotland. It was his first day pushing; resided at Extension.

ANTONIO PESCETTELLI, pusher, single, native of Brescia, Italy, resided at Extension. Pescettelli worked alone in No. 1 level, and there was no hope whatever for him. His escape was immediately cut off when the fire started.

There were painful scenes at Ladysmith when the sad news was broken. Several families are left absolutely destitute.

IT STRIKES THE HEART.

Not only is the victim of Rheumatism a constant sufferer, but he lives in continual dread that the disease will reach the heart, which means sudden and unexpected death. Rheumatism can only be cured when the uric acid is removed from the blood by the healthy action of the kidneys. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills make the kidneys healthy and vigorous, and so gradually and thoroughly cure rheumatism by removing the cause. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

PREMIER DUNSMUIR ADVISED.

Andrew Brydon Says Some Men Are Lost But He Cannot Say How Many.

The first news of the explosion came in a despatch to Hon. James Dunsmuir president of the Wellington Colliery Company, owners of the mine. This despatch, which was from Andrew Brydon, manager of the mine, was as follows:

"Fire occurred in No. 2 slope at No. 3 level, which made such headway that in half an hour it was half-way up the slope spreading into the airways and workings of both No. 2 and No. 3 mines. I was obliged to stop both mines off after two explosions. Have lost some men; cannot say how many."

Mr. Dunsmuir left by a special train immediately upon receipt of the news for the mine.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

VICTORIA'S WELCOME.

(Continued from Page Two.)

over 500 who had the honor, will remember while life remains the courtesy and friendliness with which they were received, for nothing could be more cordial and gracious than the smiles bestowed upon them and the hearty hand clasps of the Royal pair.

An immense crowd assembled before the building long before the hour set for the reception, the majority for the opportunity to see Their Royal Highnesses and suite as they drove up and entered the building. Shortly after 9 o'clock the lights went out, both inside and out, and for fully 15 minutes the vast pile was in darkness. Something had gone wrong with the dynamo, but it was soon repaired and the myriad lights flashed out again as bright and beautiful as before.

At half past nine the guard of honor from the Fifth Regiment marched up with the band and took a position opposite the main entrance, and shortly afterwards the members of the Royal party began to arrive. A broad scarlet carpet covered the stone stairs, and made a noiseless path through the rotunda and corridors. The main entrance hall was profusely ornamented with flowering plants and shrubs, and with the mellowed light shed from the numerous ground glass electric globes made a pleasing picture. The legislative chamber, in which the presentation was held, is so imposing in itself that decoration would be superfluous and the only attempts made in that direction were a rich draping of scarlet and gold, which relieved the rather severe lines of the press gallery, and a trophy of flags immediately over the main door.

A few minutes after ten the military attaches of Their Royal Highnesses entered the chamber and formed in oblique two lines radiating from the throne right and left. They were followed by the ladies of the party, and then Their Royal Highnesses moved slowly up the centre and took up their position at the foot of the throne, the lines of brilliantly attired officers closing into a semicircle.

The first to present themselves were Sir Henri Joly and Lady Joly de Lotbiniere, and then the long line of ladies and gentlemen filed in in a continuous stream, which flowed unremittingly for over an hour, Their Royal Highnesses standing, bowing, smiling and shaking hands during all that time.

As the guests were presented they retired to the right of the chamber and formed in lines along the wall, but soon two-thirds of the chamber was filled. The scene presented was one of rare beauty and interest. The rich scarlet and gold uniforms, contrasting with the varicolored gowns of the ladies; flashing jewels, shimmering silks, the sheen of ivory shoulders, a wealth of flowers made up of the bouquets which most of the ladies carried, the bright eyes, the stateliness and grace of form, and the hundreds of beautiful faces lit with smiles, made up a gorgeous tableau, the equal of which has never been witnessed in Victoria.

A full list of those present will appear in tomorrow's Colonist.

OFFICIAL DINNER.

Duke and Duchess and Staff Guests of the Lieutenant-Governor Last Evening.

The official dinner to the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York took place last evening at Government House, which had been beautifully decorated for the occasion. Those present were: Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, Prince Alexander of Teck, Lady Lygon, the Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel, Lord Wenlock, Lt.-Col. Sir Arthur Bigge, Commander Sir Charles Cust, the Hon. Derek Keppel, Sir John Anderson, Sir Donald Wallace, Com B. Godfrey Fausset, Capt. Ciscount Crichton, Major J. H. Bor, Lieut. the Duke of Roxburghe, Sir Henri Joly and Lady Joly, Capt. Drake, Miss Boswell, Mr. R. B. Powell (private secretary), Rear-Admiral, Mrs. and Miss Bickford, Flag Lieut. Knox, the Bishop and Mrs. Cridge, the Bishop and Miss Perrin, Bishop Orth, Hon. E. and Mrs. Dewdney, Sir Hibbert Tupper, Senator and Mrs. Macdonald, Senator and Mrs. Templeman, Mr. Justice Burbridge, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Walkem, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Irving, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Martin, Sir Henry Crease, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Prior, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Earle, Hon. D. M. and Mrs. Eberts, Hon. W. C. Wells, Hon. J. D. Prentice, Hon. and Mrs. J. H. Turner, Mrs. Dunsmuir, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Grant, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Holmes, Lt.-Col. Gregory, Mayor Hayward, Lady Minto, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Major and Mrs. Maude, Miss Grenfell and Capt. Graham.

The table was prettily decorated, electric lights being arranged in clusters of smilac.

A QUIET DAY.

Royal Party Will Take a Trip Up the Arm in the Admiral's Launch.

This will be a quiet day for the members of the royal party. No official arrangements have been made for them, but in the morning they will take a trip up the arm in the Admiral's launch and may visit Mrs. James Dunsmuir. During the afternoon Mrs. Hitchcock will go to the Oak Bay hotel in company with the Lieutenant-Governor and present to the Duchess of York the nugget bracelet presented by the miners of Atlin. The party will leave the hotel at 5 in the afternoon and proceed to the Empress of India.

NOTES OF THE RECEPTION.

The British-American citizens of Seattle are greatly pleased with their visit to the city and courteous treatment they received at the hands of those in charge of the arrangements. They were given a prominent position at the formal reception at the parliament buildings and were otherwise welcomed. A delegation of eight members of the American-British League arrived by the morning boat to present the address to the Duke and Duchess and a very much larger party arrived by the Majestic in the evening to take part. Those present at the presentation were: Col. John W. Pratt, president of the league; W. H. Vernon, R. Cooper Willis, George Pidduck, Dr. F. W. Sparling, J. R. Wilcox, L. C. Hughes and J. Dines.

Chief Langley is to be congratulated on the manner in which he carried out the arrangements which he made to police the city. Regular and special officers, including the men from Work Point, who were placed at his disposal, kept order, and the detective force were flitting with the crowd.

The royal party will visit the hospital today.

Col. Sherwood, chief of the Dominion secret service department, who accompanies the party, met an old friend in Hon. D. M. Eberts, attorney-general.

The visitors' book will remain on board R. M. S. Empress of India during the stay of the party in the city, this arrangement having been made on account of the distance the Mount Baker hotel is from the city. Col. Sherwood asks that visitors call at the ship instead of at the hotel.

There were a large number of visitors in the city, a large number coming by special train early in the morning from Nanaimo and points along the line of the E. & N. railway. The Charmer, which arrived at 4 a.m. from Vancouver, brought many passengers besides the pressmen and Mounted Police. The

Among the private residences decorated, few could equal that of Mr. Herbert Kent, which was gracefully decked in bright colors for the occasion.

The trip of the R. M. S. Empress of India from Vancouver with the Royal party on board is said by some of those who came from the Mainland on the liner, to have been a delightful one. The night was a bright moonlight one, and the reflections on the water were very pretty. Their Royal Highnesses are said to have much enjoyed the trip, and spoken accordingly to the officers of the fine C. P. R. liner, which is now flying the Royal Standard of Britain at her main, instead of the red checker board flag of the C. P. R.

The British ship Senator, which is being unloaded preparatory to going on the Esquimalt Marine ways, was decorated with bunting in honor of the Royal visitors, and along her hull was painted in large white letters "Long Live the King."

LORD MINTO.

LADY MINTO.

THE ROYAL RECEPTION

Names of Those Presented on Tuesday Evening to Their Royal Highnesses.

Following is a list of the ladies and gentlemen presented to Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York at the reception at the Parliament building on Tuesday evening:

Dr. Harold Anderson, Mrs. Harold Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson, Mr. James R. Anderson, Mr. Agassiz, Mr. Constantine Harris Arundell, F. Victor Austin, Miss Anthony, Miss Constance Agassiz, Miss Agassiz.

B. Hedley Balderston, J. B. Butcher, R. N., Mr. G. D. R. Black, Hon. Robert and Mrs. Beaven, Mr. E. W. Beale, Mrs. Beale, Miss Beale, Lieut. Arthur Bromley, R. N., Mr. David Blyth Bogle, Mr. Robert Barkley, Mrs. Robert Barkley, Miss Bell, Miss Alice Bell, Bishop of Columbia, Mrs. Baiss, Miss Baiss, Miss Gladys Baiss, Miss Violet Bolton, Mr. Basil D. G. Ball, R. N., Mrs. Blaiklock, Mr. Charles Bentinck Begshawe, Mr. Samuel Baxter, Mr. Bury, Mr. J. W. Bland, Miss Byrnes, Mrs. Edmund Burke, Mrs. Foster-Barham, Mr. E. E. Billinghurst, Miss Blyth, Mr. Weaver Bridgman, Mr. J. C. Bridgman, Mr. Frank A. Bennet, Mr. J. N. Benbow, R. N., Mrs. R. Roskell Bayne, Mr. Ernest V. Bodwell, Mr. George L. Busk, Canon Beanlands, Mr. Alexander Begg, Rev. J. B. Bourne, Mr. Burroughes, Miss Beckingsale, Miss Boswell.

Mr. Charles F. Clarke, Mr. Walter Calvert, Dr. Colin A. Campbell, Mr. J. Westrope Carey, Miss de la Poer Cowden, Mrs. Henry Crane, Mrs. Fred. J. Claxton, Miss Claxton, Mr. F. T. Cornwall, Mr. George Cheeke, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Croft, Miss Couper, Mr. Ernest W. Cox, R. N., Rev. W. Leslie Clay, Miss Carr, Mrs. Ira Cornwall, Mr. Charles Cambie, Miss Cambie, Miss Ida Cambie, Mr. Lindley Crease, Mrs. Cluness, Mrs. Howard Chapman, Capt. and Mrs. Casement, Mr. Edgar W. Chamberlain, Rev. Charles E. and Mrs. Cooper, Mr. C. W. Croysdill, Rev. Montague N. A. Cohen, Mr. H. Mackenzie Cleland and Mrs. Cleland, Bishop and Mrs. Cridge, Miss Cridge.

Mr. T. J. Derby, Mr. and Mrs. Dewdney, Mr. R. G. Dinwiddy, Miss Van Denburgh, Miss Davie, Miss Ethel Davie, Mr. Lyman P. Duff and Mrs. Duff, Mr. and Mrs. Philip DuMoulin, Capt. and Mrs. Devereux, Miss Devereux, Mr. and Mrs. Alan Dumbleton, Mrs. Devereux, Miss Devereux, Mr. and Mrs. Wellington J. Dowler, Mr. Joshua Davies, Mrs. James Dunsmuir, the Misses Dunsmuir, Miss Dunsmuir.

Hon. D. M. and Mrs. Eberts, Mr. F. Elworthy, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Earle, Miss Ethel Earle, Miss Eberts, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Dr. P. B. Handyside, R. N., Mr. H. Dallas Helmcken, K. C., M. P. P., and Mrs. Helmcken, Lieut C. L. Hall, Mrs. Hibben, Capt. J. A. and Mrs. Hall, Mr. John P. Hughes, Dr. E. C. Hart, Mr. Arthur Holmes, Mr. Gordon Hunter and Mrs. Hunter, Rev. J. P. Hicks, Dr. Edward Hasell and Mrs. Hasell, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Holmes, Miss Holmes, Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Helmcken, Major W. S. S. Harvest, R. M. L. I., Mr. Rout Harvey, Miss Harvey, Mr. Maurice Hills, Mrs. Rosewell D. Hitchcock, Mr. A. C. Hirschfeld, Mrs. F. S. Hussey, Mrs. Henry Harvey, Mrs. Denis Harris, Mr. Ernest A. Harris, Mr. C. Howle, R. N., Mr. F. E. P. Haigh, Mr. W. H. Hayward, Miss Alice M. Hunt, Mr. William R. Hodder, R. N., Mayor Hayward, Miss Brooke-Hunt, Mrs. E. H. Hardy.

Mr. Justice Irving, Mrs. Paulus Emilius Irving.

His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Joly, Mr. B. H. John, Mrs. R. M. Jeffrey, Miss J. C. Tait, Senator and Mrs. Templeman, Miss Thoburn, Mr. C. H. and Mrs. Topp, Mr. W. S. and Mrs. Terry, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Turner, Mr. A. R. and Mrs. Tufts, Sir Charles Hibbert and Lady Tupper.

Mr. Forbes G. Vernon, Mr. Charles A. Vernon.

Mr. R. Amcotts Wilson, R. N.; Thomas Watson, Mr. James Kilvington Worsfold, Mr. A. F. Welby-Solomon, Mr. W. T. Williams, Mr. S. Y. Wootton, J. Keith Wilson, Mrs. T. N. Woodgate, Mr. E. E. Wootton and Mrs. Wootton, Rev. Dr. Wilson, Miss Williams, Miss A. Williams, Mr. H. W. Woodward, R. N.; Lt.-Col. R. Wolfenden, Miss Walker, Captain J. T. Walbran, Miss Ethel Walbran, Miss Wark, Mrs. J. S. Wilkinson, Miss Wilkinson, Mr. Brooke Wilkinson, Mr. J. E. Wilson, Mrs. J. E. Wilson, Mr. W. A. Ward, Mrs. W. A. Ward, Commander Garnons-Williams, Mrs. Garnons-Williams, Charles R. Wilcox, Mr. Alfred T. Watt, Mrs. Alfred T. Watt, Mr. Justice Walkem, Mrs. Walkem, Miss Walkem, Hon. W. C. Wells.

Jeffrey, Mr. H. C. Janion, Mr. R. H. Jameson, Mr. Ernest F. Jarvis, Major and Mrs. Arthur W. Jones, Dr. T. J. and Mrs. Jones, Dr. O. Meredith Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jones, Mr. Ernest A. and Mrs. Jacob, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Jones.

Miss King, Miss M. Kirkwood, Mr. Robert P. Kingscote, R. N., Mr. and Mrs. Koelle, Mr. Geoffrey Kitto, Miss Kitto, Mr. G. A. Kirk, Mr. J. C. Keith, Miss Keith, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Ker.

The Misses Loewen, Mr. F. Mortimer-Lamb, Mr. H. Mortimer-Lamb, Miss Le Neve, Mr. F. Herbert Laundy, Lieut. A. N. Loxley, R. N., Mrs. Loxley, Mr. Ernest Leverson, Miss Lee, Mr. Arthur and Mrs. Longfield, Mr. Jesse A. Longfield, Mrs. Walter Langley, Mr. T. Reynell Lane, Mr. Frederick Lewin, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Lugrin, Miss Lugrin, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. A. P. and Mrs. Luxton, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Francis Langton, Mr. J. Langmaid, R. N., Mr. and Mrs. Chester Fairman Lee, Mrs. J. Langmaid, C. Loewenberg, Mr. C. O. Lalonde, Mr. John W. and Mrs. Laing, Mr. Max Leiser, Mrs. G. Leiser.

Mr. James Murray, R. N., Mr. S. Perry Mills, K. C., Miss Macnaughton-Jones, Mr. J. R. Mackie, Mrs. Mackinnon, Mr. Mailleue, Mr. J. T. L. Meyer, Mr. Kenneth G. Mackenzie, Mr. F. C. Malpas, Miss Morgan, Mr. W. C. Moresby, Mr. C. J. and Mrs. Martin, Miss Martin, Mr. D. H. and Mrs. Macdowall, Major J. M. Mutter, Mr. J. C. Maclure, Mr. and Mrs. S. Maclure, Senator and Mrs. Macdonald, Rev. E. G. and Mrs. Miller, Capt. and Mrs. Reginald Macdonald, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Martin, Dr. G. L. Milne, Mr. A. R. Milne, Mr. Reginald C. E. Milne, Mr. H. A. Maclean, Lieut. Aubrey E. D. Moore, R. N., Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Marshall, Mrs. E. P. Marshall, Miss Marguerite Merington, Mr. J. A. Mars, Mr. B. E. Maynard, Mr. A. G. McCandless, Mr. J. B. and Mrs. McKilligan, Capt. McConnan, Mrs. McCallum, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. McKay, Miss Dorothy McKinnon, Mr. W. Hart-McHaig, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McPhillips, Miss McPhillips, Miss McTavish.

R. Lindsay Nicholson, R. N., Miss N. Nuttall, Miss Margaret Nuttall, Mr. W. McF. Notman, Mrs. P. J. Nolan.

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Mr. R. B. Powell, Mr. F. G. Pinder, Mr. Phillipps-Wolley, Mrs. Paddon, Miss Locke Paddon, Mr. and Mrs. Powell, Mrs. J. B. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pooley, Miss Pooley, Hon. E. G. and Mrs. Prior, Mr. R. B. Burnett, Mrs. G. M. Prothero, Mr. S. Prins, Miss Peters, Mr. Arthur Parry, Hon. J. D. Prentice, Mr. Joseph Peirson, Major and Mrs. Phipps, Miss Victoria Phipps, Mr. Sidney J. and Mrs. Pitts, Miss Perrin, Mr. George Pidduck, Mr. A. Stewart Potts, Mrs. George A. Stewart Potts, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Polehampton, Mr. James Paterson, Surgeon F. W. Parker, R. N., Capt. E. Palmer, Lieut. O. J. Prentis, R. N., Mr. John H. Pott, Dr. George J. Potts, Miss Potts, Miss Jessie Potts, Frederick Pauline, Sr., Miss Violet Pauline, Miss Nellie Pauline, Mr. P. T. Patton, Mr. F. J. Patton, Mrs. Pemberton, Miss Pemberton, Miss Susie Pemberton, Mr. J. D. Pemberton, Lieut. Gerald T. F. Pike, R. N., Mrs. Fleetwood Pike, Mrs. Proctor, Mr. Percy H. Palmer.

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MAMMOTH DRAWING MACHINE.

Wonderful Press Installed in the McClary Works at London.

The McClary Manufacturing Company of London, Ont., have installed a wonderful piece of machinery in their plant for the making of enameled ware. It was manufactured at Coppenger, in Germany, the birthplace of this much-used product. The freight and duty alone amounted to more than $2,500. Its exact weight is 90,000 pounds, nearly 50 tons, and because of its great bulk and weight the New York wharf authorities added a considerable extra charge for handling it. One single piece weighed more than 15 tons, and great mechanical skill was required to set it up, and it took practically one month to have it in such condition that it is ready for use. It was necessary first of all to tear a large opening in the rear wall so as to admit the bulkier pieces, and to build a concrete foundation 21 feet square and 8 feet deep. The whole foundation is 12 feet below the surface, and the top of the press rises through the ceiling into the apartment above.

It is a drawing press, a machine in which the flat metal blanks are transformed into the shapes required before receiving the enamel coating. By its importation the McClary Company possesses the largest machine of its kind in America. It will make everything that is used in the enamel trade, from a small mug 2½ inches in diameter to a tub two feet across, and will draw sheet steel ranging from the light 25-gauge to the very heavy 10-gauge, such as is required for sinks and other extremely heavy articles.

A larger and more powerful engine and boiler had to be procured before it could be worked satisfactorily, and one of the finest that are manufactured was installed about a month ago. A new spinning lathe also was required. The one installed is of a pattern never before used in Canada, and has an attachment for oval work, besides the round. The manufacture of enameled ware in Canada is a comparatively young industry, of an age that does not exceed seven or eight years, yet it has assumed enormous proportions, and is growing yearly. The McClary Company handled the output of some German firms for many years, until finally the demand for the ware having become very great, they determined to enter the field themselves. This was a momentous step to take against a patronage that extended immediately from the Atlantic to the Pacific, but instead of the business proving the failure that pessimists predicted, it has grown tremendously, warranting the large outlay the firm has made upon this department. The improved machinery that has just been installed will further assure their position as the foremost and most enterprising producers of Canadian enameled ware.

Provincial Exhibition

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AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M.

The following Imported Ontario Stock will be offered for sale, without reserve. Rule of sale similar to previous sales. All stocks are registered in their respective herd books.

SHORTHORNS—10 Bulls, 5 Females. AYRSHIRES—1 Bull, 4 Females. JERSEYS—2 Females, 1 Bull.

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BERKSHIRES—6 Males, 6 Females. YORKSHIRES—2 Sows in Pig. TAMWORTH—1 Boar, 2 Sows in Pig. CHESTERWHITE—1 Boar, 2 Sows in Pig.

SHEEP

SHROPSHIRES—10 Rams, 5 Ewes. OXFORDS—5 Rams, 5 Ewes. SOUTHDOWNS 5 Rams, 5 Ewes.

The stock has been ordered several months from the Department of Agriculture of Ontario, and is expected to be of exceptional quality. The Association has always aimed to get, not fancy exhibition stock, but reliable, healthy breeding stock at moderate prices, such as will pay every farmer to buy.

Persons wishing to put up stock for sale at this auction must communicate with the Secretary in plenty of time, so that it can be included in the catalogue.

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ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia, in the matter of William Holmes, deceased, and in the matter of the official administrators acts.

Notice is hereby given that under an ordinance dated the 13th day of September, 1901, made by the Hon. Mr. Justice Drake, I, the undersigned was appointed Administrator, of all and singular the goods, chattels, and credits of above-named deceased, late of Victoria, B.C. Parties having claims against the said estate are requested to forward particulars of same to me on or before the 13th day of October, 1901, and parties indebted to the said estate are requested to pay such indebtedness to me forthwith.

WM. MONTEITH,
Official Administrator.

Dated 13th day of Sept., 1901.

No Wind For Yacht Race

In Four and a Half Hours Less Than Half the Course Covered.

Shamrock Half a Mile Ahead of Columbia When Limit Expired.

New York, Oct. 1.—Today's attempt to race the second of the present series of international yacht races for the blue ribbon of the sea proved a dismal failure. Between 25,000 and 30,000 people crowded the pleasure craft off Sandy Hook lightship in the hope of seeing a repetition of the thrilling sport of last Saturday, but witnessed instead more of a drifting match than a race. The wind was exceedingly light and variable, falling so low that the wind pennants, which are as light as thistle-down, hung limp against the masts of the big single-stickers. The wind with crews lined up on the lee rails, was not sufficient at any time to make the racing machines heel to their lines. At the end of four and a half hours the two yachts had covered less than one-half of the prescribed course of 30 miles, and as there was no possibility of their finishing within the time limit, the regatta committee declared the race off.

When the gun was fired announcing this decision the challenger was about half a mile ahead of the defender, and to that extent today's trial was a victory for Shamrock, but the fluke today demonstrated little as to the question of supremacy between the two boats except perhaps that Sir Thomas' new champion is more dangerous in light airs than was supposed after her two former meetings with the white flyer to which the United States yachtsmen are pinning their faith. In fluky winds of strength shifting as they did today, through six points of the compass, luck cuts almost as much figure as model and seamanship, and today fortune was unmistakeably with the Shamrock. The course was an equilateral triangle, 10 miles to the leg, the first leg being a beat due east into the wind. The Yankee skipper at the start out-generalled his adversary in a splendid piece of jockeying, crossing the line in the windward berth 12 seconds ahead of the Englishman. This advantage Columbia held for two hours, while both yachts steered off their course to the southward, looking for a streak of wind that would profit them. Finally Barr declined longer to continue the vainless race. He put the helm down and headed in-shore on the starboard tack. The Shamrock's skipper held doggedly on and fortune smiled on him. Within five minutes he got a breeze out of the south which ruffled the crestless seas and wafted him like a ghost through the air. But this was not his best piece of good fortune. After this reverse the Columbia slipping through the seas at an astonishing pace, considering the lightness of the breeze, had worked out ahead of the Shamrock, but to leeward.

When the two yachts were in this position about two miles from the first turn, the wind threatened to blanket Columbia and to avoid such a possibility, Barr went under Shamrock's stern. Just as he did so the wind hauled round to the south, knocking the Columbia's head off until the astonished spectators' saw she was headed almost back for the lightship at the starting line. The Shamrock favored by the same breeze was headed in exactly the opposite direction. When the shifting wind backed up again and Barr got the Columbia straightened out, he was a third of a mile astern. In this position the two boats rounded the first mark, the Shamrock 3 minutes 3 seconds before Columbia, or a gain for Shamrock in the beat to windward, adding 12 seconds which Columbia beat her for the line, of 3 minutes and 20 seconds. During the next hour in a close reach for the second mark the yachts were able to cover about four or four and a half miles of the remaining 20, and as only 50 minutes then remained before the expiration of the time limit, the race was declared off.

After turning the mark the experts thought Shamrock increased her lead slightly. This gain may, however, have been accounted for by the fact that she carried a large reaching jib topsail, while Columbia was working close to the wind with a small baby topsail, a mere handkerchief compared to Shamrock's larger sail.

Always optimistic, Sir Thomas Lipton today, after the race, was in the best of spirits. "I really don't see anything yet on which to base a definite opinion regarding the two boats. While Shamrock was leading when the race was called off, there is nothing to brag about. Today, while the winds were very light, there was little fluking, therein differing from last Thursday's breezes, which in spots failed utterly, each boat in turn striking a calm. After the showing thus far by both boats, I should not hesitate if I were a betting man, to lay even money on Shamrock. Both boats were handled today to the best ability of the best men each country could produce."

Sir Thomas expressed himself as personally in favor of racing every day, providing any suggestion looking to that end should be made.

Capt. Wright, who stands by Sir Thomas on the bridge, when asked if he could read Shamrock's chances better, replied, "I can't say her chances are better, for they were never bad."

When the string of signals was hoisted on the committee boat indicating the course, the rival racers were coming about the lightship. The preparatory gun was fired at 10:45. At that time both yachts were on the port, standing to the southward with Shamrock in the lead and Columbia following in her rear. Ten minutes later came the bang of the warning gun, and Columbia bearing sharply round, trimmed her sails on the east tack, Shamrock crossing her bow. The Columbia took good care to secure the weather berth and 10 seconds after the starting gun, which was fired at the dot of 11, she crossed the line on the starboard tack ahead and well to windward. The Shamrock luffed over the line a few seconds before the gun fired and was recalled by the judges' boat and had to put back. The official time of the start was: Columbia, 11:00:10; Shamrock, 11:00:22.

Luck was with Columbia at first, for a fortunate catspaw struck her and enabled her to head up a couple of points higher than her opponent. This gave her a commanding lead, the Shamrock meanwhile scarcely moving through the water and appearing to be dull and loggy.

The Shamrock went on the port tack 15 minutes after the start, the Columbia following immediately. Once again the Columbia showed her superiority in stays, coming about much quicker than her rival and gathering way as soon as her head sheets were trimmed down.

At 11:30 both yachts were pretty nearly becalmed throughout, saving a lead of about a quarter of a mile. At 11:35 the Shamrock went on the starboard tack, the Columbia following, and then a lucky streak filled the Shamrock's sails and gave her an appreciable lift.

At noon both yachts were on the port tack almost becalmed. Then the unexpected happened. Wafted along at a fine clip by a stray puff the Shamrock overhauled the Columbia, and at 1:15 she was so close that Capt. Barr bore down on her in order to kill her wind, as he had so often killed the wind of the Constitution. The Shamrock went on the port tack immediately followed by the Columbia, and in another minute the British yacht was ahead and to windward. The wind now became more southerly. Both yachts set reaching jib topsails and eased off sheets, steering a direct course for the mark. Then the Shamrock forged ahead, and got into the doldrums, while the Columbia got a slant of wind and at 1:55 passed the Shamrock.

Then it came Shamrock's turn to get the benefit of a breeze, and she came along and planted herself on the Columbia's weather quarter, crowding up on her. At 2:08 they were neck and neck, with the British yacht to windward blanketing her opponent. To escape from this blanket Capt. Barr sent the Columbia on the port tack at 2:12, but luck was against her, and she lost every breath of wind as well as steerage way, and it was fully two minutes before she got away on the starboard tack again, and by that time the Shamrock was too far ahead to be overtaken. The first mark was then close at hand, and the yachts tacked around it as follows: Shamrock, 2:41:36; Columbia, 2:44:44.

The Shamrock had beaten the defender 3 minutes and 20 seconds in the first ten miles, and try as the Columbia would she was unable to lessen the wide gap that separated her from her antagonist. She held her luff hunting for wind, but failing to find it dropped slowly astern until from the committee boat brought the contest to an end with nearly half a mile of blue water between her and the golden boat of Lipton.

SIR LOUIS SWORN IN.

He Is Now a Judge of Canada's Supreme Court.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—A cable was received from the casualty department of Capetown today stating that Serst. John T. Wood, of the Canadian Scouts, is dangerously ill at Pretoria of enteric fever.

Three New Brunswick corps will be unable to go to St. John to assist in the welcome of the Duke, owing to the prevalence of smallpox in their localities.

The Khaki inquiry board meet here on October 14.

The city assessment commissioner places the population of Ottawa at 60,400, slightly more than the census made it.

Sir Louis Davies was sworn in judge of the Supreme court today, and was congratulated by the bar.

The Burrard election appeal will be heard tomorrow.

The director-general of public health has no intention at present of withdrawing inspectors from the British Columbia frontier although smallpox is abating in Washington mining camps.

CANTON MYSTERY.

General Otis Satisfied There Was Assault on McKinley's Tomb.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—Major-General Otis, commanding the department of the lakes, today stated that undoubtedly there had been an assault of the guards at President McKinley's tomb in Canton. "I am satisfied that the assault was made and that it was made by prisoners who had escaped from the jail at Canton," said the general today. "I base my assertions on a full report, which has been submitted to me by Capt. Biddle, who is in charge of the guards at Canton. The man on whom the assault was made is one of the best soldiers in the army according to Capt. Biddle's report."

Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up a broken down system. It begins its work right, that is, on the blood.

INDIAN MURDER.

Man's Head Blown Off by Gun Shot Near Winnipeg.

Portage La Prairie, Man., Oct. 1.—(Special.)—An Indian living in a Sioux village two miles east of town, was killed in cold blood today, his head being clown off by a gunshot. Three Indian companions have been arrested charged with the crime.

SIFTON MURDER TRIAL.

Medical Experts Occupy the Whole Day.

London, Ont., Oct. 1.—Evidence of medical experts for defence in the Sifton case occupied all day. The defence called 21 medical experts and the crown fourteen.

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills; they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

THE DAILY NEWS

Exposes Its Ignorance of Canada's Independence and Patriotism.

Toronto, Oct. 1.—The Evening Telegram's cable says: "The Daily News, commenting on the present royal visit to the Dominion, says: 'What is to be the future of Canada is one of the biggest questions that faces the British Empire today. Unhappily English emigration, never very large, has very much declined in the last few years. Canada has even lost in population, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier allowed recruiting officers for the South African constabulary to draw from their homes Canada's pioneer settlers in the Northwest.'"

BASS FOR B. C.

Large Numbers Have Been Shipped West From Ontario.

Belleville, Oct. 1.—(Special.)—Large numbers of black bass have been shipped from the hatchery at Point Anne to points in British Columbia and the North.

To be free from sick headache, biliousness, constipation, etc., use Carter's Little Liver Pills. Strictly vegetable. They gently stimulate the liver and free the stomach from bile.

Westminster Exhibition

Big Fair Opened Under the Most Favorable Auspices With Large Attendance.

Hard Lacrosse Match In Which Y. M. C. A. Team Is Vanquished.

New Westminster, October. 1.—Grand weather continues to favor the exhibition. Exhibits are somewhat late in arriving from more distant points and Vancouver city, delays made inevitable probably by the heavy traffic on the railway, the progress of the royal train and the reception to Their Royal Highnesses.

President Trapp, formally opened the show at 2 o'clock and in the course of his speech congratulated the people on the general prosperity as shown in the exhibits which in many respects are more numerous than ever and equal in quality.

The judging is in progress but will take all tomorrow to complete. The attendance today was very large, probably a record for the opening day. The chief attraction was the lacrosse match between Vancouver Y. M. C. A. and the New Westminster team, champions of British Columbia. On account of a dispute between these organizations and the proposed Eastern tour of the former to play for the Minto cup, there was great public interest in both cities in the outcome of the match. Both clubs put the strongest teams they could get on the field and a good fast game resulted. It was marred somewhat by unnecessary hard checking on both sides, but might have been much worse had not the referee, Tom Proctor, ruled players off. Early in the match Tom Gifford had a rib cracked, but gamely played on, and a row between McNaughton and another player resulted in play being stopped twenty minutes while McNaughton had nine stitches put in his nose. Several times pairs of the players were ruled off for three minutes.

In the last quarter one Vancouver and three Westminster men were ruled off, but the visitors could only score one goal while the home team added to their score. Eventually Westminster won by seven goals to one. The visitors' home department was the stronger and kept the Westminster defence busy for the first half, but they could not stand the pace.

On Thursday these teams meet again. Tomorrow big excursions are coming from Chilliwack and Everett.

A DENIAL.

Royal Party Will Not Visit New Westminister Exhibition.

The Colonist last evening received the following despatch:

"Oak Bay Hotel, Oct. 1, 1901.

"Kindly contradict statement which has appeared in press to effect that Their Royal Highnesses will visit the New Westminster exhibition tomorrow; there is absolutely no truth in this statement.

(Sd.) "MAJOR MAUDE,
"Military Secretary."

WAITED ON SIR WILFRID

A Committee of Navy League Present Resolution to the Premier.

A committee of the British Columbia Branch of the Navy League yesterday waited on Sir Wilfrid Laurier, premier of Canada, at the Mount Baker hotel, and presented him with the resolution passed by the executive of the league last month. Mr. Justice Martin stated the case, and Capt. Barkley, Joseph Pierson and G. T. Devereau also spoke.

Sir Wilfrid promised to submit the proposition to his colleagues and asked that the league send him any information they may have as to what Australia has done. He recognized that with the growth of Canada her responsibilities increased, but reminded the committee that the present matter of chief importance was that of transportation.

The resolution submitted was as follows, it having been passed at a meeting of the executive of the British Columbia Branch of the Navy League on September 4:

"Whereas in the opinion of the British Columbia Branch of the Navy League, the time has come when Canada, the first of the colonial dependencies of the Empire, should realize her obligation to bear a just proportion of the cost of the scheme of Imperial naval defence:

"Be it therefore resolved, that a special committee of this league be appointed to wait upon the Right Honorable the Prime Minister of Canada, on his arrival in Victoria, and request him to lay the matter before the members of the government and engage, if possible, their favorable consideration of the same;

"And that the same committee wait upon the provincial government, and if deemed advisable, present a petition to the provincial legislature, praying for their co-operation in this matter, of such great importance to a maritime province, which already enjoys the immense benefits of having a naval establishment within its boundaries;

"And be it further resolved, that a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the premiers of all the provinces of Canada."

Those present were: Vice-Presidents The Hon. Mr. Justice Martin, The Hon. Mr. Justice Tyrwhitt-Drake, The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Columbia, Capt. E. Barkley, R. N., Capt. J. Devereaux; committee, Roland Stuart, S. A. Roberts, R. N., Joseph Pierson, J. P., C. H. Lugrin, Capt. J. G. Cox, Capt. C. Royds, Richard Hall, M. P. P., C. S. Baxter, Capt. J. Gaudin (as guest), G. A. Kirk, R. N., Capt. J. T. Walbran, A. B. Fraser, F. L. Neale, Hon. Secretary G. T. Devereaux.

DISORGANIZED TURKEY.

The Sick Man Needs a Little Drastic Treatment.

London, Oct. 2.—The Times publishes the following despatch from its Constantinople correspondent: "The reports received at all the embassies and legations here say consuls in the provinces depict a situation everywhere so deplorable that an ambassadorial conference and collective action are contemplated.

THE SHAMROCK.

London Papers Make Little Comment on Yesterday's Race.

London, Oct. 2.—The morning papers indulge in comparatively little comment on the yacht race yesterday, although the performances are held to confirm the impressions that the challenger would show better on the triangular course and has apparently improved in her form, her work in yesterday's light airs giving general satisfaction.

COAL AROUND LADYSMITH.

Bores Being Sunk in All Directions for Seams.

The Ladysmith Leader says:

Work on the recently discovered coal deposits within a mile of Ladysmith has proved that the predictions of the experts as to the value of the seam were justified. It is "panning out" splendidly, and the officials of the company are more than pleased with the results obtained. But the discovery on the creek southwest of this city by no means exhausts the list of the possibilities of this section. It is a fact that bores are being put down at several points near Ladysmith, and the Leader is informed that indications are of a most encouraging nature.

It is reported that the diamond drill will be put down alongside the lagoon to test the truth of the statement that the whole harbor of Ladysmith is underlaid by a bed of coal as rich as that which lies under Nanaimo harbor. Should this geological prognostication prove correct no question can exist as to the bright future of this community.

While searching for coal indications one of the parties employed by the company is reported to have come upon a fine copper lead, specimens from which have aroused the admiration of all experts who have seen them. Many persons qualified to form an opinion are confident that Ladysmith is in the centre of an immense mineral area which will yield enormously in the near future.

CLARKE WALLACE.

His Condition Very Serious and His Friends Alarmed.

Toronto, Sept. 30.—(Special)—Clarke Wallace's condition is so serious as to give grave alarm to his family and friends.

FOR POLAR EXPEDITION.

Lord Strathcona Subscribes Five Thousand Dollars to Aid Capt. Bernier.

Montreal, Sept. 30.—(Special.)—Lord Strathcona has subscribed $5,000 to Capt. Bernier's North Pole expedition project.

All Openings Now Closed

But Some Fear That Explosion May Re-Open Air Passages at Extension.

Duchess of Cornwall Makes Sympathetic Inquiries About the Disaster.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Nanaimo, Oct. 1—After a great deal of arduous work the entrances to the mines at Extension were all closed today, and the air shaft to the burning mine choked. So great is the heat generated in the mine that the surface of the ground surrounding is very hot and some fear is expressed that an explosion may force another opening to the outer air.

The company's officials expect that the tunnel into the workings will not be injured.

Nothing can be done at present to rescue the bodies of the victims.

At the reception at the Parliament buildings last night, when Mrs. Dunsmuir was presented to the Duchess, Her Royal Highness asked about the accident at Extension, and feelingly expressed her sympathy with the unfortunate people who had suffered in the disaster.

FOGS.

Shipping Mishaps on British Coast Due to Them.

London, Oct. 1.—Early fogs today are hindering naylgation on the coast. There has been the usual crop of minor casualties. The steamer Penelle, from Isle of Man to Glasgow, with 200 passengers on board, went ashore on the Mull of Galloway. There was great excitement among the people on board, but there was no danger of loss of life.

Why Beauty Fades And Sufferings Come

Real beauty is rare. It belongs to perfect health. Just as soon as the blood gets thin and watery, and the nerves become exhausted, beauty fades, wrinkles show themselves, the beautiful curves give way to leanness and angles. Nervousness quickly destroys beauty of face and form. The female organism becomes deranged, and there are sufferings almost unbearable at the monthly periods. Too often women come to believe these mysterious pains and aches a part of their existence. They fail to realize that by keeping the blood and nerves in perfect health they can preserve youth and beauty, and avoid an endless amount of suffering.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood builder and nerve restorative, is woman's greatest blessing, from youth to old age. It helps her over the trying periods of her life, and prepares the system in every way to perform naturally the duties of womanhood. It enriches the blood supply, keeps the nerves calm and steady, and assists in the development of glowing, healthful beauty. A few weeks' treatment with this great food cure will do wonders for every woman who is pale, thin, weak and nervous.

Dr. Chas's Nerve Food

50 cents a box. Six boxes for $2.50. All dealers, or post paid from Edmanson, Bates & Co.

SILK THAT TANGLES

Knots and tangles, snarls and breaks, wastes itself and your time, makes you wish the sewing was "far enough."

Such are the troubles of those who use common sewing silk.

It's different when you use Corticelli full letter "A."

Twisted on automatic machines which stop when the thread knots or flaws.

Cannot twist a thread with a flaw in it.

Costs no more than the troublesome kinds.

Corticelli

Our Mail Order Department.

This is a special feature of our business. All orders are executed with care and promptness thus avoiding any mistakes.

All goods invoiced at the lowest possible price on day of shipment

Be sure to send enough money as it is an easy matter to return any sum that is over.

Our Terms—Cash With Order.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Write for Prices.

DIXI H. ROSS & CO

Take Time by the Forelock

Last year's experience would teach the wise farmer the necessity of having on hand a sufficient supply of PARIS GREEN for the CUT WORM. Its timely use will put dollars into your pocket. 40 cents per pound at our store.

CYRUS H. BOWES,

Chemist

98 Government Street Near Yates Street, Victoria, B C

THE WESTSIDE

VICTORIA'S POPULAR DRY GOODS STORE

It Pays to Do Your SHOPPING BY MAIL

FAST SHIPMENTS.

If you can't come in person, write for anything you want, or send a letter for samples and information. It's the business of our Mail Order Department to attend to such.

Out of town customers can shop very easily by mail if they only care to use the advantages of

Our Mail Order System

They get the benefit of the best buying experience and the best money's worth.

No matter where you live you should know this store. Most people are learning every day how simple and economical shopping by mail is.

FAST FREIGHT.

WRITE FOR IT

OUR NEW FALL AND WINTER CATALOGUE

Containing over 100 pages of Special Bargains in Every Department.

The Hutcheson Co., Ltd., Victoria, B. C.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say, commencing at a post marked W. H. Bentley, S. W. corner, adjoining H. C. Crisp's S. E. corner on the south branch of the Telkwa river, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence west to place of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated this 19th day of June, 1901.

W. H. BENTLEY.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say, commencing at a post marked Wm. S. Law, N. W. corner, adjoining W. J. Easterbrook N. E. corner on the south branch of the Telkwa river, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north top lace of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated this 19th day of June, 1901.

WM. S. LAW.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria for a license to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say; Commencing at a post marked H. Charles Crisp, S. E. Corner adjoining Thomas H. Brown's claim on the south branch of the Telkwa River, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east to place of beginning, containing 640 acres of land, more or less.

Dated this 19th day of June, 1901.

H. CHARLES CRISP.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that after thirty days from date hereof, and within sixty days from date hereof, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the water and ground thereunder, described as follows: Commencing at a point which is marked by a post marked "R. M.," on the north east shore of Long Harbor, where the eastern boundary of Range VI., Salt Spring Island, cuts the high water mark; thence in a N. W. and S. E. direction, following such high water mark to a point where the above mentioned eastern boundary of Range VI. cuts the high water mark, on the south-west shore of Long Harbor; thence due north to point of commencement, to be used for the cultivation of oysters.

ROSS MAHON.

Long Harbor, Ganges Harbor, 26 August, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say, commencing at a post marked N. Aikins, S. W. corner, about two miles west of R. H. Hall's S. E. corner, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west to place of beginning, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 17th day of June, 1901.

N. AIKINS.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say, commencing at a post marked Frederick E. Tobias, S. E. corner, adjoining N. Aikins S. W. corner, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east, to place of beginning, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 17th day of June, 1901.

FREDERICK E. TOBIAS.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say, commencing at a post marked W. W. Alton N. W. corner, adjoining N. Aikins' S. W. corner on the south branch of Telkwa river, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north to place of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated this 17th day of June, 1901.

W. W. ALTON.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say, commencing at a post marked Thos. H. Brown, N. E. corner, adjoining Frederick E. Tobias, S. E. corner on the south branch of the Telkwa river, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east to place of beginning, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 17th day of June, 1901.

THOMAS H. BROWN.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say, commencing at a post marked Frederick E. Dallyn, N. E. corner, adjoining H. C. Crisp's S. E. corner on the south branch of the Telkwa river, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east to place of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated this 19th day of June, 1901.

FREDERICK E. DALLYN.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say, commencing at a post marked Frank D. Fearman, N. W. corner, adjoining W. H. Bentley's S. W. corner on the south branch of Telkwa river, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north to place of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated this 19th day of June, 1901.

FRANK D. FEARMAN.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say, commencing at a post marked W. J. Easterbrook, N. E. corner, adjoining Frederick E. Dallyn's claim on the south branch of the Telkwa river, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east to the place of beginning, containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated this 19th day of June, 1901.

W. J. EASTERBROOK.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, that is to say, commencing at a post marked Jennie L. Starr, N. W. corner, about one mile north of the Telkwa river and three miles west of the Buckley river, adjoining Ella Crisp claim, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north to place of commencement, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1901.

JENNIE L. STARR.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, commencing at a post marked W. W. McMaster, S. W. corner, adjoining Jennie L. Starr's N. W. corner, about one mile north of the Telkwa river and three miles west of the Buckley river, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west to place of commencement, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1901.

W. W. McMASTER.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, commencing at a post marked John C. Sycamore, N. E. corner, adjoining Jennie L. Starr's N. W. corner, about one mile north of the Telkwa river and three miles west of the Buckley river, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north to place of commencement, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1901.

JOHN C. SYCAMORE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, commencing at a post marked Wm. Varley, S. E. corner, adjoining John C. Sycamore's N. E. corner, about one mile north of the Telkwa river and three miles west of the Buckley river, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east to place of commencement, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1901.

WM. VARLEY.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, commencing at a post marked Chas. Thompson, N. W. corner, about one mile north of the Telkwa river and one mile west of the Buckley river, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north to place of commencement, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1901.

CHAS. THOMPSON.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, commencing at a post marked Albert Geo. Bastedo, S. W. corner, about one mile north of the Telkwa river and one mile west of the Buckley river, adjoining Chas. Thompson's claim, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west to place of commencement, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1901.

ALBERT GEO. BASTEDO.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, commencing at a post marked Ella Crisp, N. E. corner, about one mile north of the Telkwa river and one mile west of the Buckley river, adjoining Chas. Thompson's claim, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east to place of commencement, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1901.

ELLA CRISP.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria, for a licence to prospect for coal upon the following described lands, commencing at a post marked Geo. Armstrong, S. E. corner, about one mile north of the Telkwa river and one mile west of the Buckley river, adjoining Ella Crisp's claim, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east to place of commencement, containing 640 acres of land more or less.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1901.

GEO. ARMSTRONG.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—"The Life of President McKinley," by his devoted friend that distinguished man-of-letters, Colonel McClure, the biographer of Abraham Lincoln, has been in preparation for years, and will now be published. Big book, 7¼ x 10; profusely illustrated. Retail $1.50. Bigger commission than any opposition book. Prospectus now ready and absolutely free on your promise to canvass. Write or write your acceptance before you sleep. The Linscott Publishing Co., Toronto, Ontario.

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land in Lillooet District, described as follows: Commencing at a post planted on the bank of the Fraser River, near the mouth of Churn Creek, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, more or less to the Fraser River, thence south along the Fraser River to the place of commencement.

Sept. 16, 1901. F. C. SWANNELL.

NOTICE—Prince, Prince No. 2, Prince No. 3, and Prince No. 4 Mineral Claims, situate in the West Coast Mining Division of Clayoquot District, Vancouver Island. Take notice that I, Thomas Rhymer Marshall, Free Miner's Certificate No. B60773, intend 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 25th day of July, 1901. A. D.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR ANNUAL EXHIBITION

What is to be Seen at the Fair Grounds at End of Cadboro Bay Road

IN IDEAL WEATHER, the third agricultural, mining and industrial exhibition in the history of the British Columbia Agricultural Association was opened to the public on the grounds west of Fort street at 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon.

Everything had been in readiness in advance, and it was with a sense of relief that the secretary, Mr. Beaumont Boggs, and his assistants, Messrs. John Healey and J. D. Kersey, felt that with the opening day the arrangements had been so well advanced.

Seven years have passed since the last exhibition of the association. With the lapse of time, the fine big building on the grounds was allowed to fall into a state of premature decay, while the grounds were neglected. Taking advantage this year of the royal visit, and with a desire to revive interest in the agricultural, mining and timber resources of the province, the association decided upon reviving the exhibition. Work was commenced on the grounds ten weeks ago, and since then a sum, roughly estimated at from $10,000 to $12,000, has been expended on buildings and general repairs. The main building was restored and renovated, the race track re-laid, a new pavilion, seated to accommodate 500, erected; a new 5,000-gallon watering tank installed, for use on the race-track; a new refreshment building and new building for roots, grains and dairy produce built; and new pens and stalls for all classes of live stock put up. All this has been accomplished in a space of ten weeks.

The hall looked fine to the few early stragglers who came in of the forenoon. But it was plain that the advent of royalty in other parts of the city was the drawing card, and it was not until afternoon that the crowd began to come through the turnstiles.

IN THE HORSE RING.

The feature of the morning was the judging in the horse ring. A fine selection of heavy draught horses were in continual procession all the forenoon; and their merits were decided upon by Mr. John Davidson, of Ashburne, Ont., and Mr. Duncan Anderson, of Rugby, Ont. In the afternoon at 5 o'clock, in the horse ring, these gentlemen lectured on, "The Points of a Beefing Bull," having one of the prize animals of yesterday as an object for the lesson. They also had something to say in regard to milk cows.

MANY ATTRACTIONS.

Entertainers Commenced Business Early In the Afternoon.

Much of the amusements during the days of the exhibition will doubtless be furnished by outside entertainers, to whom portions of the grounds have been leased. They began to arrive early in the day, among the first being a troupe, fourteen strong, of Haida Indians, from Queen Charlotte Islands. They were in charge of Thomas James, and within an hour had partitioned off one hundred feet square of the grounds, and set up within seating accommodation for a large audience. They are to give war dances at 10 a. m., 2, 4 and 7 p. m., and as often each night thereafter as they can obtain an audience. William Hardy, an Indian, will take snap shot photographs at each performance.

A large dancing pavilion has also been put up, and will be in use each evening. Music will be provided by a band.

Prof. E. Bersch has also constructed an aerial hand-railway and a razzle-dazzle; while for a trifle Jack Williams, another lessee, permits all-comers to try the steadiness of their hands at the knife-board, the baby rack, or base-ball-in-the-barrel.

SCENES IN MAIN BUILDING.

Odd and Out-of-the-Way Things to Be Seen at Different Points.

Directly opposite where the Duke of Cornwall and York stood, and in the south section of the main gallery, is the display of the British Columbia and Alaska Indian Bazaar. There is something typically native about this exhibit that serves to set off the entire gallery to great advantage. The collection, which numbers hundreds of pieces, contains weapons of war, cooking utensils, idols, ornaments in abundance, and matting. An article in the immense collection which the company prides itself upon is a slate box, made out of one massive piece of slate and beautifully carved on all four sides by old Indian carvers. The box has been in the possession of Mr. Landsberg, the manager of the concern, for sixteen years. There is also in the collection a miniature figure of Sir James Douglas in uniform, carved by one of the Skidegate Indians. During the exhibition Mr. Landsberg is to have three Indian carvers at work—one in wood, a second in stone and a third in silver.

At the extreme south end of the main gallery there is a hunting symposium, representing an Indian huntsman, full life size, in the act of killing a brown bear with the butt of his rifle, after the animal was shot and had been about to attack him. The bear, in frenzy, is erect on his hind legs, and is about to grasp the huntsman as he is being dealt his death blow.

THE ART DEPARTMENT.

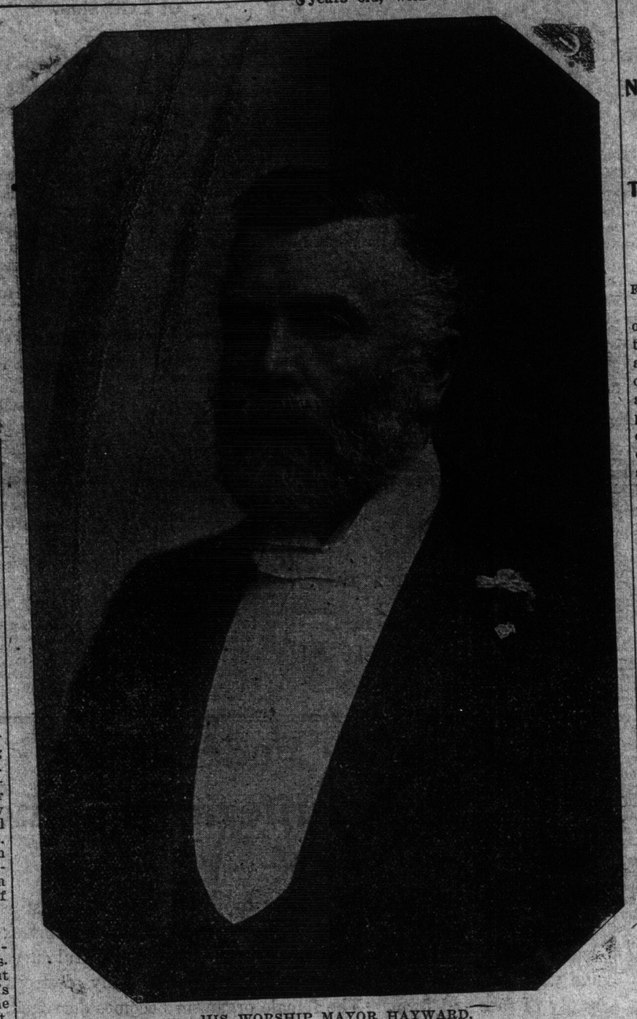
On the north wall of the main gallery is the art section, the pictures having been hung under the direction of C. J. Soule, architect. The collection is varied, including work in oil, water color and black and white, and in it are a few pictures that will undoubtedly command attention as the exhibition proceeds. Until the awards are made comment on the merits of the works may be withheld. The central portion is given to a bust-size oil portrait of the Duke of Cornwall and York.

IN THE UPPER GALLERY.

Exhibits in the upper gallery are almost all from educational institutions. At the north end there is a large amount of the work of the students of St. Ann's convent shown on the walls and on the tables including the departments of art, stenography and typewriting, needlework, class work and painting on China. There are over fifty pictures in the art collection, which, with the work in the other departments will be noticed in the Colonist later on. There is also an attractive exhibit by the Kuper Island school children.

AUTOMATIC VOTING.

Exhibitions generally act as a sort of magnet for inventors or men possessed of ingenous devices, and these men are nearly always early on the ground. Daniel Campbell, a smart, clean-cut, middle-aged gentleman, whose home is in this city, was one of these at the exhibition yesterday. He dropped into the grounds promptly at 9.30 a. m. with what appeared to be an ordinary pine box, the size of a traveling trunk, and at once took up decidedly the best position on the ground floor of the main building, having previously rented the choice spot. He then placed the box on a pedestal and opening the front displayed a lot of keys with a half typewriter, half cash register look about them and declared that he was prepared to take the votes, before the exhibition closed, of every one who entered, for mayor, alderman, school trustee or for a by-law. Mr. Campbell was at once surrounded by a group of judges and others who, no doubt at one time or another had been defeated by what they believed to be an imperfect system of voting, and they took a great interest in what Mr. Campbell had to say. He remarked that the machine could not possibly make a mistake even if it tried, and proceeded to prove his statement, manipulating the machine by pushing the keys and occasionally operating a sort of jack screw, to the interest of the onlookers. The machine came out right every time. As the spectators scattered Mr. Campbell expressed his determination to have Premier Laurier deposit his ballot or rather press one of the keys as he passed on his way up stairs with the Royal party later in the day. "The operation is very simple," Mr. Campbell remarked to a Colonist reporter. The instructions are contained in a nutshell. "Push in the key as far as possible opposite the name of the man for whom you want to vote."



HIS WORSHIP MAYOR HAYWARD.

NOTES OF THE FAIR.

Secretary Boggs received a telegram yesterday morning from E. M. O'Brien of Portland, Ore., requesting him to enter for the Duke of York handicap the following horses: Morento, Chestnut and Delina. It was stated that the horses would arrive Friday.

Towards noon a small crowd of boys besieged the office of the secretary and asked for an audience with the secretary. When given an audience they explained to him that a man had told them last night to assist him in bringing a drove of cattle and sheep to the exhibition promising to give them free passes to the show today. When they reached the ground the boys explained that they could not find the man. Mr. Boggs said he could do nothing for the boys although he felt sorry for them and they went away.

AGRICULTURAL HALL, Victoria, B.C.

PRIZE LIST.

CLASS 7—DRAUGHTS.

Sec. 25. Stallion three years old and upwards—1st, James Bryce, Victoria; 2nd, James Bryce, Victoria.

Sec. 28. Brood mare, three years old and upwards—1st, James Bryce, Victoria; 2nd, James Bryce, Victoria.

Sec. 30. Filly, one year or entire—1st, James Bryce, Victoria.

Sec. 31. Foal of 1901, filly one year or entire—1st, James Bryce, Victoria; 2nd, Andrew Munroe, Lake District.

CLASS 8—SUFFOLK PUNCH.

Sec. 32. Stallion, three years old and upwards—1st, James Bryce, Victoria.

Sec. 33. Stallion, two years old and upwards—1st, Walter Thompson, Hazan, South Saanich; 2nd, Walter Thompson, Hazan, South Saanich.

Class 35. Brood mare, three years old and upwards—1st, Walter Thompson, Hazan, South Saanich.

CLASS 9—ENGLISH SHIRE.

Sec. 39. Stallion, three years old and upwards—1st, Mrs. J. Rule, Victoria.

CLASS 10—PERCHERONS.

Sec. 47. Stallion, two years old—1st, H. F. Page, Mission, B. C.

Sec. 48. Stallion, one year old—1st, H. F. Page, Mission, B. C.

Sec. 49. Brood mare, three years old and upwards—1, H. F. Page, Mission, B. C.; 2nd, H. F. Page, Mission, B. C.

CLASS 11—CHAMPIONSHIP DRAUGHT.

Sec. 53. Stallion, any age—1st, James Bryce, Victoria; 2nd, Walter Thompson, Hazan South Saanich.

Sec. 54. Mare, any age—1st, James Bryce, Victoria.

Sec. 55. Stallion, not over seven years old, with five of his get—1st, James Bryce, Victoria, B. C.

Sec. 56. Matched pair draught horses—1st, James Bryce, Victoria; 2nd, Andrew Munroe, Lake District.

CLASS 12—GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Sec. 57. Brood mare, with foal at foot—1st, R. C. McRae, Victoria.

Sec. 58. Mare, three years old and over—1st, John Irvine, Victoria; 2nd, T. C. Smith, Fairfield.

Sec. 59. Filly, two years old or over—1st, Capt. James Erskine, Heal B. C.

Sec. 61. Foal of 1901, filly or entire—1st, Bishop & Clarke, Mount Tolmie.

Sec. 62. Team of farmer's general purpose horses—1st, R. C. McRae, Victoria; 2nd, Wallace Craig, H. B. C., Victoria.

Sec. 63. Pony, 13 hands or under—1st, Miss Beth Irving, Victoria; 2nd, A. Thick, Extension, B. C.

Sec. 64. Pony, over 13 hands and not over 14½—1st, James Richards, Victoria; 2nd, James Maynard, Victoria.

A GOOD FELLOW.

The Duke Takes a Huge Interest in His Trip.

The Duke, as a man, possesses a sense of humor, of which one gets unmistakable evidences in his eyes now and then when anything occurs to provoke it. He is alert and considerate. In Quebec a trooper's horse fell, and later the Duke made it a point to enquire after him. An Iroquois squaw at Montreal fell upon her knees when being presented, when the Duke, with a laugh and a haste pleasant to see, caught her and raised her to her feet. It was one of those occasions when he acted for himself, without relying upon his aides. At the lacrosse match the Duke pounded the floor with his stick, rose up and crouched down to get a view, and showed himself a deeply interested spectator. In short, it is all summed up in the statement that the pressmen who have enjoyed a comparatively close relation to the Duke since he landed at Quebec are unanimously of the opinion that he is His Royal Highness all right enough.

Vancouver Rejoices

Duke and Duchess Delighted With First Day on the Coast.

New Drill Hall Opened—Medals Presented to South African Veterans.

The Royal Visitors Take a Great Interest in "Young Canada."

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, Sept. 30.—From the dawn of morning this was the greatest day in the history of Vancouver. The Terminal City excelled itself in her reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York. No more loyal people ever joined in a more hearty and enthusiastic reception. It was a day of serene sunshine, brightly bedecked streets and glowing faces. On every hand people gave their fond assurance of love and loyalty towards the heir to the throne and his consort, while every incident of the ducal visit bore the stamp of genuine, unaffected and sincere affection for the people.

Promptly on time the first section of the royal train arrived. It contained Lady Minto, Premier Laurier and other distinguished visitors and the correspondents of the press. Fifteen minutes of conversation ensued then the section bearing the royal party steamed into the station. On board the second section were Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, Prince Alexander of Teck, Lady Mary Lygon, Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel, Lord Wenlock, Lt.-Col. Sir Arthur Bigge, Sir Charles Cust, Bart., Sir John Anderson, Commander B. Godfrey Faussett and others.

The cheers and the boom of the guns were softened by the tones of the band of H. M. S. Warspite playing the National Anthem as the royal pair moved across the carpeted platform. The simple graciousness of their manner was at once a signal for the reopening of demonstrations of heart-warm loyalty.

The Duke wore his admiral's uniform, and while the guard was being inspected, Her Royal Highness walked up and down and smiled pleasantly as if it were home-coming instead of all but the last step in their world-encircling tour. The inspection being concluded and the usual formalities gone through by the committee headed by His Worship Mayor Townley, the carriages moved off.

To say that the Duke and Duchess created a favorable impression is putting it mildly. People cheered as a matter of course, first, but when they got a good look at Prince George and his spouse they were so pleased with their gracious manner and appearance that they cheered again in earnest. The procession moved off as follows:

Three Mounted Police (50 yards), one sergeant, advanced guard of escort (50 yards), a staff officer, No. 1 troop of escort (50 yards), carriages of royal suite, No. 2 troop of escort (50 yards), staff officer, headquarters staff, Canadian militia (50 yards), royal carriage, Lieut. the Duke of Roxburghe, M. V. O., A. D. C., second in command of escort, and Capt. Viscount Crichton, D. S. O., A. D. C., the escort trumpeter on either side of the royal carriage, No. 3 troop of escort (50 yards), No. 4 troop of escort, rear guard of escort (50 yards), two troopers (25 yards).

As the royal party drove under the city Welcome Arch a mighty roar greeted them. The sidewalks were crowded and from tops of buildings and windows there was continuous cheering. The Duke and Duchess bowed incessantly.

Premier Laurier's was the first carriage to reach the court house, and as the cry went up, "Here is Laurier!" Canada's premier got a hearty cheer from thousands of throats. When the royal carriage arrived at the court house, it was walled about by marines, mounted police and local militia, and everyone cheered wildly. The Duke and Duchess were met at the foot of a raised dais by Mayor Townley and escorted to the platform, where the civic address was at once read.

His Royal Highness, in a clear, commanding voice, made the following reply:

THE DUKE'S REPLY.

"Gentlemen: The Duchess and I thank you most heartily for your kind greetings and good wishes. We are glad to find ourselves here and see the astounding progress which this city has made in the very brief period of its existence. We feel the deeply generous spirit which has prompted you to do so much to give us a hospitable welcome. We take it as a proof that though situated on the verge of this great continent your hearts beat as warmly and your loyalty is as staunch and true as in any party of the Empire we have visited. We thank you for your sympathetic allusion to the bereavements which our family has recently sustained, and I will gladly convey to my dear father, the King, your expressions of sincere devotion and attachment to his throne and person."

When the Duke had finished speaking, Sir Wilfrid Laurier gave the signal for three cheers, and they were given with a will. Then Mrs. Macaulay, president of the local branch of the National Council of Women, advanced and presented the Duchess with a portfolio of views of British Columbia. Princess May received it with smiles.

The album was very beautiful, the cover being Levant morocco, and the purple ribbon which closed it was held by an enameled coat of arms. Inside it bears the badge of the Women's Council. It was a most creditable work. Inside the album was the following address: "To Her Royal Highness the Princess Victoria May, Duchess of Cornwall and York: A token of love and allegiance, a remembrance of the place wherein they dwell honored by her presence, from a number of Her Highness' loyal subjects, Women of Vancouver, through the Women's Council of Vancouver, B. C., October 1st, 1901."

Following this those on the platform were presented each in turn to His Royal Highness. Meanwhile the Duchess chatted most cordially with Mrs. Macaulay, Miss Edge and Madame Martin.

"How is the Women's Council working in this city?" asked Her Royal Highness of Madame Martin, who told the Duchess something of what was being done here. Her Highness spoke of the Women's Council in a manner which indicated clearly that she was familiar with it. When informed that there was very little need for charity work in this city, Her Royal Highness replied:

"The country is so great and there are so many miles not yet inhabited I can readily see why it is so entirely different in England where we are so crowded."

Mrs. Macaulay suggested that Her Royal Highness should tell the people of England that there was plenty of room in Canada for them. The Duchess expressed gratification at the wonderful strides which Vancouver had made in the fifteen years, and when informed by Madame Martin that at that time the present city was but a small clump of houses, she was surprised.

Men from the warships who stood at attention on the street, were given the command "Present Arms," the North West Mounted Police drew closer to the Royal carriage and the Duke and Duchess descended the steps to their victoria, amid loud and prolonged cheers the party drove down Hastings street to Carroll street, along Cordova and Cambie streets, and thence to the Drill hall.

OPENING DRILL HALL.

At 12.10 Premier Laurier appeared and escorted Lady Minto to the platform.

When the Duke and Duchess entered the hall, Sir Wilfrid called for three cheers, which were heartily given by the assembled thousands, and the formal proceedings were then begun. Sir Wilfrid presented the key of the hall to the Duke and briefly referred to the new drill hall as being constructed to stimulate the martial spirit of the people. The Duke of York said:

"I accept with great pleasure the key which is presented to me, and I feel much pleasure in declaring the drill hall open."

PRESENTATION OF MEDALS.

The following were then presented with medals by the Duke. Miss Affleck, of Ottawa, who accompanied the first Canadian contingent as a nurse of the Red Cross society. She was dressed in the khaki uniform used by the nurses in South Africa.

The other recipients were:

Vancouver Members—Sergeant J. Moscrop, Privates H. J. Allen, J. J. Sinclair, S. W. O'Brien, H. M. Bonner, C. C. Thompson, P. Greaves, A. R. Mackie, G. Hutchings, S. S. Harrison, A. J. Nye, R. J. McCalmont, J. H. Livingstone, H. E. Niebergall and C. H. Ferris.

New Westminster—Lance-Corporal A. O. Lohman, Privates J. Porter Smith, W. H. Brooking, B. Corbould, W. Leamy, O. J. Wilkie, W. D. Wallace.

Rossland—Corporal Hart McHay and Private Rea.

Others—Bomb. Walsh, Gunner T. Wilson, Royal Canadian Artillery; Sergeant W. McLeod, Trooper R. R. Robinson, Royal Canadian Dragoons.

Miss Affleck's appearance on the platform was a signal for much applause, in which a number of those among the Royal suite joined. The Duke and Duchess then inspected the Boys' Brigade, and several times stopped and spoke a few words to several of the smaller children.

At the conclusion of this number, Trooper Walsh, who was in South Africa, where his eyesight was injuriously affected, was called to the front and engaged in conversation for some minutes by Their Royal Highnesses.

The inspection of veterans occupied slightly longer, and the Duke paid special attention to several among these old soldiers who wore Crimean and Indian medals, stopping and enquiring into their date of service and engagements they had been in.

In closing the formal proceedings His Royal Highness said:

"We have here (indicating the files of the Boys' Brigade and the veterans) the old and young. We know what has been accomplished by the old, and we are quite sure the young, if they should be called upon to accomplish what they did would do it again, and do it just as well."

The Royal party then adjourned to another room for luncheon and the crowd dispersed. After luncheon Their Royal Highnesses paid a visit to the Hastings mill and expressed themselves as much interested. The Royal party were then driven to the station where His Royal Highness changed his naval uniform for a frock coat and tall hat and the party were driven around the park.

At about 5:30 they reached Brockton Point, where 2,500 school children were assembled, and until 6 o'clock the Duke and Duchess strolled around in front of the grand stand packed with school children, while they chatted pleasantly with all who had been admitted into the enclosure. The Royal couple were greeted by the children by spontaneous waves of applause and waving small flags while "God Save the King" and "The Maple Leaf Forever" were sung by everyone standing. The Royal couple were smiling continually and seemed very much pleased. The Duchess then presented a silk flag to the company of school boys which showed the best efficiency in drill. The Royal party reentered their carriages directly in front of the grand stand, and were cheered madly by the children.

The extraordinary precautions taken to keep the crowd back in the city were abandoned in the park, and the Royal party were hedged about by happy thousands all along the path from the park, who cheered them along the entire route of the Brockton Park approaches.

The Royal party drove to the wharf and embarked on the steamship Empress of India. Speaking of the decorations Major Forester, accompanying the Royal party stated that the decorations of Vancouver, with the exception of Ottawa, surpassed any town in Canada.

Tonight the city is a great blaze of light, while the Empress of India and the war ships are outlined in electricity against the dark waters making a startlingly beautiful sight and calling forth the admiration of great crowds along the water front.

When the Duke was informed that the people of Westminster were extremely anxious that he should visit their fair, he graciously consented to be present at the lacrosse match on Thursday between Westminster and the Y. M. C. A. team of Vancouver.

VANCOUVER ARCHES.

Some of the Decorations for the Royal Visit.

Vancouver, Sept. 30.—(Special.)—The arch erected by the citizens of Revelstoke for the Royal visit is of simple design but most effective in illustrating the mining particularly of Revelstoke, bia and more particularly of Revelstoke, steps on each side at the base. On these steps are arranged the mineral exhibit of the district. On one side on the top is a map showing the numerous mining It is a simple arch of evergreen with camps tapped by Revelstoke, and on the other side are large oil paintings of camping scenes. One very amusing one showing the perils of a prospector's life. The scene depicted represented prospectors chased by bears across wild bits of scenery.

On the corner of Carroll and Hastings streets the people of the Flowery Kingdom have erected a very pretty piece of Oriental architecture of the pagoda style. The word welcome is marked on one side in colored bunting, and on the other in electric jets, while in a neat little alcove just over the centre is a tastefully arranged exhibit of Japanese plants.

The prettiest decorative structure is that put up by the Japanese on Hastings street. This is a true Oriental picture. The design is that of the Sacred Gate, and the framework has been very prettily plaited with evergreens. The flags of Japan and Britain are crossed in the centre, and a welcome to the Royal visitors is expressed in Japanese characters appropriately placed. The whole design is most attractive.

The firemen's arch was much admired. It is very simple in design, and is reared on Cordova street. It is composed entirely of ladders and when manned by the firemen of the city made a very imposing picture.

CIVIC ADDRESS.

May it please your Royal Highness, the citizens of Vancouver, British Columbia, beg to offer to Your Highnesses a very hearty welcome to our young city. We thank Almighty God that under His providence, you have been able to visit with safety the utmost confines of the British Empire beyond the seas, and express the hope that as a result of your long and arduous journeyings by sea and land, the ties which bind the Colonies to the Mother Country may be greatly strengthened. We beg to welcome also your gracious spouse, and pray that Her Royal Highness may enjoy many years of happy life. We beg to offer you our deep sympathy in your many and recent bereavements. We pray that God in His providence may see you safely home, and that you will convey to our sovereign lord the King the expressions of our deep devotion and loyalty.

(Signed) T. O. TOWNLEY, Mayor.
THOS. F. McGUIGAN, City Clerk.
Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 30th, 1901.

JOURNEY FROM BANFF.

Splendid Weather for the Trip Through the Rockies.

Vancouver, Sept. 30.—The royal train left Banff at 8:35 o'clock on Sunday morning. The day was an absolutely perfect one to view the glories of Canada's great range. Not a cloud was visible in the sky, which showed deep blue above peak and valley.

At Laggan the station was tastefully decorated with evergreens and flags, while the small population was out in full force on the platform to get a view of the royal train and, if possible, catch a glimpse of the Duke and Duchess. Children carried Union Jacks in their hands and gave a loyal welcome to their future sovereign and his royal consort when they appeared on the platform.

General Superintendent Marpole met the train at Laggan and took personal charge for the run to Vancouver.

As the royal party returned to the train a very touching incident occurred. A little girl had bruised her foot as she ran along to get a glimpse of Their Royal Highnesses. Her mother was binding up the wound as the Duke, Duchess and party came up. The tender sympathy shown the little sufferer by Their Royal Highnesses was most touching, and tears stood in the eyes of bystanders, while they coursed freely down the cheeks of the fond mother.

Mrs. Keppel, Lord Crichton, the Duke of Roxburghe and Sir Charles Cust rode on the pilot of the engine, and the Duke and Duchess often signalled to Lord Crichton when going around curves.

The engine was in charge of Allan McNab, who brought the first train into Vancouver.

The reception at Revelstoke was a splendid affair. The platform was crowded and the station buildings were a bower of evergreen, flags and bunting. In a large evergreen arch erected at the end of the platform the reception committee welcomed Lady Minto and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who arrived on the first section.

The Duke was to perform the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the hospital at Revelstoke, built by the Lady Minto hospital fund. It was found, however, that the second section of the royal train would arrive too late for the Duke to officiate, and at the request of the people of Revelstoke, Lady Minto kindly performed the ceremony.

THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.

Work Going on so Fast That the Cutting Should be Open in 1904.

Very great progress has been made with the tunnel under the Simplon which should be open for traffic in 1904. The total cost when both tunnels are completed will be about $300 a lineal yard of single-line tunnel. A correspondent of the London Times says that it will be 12¼ miles long. The Mont Cenis tunnel has a length of nearly eight miles, and all trains have to attain an altitude of 4,248 feet above the sea level. The Arlberg is 6 1-3 miles in length, with a height of 4,300 feet. The St. Gothard is 9 1-3 miles, with a maximum altitude of 3,788 feet. The Simplon will have the great advantage over the others that its traffic has not to be taken to a greater altitude than 2,314 feet above the sea level, or 1,474 feet less than in the case of the St. Gothard, so that no costly approaches nor helical tunnels are required to gain access to the tunnel at its north end nor will the haulage of trains be so heavy as in the case of the other tunnels.

The work will at first consist of one single line tunnel, lined with masonry throughout, and one parallel passage 10 feet wide by eight feet high, preparatory to a second tunnel placed 56 feet apart, axis from axis. When the traffic necessitates a second tunnel it can be completed for about one-third of the cost of the first tunnel. The experience gained during the construction of the previous tunnels is being turned to very good account, and is resulting in a great saving of life, in much greater comfort for the men, and in greatly abbreviating the period of construction.

The men change shifts every eight hours, and are brought out in trainloads. They are not allowed to enter the cold Alpine air when emerging from the tunnel in their wet clothes, but are landed inu a covered building or station, in which there are cubicles for changing their clothes, fitted with hot and cold douche baths. They take off their mining clothes, which are at once hung up in heated rooms to dry, ready for their next day's work. Adjacent is a restaurant at which they can get meals of excellent quality at a very low price. Everything is kept in an excellent state of order and cleanliness, and the organization throughout is quite without precedent.

The Italian workmen object to resting on Sunday, as they are eager to remit their wages home to their families.

BIG PRODUCTION.

"Sporting Life," the English melodrama which was produced at McVicker's theatre, Chicago, last season, and ran 20 weeks in that house with continued success, is announced for Friday evening at the Victoria Theatre. It is declared that this announcement carries with it the assurance that Victorians are about to see the most ambitious production ever made in this country. The Chicago press, for once in its history, was a unit in pronouncing the play the most elaborate scenically, that they have ever been privileged to witness, and the production of the greatest magnitude and importance in the history of melodrama. In "Sporting Life," a play of English authorship and locale, is said to have quite upset all tradition as to scenic embellishment. The great display of the scene painter's art was an accomplished in New York, but ten of America's best known artists were employed for weeks in its execution. It is most picturesque in design and massive in construction, as may be judged from the character of some of the pictures. Some of those of more than ordinary beauty are the training stables at Newmarket, the ancestral home of the Earl of Woodstock; Epsom Downs race-course on Derby Day, the Earl's Court Exhibition by night, Convent Garden and the interior of the National Sporting Club, London, during a spirited glove contest. The management has provided a company the equal of which has probably never before been seen in melodrama.

The sale of seats opens on Wednesday morning.

WOODSTOCK'S POPULATION.

Assessor Counts More Noses Than Did Dominion Officials.

Woodstock, Ont., Sept. 30.—(Special.)—The city assessor has fixed Woodstock's population at 9,257. This is 429 in advance of the Dominion census.

ENGLISH TEAM WINS.

All-Philadelphia Beaten by Bosanquet's Team by Sixty-Three Runs.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 30.—The cricket match between the all-Philadelphia team and B. J. T. Bosanquet's English eleven, which was begun on the grounds of the Merion Cricket club and Haverford on Friday, ended today in a victory for the Englishmen, who won by a margin of 63 runs. When the stumps were drawn on Saturday the Englishmen had completed their two innings for a total of 341 runs, and the home players had scored 103 in their first inning and had lost 6 wickets in their second inning for 80 runs.

They thus needed to raise their innings today to 239 runs to win. They were however unable to do this, and lost the match by 63 runs.