

PIERCE RIOT WITH JAPANESE

Outnumbered British Tars Hold Their Own in Desperate Battle

INSULTED WHITE WOMAN

Sailors Resented Ill-Treatment Accorded Her By Brown Skinned Officer

Shanghai, Sept. 5.—Outnumbered to one, bluejackets from a British cruiser in this port put up a desperate battle with Japanese non-commissioned officers and men and a mob of Japanese mob until the police broke up the fight by firing their revolvers, firing repeatedly into the mob. Many Japanese civilians were wounded but were hurried away by companions.

The fight started over the arrest of a Japanese officer for a particularly atrocious assault upon a low class European woman, which was resented by the English sailors.

A well organized riot came simultaneously with the publication of a letter from the Japanese consul general to the municipal council which was of a highly incendiary and inflammatory character and defended the ruffianism of his own people and the failure of his court to assist in maintaining order.

The feeling between the British and the Japanese is intense, and further outbreaks are feared.

Long Ben Brewing The trouble at Shanghai, according to those acquainted with the situation there, has been brewing for some time owing to the attitude taken by the Japanese offices in the model settlement.

The Japanese consul court when Japanese cases have come before it is a subject of comment by the Shanghai newspapers. This state of affairs, coupled with the manner assumed by the Japanese of the Shanghai settlement since the success of their country in the war with Russia had a tendency to bring about a feeling of considerable bitterness against the Japanese at Shanghai, not only on the part of Britishers and Americans, but the majority of other foreigners.

Shanghai, Sept. 5.—The British consul court when the Japanese settlement has caused scandal. On August 10 nine Japanese bluejackets from the cruiser Mikata were brought before T. Takashima, the Japanese magistrate before the consular court, and when Inspector Bourke of the municipal police produced his evidence before the magistrate stated that he considered the evidence false and refused to hear some witnesses. He cross-examined the police as though they were the accused and treated the arrested bluejackets as aggrieved persons. The evidence was too clear for dismissal and the sailors were finally released.

The City of Shanghai Shanghai, which many say is the Paris of China, lies on the Whangpo, a river which joins the great Yangtze at Wosung, the port where the European ships are moored. The Bund, which borders the river. On one side the Bund is lined by trees, on the other by magnificent houses built in European style, offices, banks, steamship company, commercial houses, etc. Other streets, inhabited by Europeans, although not straight or broad, run parallel to the Bund or else meet it. The Chinese quarter lies far inland, with its open shops, gaudy gilded signs, fragile paper lanterns, but thanks to foreign supervision is far less filthy than the usual Chinese native settlement. Outside the city is a cricket field, race course, tennis courts and recreation grounds and beyond lies Bubbling Well road with its fringe of fine villas, gardens, etc., belonging to the more wealthy European residents.

To Celebrate Jubilee The city proper is as it were a series of cities, each typical of the nation whose flag the settlement flies. Each has its volunteer corps, units of the international corps, and each sends its representatives to the municipal council which controls the whole. It is a large city with a monster population of 2,000,000. It is a place desirable to the sailor for shore leave, the Bund, which is ashore the tea-houses, restaurants, etc. have a busy time. He does not bother about the bubbling well, the bathing tea-garden, the Bund, which is palatial banks and banks, where Senators and shroffs walk at evening or drive about with their women in painted and powdered robes. Numbers print before carriages of the richer Europeans to scatter the rich tea-bowls from the way, or the wheelbarrowmen jog along with their loads on their cranky barrows. Jack leads a tea house and singing girls.

Early Riots Shanghai has been the scene of serious rioting in previous years. In 1905, when the young blood of China felt themselves wronged by the British, a riotous demonstration followed the success of

Japan, the foreigner in Shanghai went about with loaded revolver and felt that he was living on the edge of a volcano. In the club, at the cocktail hours, which in from noon to one o'clock, where brokers and bankers, piece goods merchants, shipping men and others gathered to talk of sport, and sometimes of business, the riot of 1905 was discussed as Frenchmen discussed the Terror. It was a serious riot, this of 1905. Streets were barricaded, and arm and hand-to-hand fighting parties from warships at Wosung and volunteers marched day and night through the city, while men talked of the contents of numerous assaults and gallant resistance, of Europeans dragged from carriages by infuriated mobs and ill-treated, of Chinese rioters knocking men and women to the ground. The present trouble is far less serious. It is not the Chinese who threaten the community, but an international rivalry brought on as a result of the growing dislike of the Japanese by other nations, as a result of the flaunting of justice continually by the Japanese courts. Recent attacks on Shanghai have spoken of expected trouble with Japanese there for some time.

Cheering News From Soo Soo Ste Marie, Ont., Sept. 5.—The blast furnaces of the Algoma Steel Works here, which are being expanded and the Bessemer Open Hearth Blooming and Roll Mills on Oct. 1.

Another Entente Toronto, Sept. 5.—Speaking at the exhibition directors' luncheon yesterday, Gen. William Wilson of the New York State Guard, expressed the hope that if the necessity arose the militia of the United States and Canada would fight shoulder to shoulder against a common enemy.

Killed Friend With Stone Montreal, Sept. 4.—Laurent Gravelly, 25 years of age, died from the effects of a stone thrown at the head from a stone thrown by Joseph Tourangeau, as the result of a quarrel between them. Tourangeau, a French Canadian, was arrested today and admitted his offense. The jury brought in a verdict of manslaughter against him.

NO DEMONSTRATION AT HOME OF TOLSTOI

Veteran Author Discouraged Any Great Celebration of His Birthday

London, Sept. 5.—The attitude of the author towards his birthday, the anniversary of the Russian church and other causes, the celebration of Tolstois birthday, which is now being celebrated in many parts of the world, has been discouraged by the veteran author.

Paris, Sept. 5.—Reports have been received here from French diplomats abroad. All are of similar import, namely, that the powers are content to await the result of the Franco-Spanish note regarding the Moroccan situation, before taking any action on the communication forwarded by Germany to the effect that Mulai Haïd should now be recognized as the legitimate sultan of that empire.

Injured by Falling Scantling Toronto, Sept. 5.—Rev. E. R. Welch of Collingwood Avenue Baptist church, was injured by a heavy beam being struck on the head by a scantling that fell from the roof of a house now being erected on Waverly road.

Bush Fires Near Fernie Fernie, B.C., Sept. 5.—The bush fires which have been smoldering for the last few days and are burning on the mountain sides, near there is no danger of any harm, but the city at large is in a state of alarm.

Editor Dies in New York New York, Sept. 4.—Alex. Troup, Democratic committee man from Connecticut and editor of the New Haven News, died here tonight.

Committed for Bribery Truro, N.S., Sept. 4.—Stipendiary Magistrate Crowe today committed Bayne, the Five Island election worker, for trial on a charge of bribery in connection with the election last winter in Colchester county.

To Celebrate Jubilee Rome, Sept. 4.—The officials who have charge of the international competition which is to be held at the Vatican in honor of the papal jubilee, has now decided that the games will be held on Sept. 23 to 28. Thousands of athletes from all over the world are expected to compete in the various events.

Baron Sackville Dead London, Sept. 3.—Lionel Sackville West, second Baron Sackville, died at Knowle Park, Seven Oaks, today. He has been ill for some time since August 15 he had been confined to his bed. Lord Sackville was born in 1827, and served his country in the diplomatic service. He was British minister to the United States from 1881 to 1888. At the request of President Cleveland he was recalled in October, 1888.

MOB PROVES THREATENING

Unemployed in Glasgow Make Demonstration Against Royal Visitor

THE POLICE KEEP ORDER

Prince Arthur of Connaught's Visit Marked By Unpleasantness

Glasgow, Sept. 5.—For two days past Glasgow has been threatened with a recurrence of the bread riots, following an attempt on Thursday of a number of unemployed to force a hearing before the municipal council. The trouble culminated today, when a large number of Socialists and unemployed men, who assumed a very threatening attitude in the last twenty-four hours, took part in a hostile demonstration against Prince Arthur of Connaught on the occasion of a review of 10,000 members of the Boys' brigade. Glasgow has recently been deprived of cavalry, which was stationed here, and the only troops which were sent today were the guard of honor composed of yeomanry, but the authorities, fearing trouble, greatly strengthened the police force, which succeeded in over-awing the crowd of 5000 malcontents. These had gathered along the line of march, and the bands of the boys' brigade, which were in the act of marching, were prevented from doing so by the police. They were compelled to content themselves with singing and singing the Marseillaise and other revolutionary songs, which they kept up despite the rain, during the three hours of the review and the luncheon in the city hall at which the Prince was entertained.

Edison Visits Province Fernie, Sept. 5.—Thomas Edison, the world's noted inventor of the phonograph, etc., passed through here last evening with his family on the Soo. He was accompanied by his wife and other summer resorts on the C.P.R.

CHILDREN INJURED Sell From Balfour's Theatre in Toronto's Ghetto Toronto, Sept. 5.—During a performance in the Jewish theatre, corner of Elm street and University avenue, last night, a young man suggested "the hook" for one of the performers. A panic followed in which the children were injured. The injured were taken to their homes in the Jewish quarter, where great excitement reigned until midnight.

SHIPMENTS FOR WEEK FROM INTERIOR MINES

Record of Ore Sent Out From Southeastern British Columbia

Table with columns: Mine, Week, Year. Rows include: Granby, 10,742, 99,586; Osoyoos, 1,445, 12,445; Oro Denoro, 3,120, 41,000; Snowflake, 720, 1,087; Queen, 40, 530; Other mines, 20,718; Total, 28,004, 893,283.

Table with columns: Mine, Week, Year. Rows include: East of Columbia River, 5,579, 189,924; St. Eugene, 655, 15,330; Whitewater milled, 230, 10,940; Granite milled, 280, 8,100; Queen milled, 435, 2,465; North Star, 292, 2,702; Whitewater, 73, 1,172; Richmond, 25, 1,465; Arlington, 3,248, 114,093; Standard, 34, 1,018; Rambler Cariboo, 40, 888; Ruth, 23, 522; Reco, 24, 24; Montezuma, 20, 64; Golden Grass, 11, 35; Other mines, 11, 15,111; Total, 5,579, 189,924.

GERMANY WILL NOT PRESS ISSUE FARTHER

Powers Will Not Adopt Suggestion Till Franco-Spanish Note is Issued

Paris, Sept. 5.—Reports have been received here from French diplomats abroad. All are of similar import, namely, that the powers are content to await the result of the Franco-Spanish note regarding the Moroccan situation, before taking any action on the communication forwarded by Germany to the effect that Mulai Haïd should now be recognized as the legitimate sultan of that empire.

Paris from Maribaud. The note is ready for transmission to the powers and will be sent soon as Spain's final approval is received.

Date of Thanksgiving Day Ottawa, Sept. 4.—October 19 will probably be the date of Thanksgiving Day this year.

Land Seekers at Calgary Calgary, Sept. 4.—The Canadian Pacific Irrigation Colonization company's special train "Calgary" arrived from St. Paul this morning with a party of 25 land seekers from Minnesota and the Dakotas and from Illinois, also a private party arrived this morning with another party of 25. The men were taken in charge by the sales' staff of the company and taken up to Gleichen and Strathmore.

New Barrie Play London, Sept. 4.—J. M. Barrie's latest production, "What Every Woman Knows," was produced under Charles Frohman's management at the Duke of York theatre last night and it proved the equal of its predecessors. Perhaps it will be considered the best that he has done. Two acts are laid in Scotland and two depicting English political society. Gerald Du Maurier and Miss Hilda Trevelin achieved the best work in their careers in the leading parts. Henry Vibart, as a canny father-in-law, Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, Lillah McCarthy and Sydney Valentine, the latter as a cabinet member, marked an epoch in the English theatrical scene. Gerald Du Maurier, distinguished themselves.

Inhaled Gas Toronto, Sept. 4.—Samuel Foster, 46 years old, was found dead in his room in a boarding-house on Mutual street,

Opens His Campaign

Montreal, Sept. 5.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier opened his political campaign at Sorrel this afternoon.

Missing Man's Body Found Ottawa, Sept. 5.—The body of James H. Carroll of the auditor-general's department, who has been missing since last Wednesday, was found in the Rideau canal tonight. It was a melancholy discovery and suicide is hinted at. Carroll was from Turco, N. S.

Decorated With Order Frederickton, N.B., Sept. 5.—The Royal Warrant and insignia of the Civil Service Order were presented to Deputy Receiver Gen. Geo. N. Babbitt today by Governor Tweedie, in the executive council. Mr. Babbitt has served 38 years under different governments.

Woman Burned to Death Moosejaw, Sask., Sept. 5.—Ida Ingvarson, a young woman living eight miles from here met a horrible death, burning yesterday. The unfortunate girl was alone in the house at the time of the accident. She was endeavoring to light a fire and she poured oil into the stove which caused an explosion with fatal results.

Fire in L'Original L'Original, Ont., Sept. 5.—Fire last night destroyed Proulx's jewelry store, the postoffice, the Sterling bank and several dwellings on Main street. The loss is estimated at \$24,000. The fire is not provided with fire apparatus and the flames are extinguished by a volunteer fire brigade. Help was asked from Hawkesbury, but the reply came that their apparatus was out of order.

Fearing an Assassination San Sebastian, Sept. 5.—A sensational incident occurred here yesterday as an automobile containing King Alphonso and Queen Victoria arrived in this city. The police were in the act of arresting a thief when the latter fired four shots from a revolver. Nobody was injured, but the crowd fled in all directions. It is believed that an attempt had been made to assassinate the King.

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SUCCESSFUL MEETING AT GABRIOLA ISLAND

Conservatives Hear Nanaimo Candidate and Provincial Representative

Nanaimo, B.C., Sept. 5.—The Conservative rally at Gabriola proved to be a successful gathering. The annual harvest home picnic was held at Gabriola this afternoon. Residents from both the north and south ends of the island were present. The meeting which was very enthusiastic was addressed in an able and comprehensive speech by Mr. A. E. McPhillips, K.C., of the Conservative party. Mr. W. Shepherd, the Conservative candidate for the federal house, who received a very cordial hearing. Mr. Shaw, J.P., was in the chair. Mr. Lewis moved a vote of confidence in the present provincial administration and approved of the actions of Mr. McPhillips, the provincial candidate for the district, was unanimously carried.

TIPPING SYSTEM RAPPED.

American Passenger on Cunarder Paid Thirty-five Dollars in Tips London, Sept. 5.—There is a revival of the demand that the shipping companies should stamp out the "tipping" system, especially in view of the story told in a Liverpool court last week of an American passenger in one of the Cunarders who distributed over \$35 in "tips" and then took it back because, he says, he was "baggared" for more. It is said, however, that there is no compulsion to "tip," and any steward who solicits fees is dismissed.

THE DOUBLE SERVICE MAY BE CONTINUED

C.P.R. Officials Consider Maintaining Two Trains Daily to the Coast

Montreal, Sept. 5.—The question of continuing the present double daily transcontinental train service throughout the winter months is now receiving the attention of the headquarters officials of the passenger traffic department of the C. P. R. If the service is continued during the winter it will mark an epoch in the history of the transcontinental passenger service. In past years the double service has been discontinued during the winter. It is now being maintained as far west as Calgary, one running through to the coast and the other stopping at the Alberta city. Representations have now been made to the C. P. R. that the winter traffic in the west has grown to such proportions that it is necessary that two daily trains each way should be run between the coast and Montreal.

WIRED OUT BY FOREST FIRES

Thousands Rendered Homeless in Destruction of Minnesota Towns

MILLIONS OF DAMAGE DONE

But One Building Left Standing in Chisholm, a Place of Four Thousand

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 5.—Forest fires after burning for three days entered several towns near Duluth today, rendering thousands of people homeless and destroyed millions of dollars worth of property. Chisholm, Minn., a town of 4,000 people, ninety miles north of Duluth was completely wiped out and the entire northern portion of Douglas County, Wis., is on fire. Shaw, a village 25 miles west of Duluth, is surrounded by flames and there is no hope for it. The farmers have been driven from their homes, and as passage along the roadway is difficult owing to the dense smoke, and the heat, it is believed some lives have been lost, although no fatalities have been reported. Bayfield, Wis., a town of 200 people, was destroyed and a lumber company's property to the extent of \$700,000.

For three days the dry woods have been on fire west and north of Chisholm, and small bush fires were reported to the eastward. At noon three miles from Duluth, a fire broke out, joined and swept towards the little mining town. The citizens of Chisholm went to the fire department was not able to cover the large area, and through intermittent blazes started by the falling fire brands which were extinguished, the fire rolled onward toward the town, and the citizens soon realized that its destruction was inevitable.

Soon the roads leading from the place were thronged with fleeing people in wagons, on horses and on foot. Conveyances were at a premium and foreigners with a small wagon and one horse offered to take a woman and three children to Hibbing, \$25. A man overboard the conversation and drawing a revolver pointed it at the woman and then she climbed into the wagon and drove to the nearest fire department. Business men ran home to get their families, and many separations occurred as they in turn fled toward the business district.

The Great Northern, the only road running into Chisholm, had fifteen box cars crowded with homeless people to Hibbing tonight. Tents are being supplied to care for the refugees. The fire department was called in after the business portion was ablaze. The new high school which was recently erected at a cost of \$125,000 is believed to be the most valuable property among the losses are the First National bank building valued at \$25,000, and the city hall, valued at \$25,000.

Italian Shot Child of Landlady Who Demanded Rent Caldwell, N. J., Sept. 5.—Edith Pickett, fourteen years old, a daughter of John Pickett, a well-known resident of this place, was shot and instantly killed this afternoon by John Monticelli, an Italian who then fatally wounded himself in the neck. Revenge against the child's mother for insisting on the payment of a board bill is believed to be the motive for the crime. Citizens threatened reprisal on the Italian colony. The Pickett girl was induced to enter the Italian's room by his waving a bill out of the window to her mother. Mrs. Pickett sent the child to collect the rent due, and the double shooting occurred.

French Comic Mulcted Caricatures of the Countess Crossley de Clare Was Expensive Paris, Sept. 5.—Twenty-five dollars for calling anyone a swindler, thief, and an assasin was formerly considered quite substantial damages in French libel suits, but the courts have recently changed their tactics. The Countess Crossley de Clare has just been awarded \$20,000 damages against the comic illustrated paper La Rire, which printed a libellous article about her, aggravated by a caricature. The Rire's joke turns out no laughing matter for the proprietors, and the manager of the paper. The latter faces six months imprisonment, and the former, besides the damages, must pay a fine of \$400 and the cost of 231 publications of the judgment of the court, including one on the front page of their own comic paper.

Grand Forke, Sept. 5.—Angus McKensie, of Flat River, P. E. I., formerly employed in the machine shop at Grand Forke in this city, but who has lately been working at Boula's sawmill at Danville, was killed there. Nobody saw how the accident occurred as he was working below the main floor alone but apparently he had been caught in the belt and thrown, sustaining a fracture of the skull, only living a few minutes.

Urge Provincial Reciprocity Toronto, Sept. 4.—The Canadian Pharmaceutical association this morning adopted a resolution advocating reciprocity in the matter of diplomas between different provinces as well as the standardization of education. Benoit was chosen as the next president of the meeting.

Unknown Man Killed

Chatham, Ont., Sept. 5.—An unknown man was cut to pieces on the railway tracks near Fletcher yesterday.

Dies From Gunshot Wound Cornwall, Ont., Sept. 5.—Royal Aubrey of North Bangor, N. Y., who was shot at Dickinson Centre on Tuesday night, died in the general hospital here this afternoon.

Sold Drugs Unlawfully Stratford, Ont., Sept. 5.—Under the Pharmacy act the Garnadale Trading company, doing a general business in groceries and confectionery, was fined \$20 and costs for unlawfully selling drugs.

James Coristine Dead Montreal, Sept. 5.—James Coristine, president of the James Coristine company, manufacturer of hats and furs, died suddenly this morning at his residence, University street.

Lost Year's Harvest Pickering, Ont., Sept. 5.—A small boy playing with matches started a fire which destroyed the barns and stable of George Cowan Jr., Rock road, early today. The barn was the season's crop. The loss is \$3,100, the insurance, \$1,250.

Well Known Newspaper Man Dead Port Arthur, Sept. 5.—Word was received today that Mitchell Harstone, son of R. Harstone of this city, is dead in Duluth. Particulars of his death have been received from Winnipeg, Winnipeg, Chicago and New York newspapermen and came home a couple of months ago for a visit.

Montreal Defeated Montreal, Sept. 1.—The Philadelphia cricket team managed to defeat Montreal today by the narrow margin of 84 runs. Philadelphia's last two men in the second innings went down this morning for four runs, making 42 for the innings and 192 for the two innings of the evening and 20 in the second innings, and made a good try. The best the Canadians could do, however, being 98, left them 34 shy.

COMMEMORATE THE RIOT ANNIVERSARY Vancouver Exclusion League Held Meeting in Vancouver—Not a Success Vancouver, Sept. 5.—A crowd of police and detectives tonight attended the 7th anniversary of the riot which was held in commemoration of the riot parade of exactly a year ago. But there was no work for the police tonight. The city hall was barely half full and the meeting was a failure. Immediately after nine o'clock Thomas Wilton and C. Armistead were the first speakers and were followed by Gordon Grant, the secretary of the Exclusion League. He declared he was glad that R. G. Macpherson, M.P., had been relegated to private life because of his having misled the government. He added that the Exclusionists would not be the little dog following any party but would nominate matter for the proprietors and the manager of the paper. The latter faces six months imprisonment, and the former, besides the damages, must pay a fine of \$400 and the cost of 231 publications of the judgment of the court, including one on the front page of their own comic paper.

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Arrest Priest as Accessory Rutland, Vt., Sept. 5.—Charged with being an accessory after the fact to the murder of Accardi do Santo, a Sicilian, who was killed on the night of July 22 in an isolated part of the city, Rev. Father Francis Grocetta, pastor of the Italian church of Our Lady of Sorrows, was arrested tonight on a warrant issued by the Rutland county court based on information filed by District attorney Lawrence of this city, at the request of the grand jury. The priest was taken to the Rutland county jail. The murder is said to have been the result of a feud.

Stricken With Apoplexy Toronto, Sept. 5.—A Philadelphia dispatch says the Rev. Dr. William Patterson, pastor of the Bethany Presbyterian church of this city, was stricken with apoplexy yesterday afternoon, and is in a serious condition. Dr. Patterson is well known throughout the Dominion.

(By Special Cable.) Dublin, Sept. 5.—Emigration from Ireland is steadily decreasing. The total from January 1 to July 1 was 14,745 as compared with 24,306 in the same period of 1907. No improvement has occurred in the net in the linen trade of Belfast.

MELBOURNE BIDS FLEET FAREWELL

End of the Week of Festivities is Reached at Length

TWO FATAL ACCIDENTS

Vessels Depart For Albany to Coal For Next Stage of the Voyage

Melbourne, Sept. 4.—This is the last day of the series of entertainments of the men and officers of the American battleship fleet, which brought the people of Melbourne such pleasant and personal contact with their visitors. It dawned bright and beautiful as if to make up for the inclement weather of the early part of the week and the programme was carried out without hitch or interruption. Tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock the fleet sails away for Albany, West Australia, where it will remain for a week taking coal.

It has been a busy seven days for Melbourne as well as for the visitors and the city has found accommodation for vast throngs from the province who swarmed in to the festivities to witness the elaborate illuminations, that have lighted the city and the bay for several hours each night. The final official greetings have been exchanged and the last personal farewells spoken and it is safe to say that the hosts must depart. A feature of the stay of the fleet in the port has been the personal friendships established between the officers of the fleet and the people of Melbourne. Official functions there were, almost without number, but in addition there have been a great many private lunches and dinners and calls of quite an informal character, which gave better opportunity for forming acquaintances.

Two Deaths The visit to Melbourne had its sad accompaniment in the death of a student of two men of the fleet. They were Arthur Becker a sailor from the New Jersey, and a bandsman from the overboard, the Michigan. Both men were killed by moving railroad trains while on excursions to suburbs. They were buried today with full military honors. The names of the representatives of the local naval and military forces.

The party of American officers, who, as guests of the Admiralty, made a trip in motor cars over the Black Spur, were accompanied by the Lieutenant-governor. The state government this afternoon entertained Admiral Sperry and the senior officers of the fleet at an elaborate luncheon at parliament house. Sir Thomas Gibson Carmichael, a member of the cabinet, and many of the state ministers were present.

This afternoon there were baseball and lacrosse matches at the cricket grounds and on the Esplanade. A nine from the fleet defeated a Victoria team 16 to 1. The boat races in the morning consisted of a series of contests between small dingy and rowing craft. Prizes to the amount of \$650 were awarded.

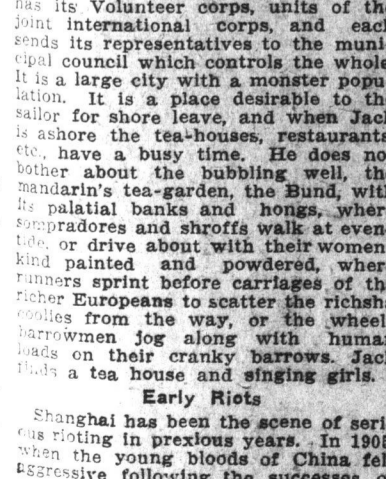
This evening the petty and non-commissioned officers of the fleet were entertained on shore by officers of the commonwealth and naval and military corps of Victoria and the state government provided a fine display of fireworks at Albert park. The battleships were illuminated and made a generous and striking use of their searchlights and searchlights. The large crowd of Australians assembled tonight at the central tramway station.

THE FUTURE KAISER Crown Prince of Germany to Study Finances of the Empire Berlin, Sept. 5.—At the request of the Emperor, the Crown Prince, Frederick William, is to study the international administration of the empire are about to be widely extended. The Prince has therefore has confined his observations to affairs under the charge of the ministry of the interior, in which he has been engaged for more than a year. He examined into all the departments of the ministry and suggested a number of administrative reforms. The Prince has now decided to enter the finance ministry at an early date, for three months, to obtain an insight into the national revenue expenditures.

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Am Daily p.m.



FIRST MEETING OF CAMPAIGN

Conservatives Hold Enthusiastic Gathering in the North Ward

SOME STIRRING ADDRESSES

Confident That R. L. Borden Will Be Returned With a Good Majority

(From Friday's Daily.)

The Dominion campaign in the Conservative interest was opened with an excellent meeting in the Assembly Hall of the North Ward school building, last evening.

Mr. Fred Davis, M.P., was chairman, and on the platform were seated Mr. G. H. Barnard, president of the Victoria City Conservative association, and the following members of the executive committee: Messrs. J. L. Beckwith, D. H. Macdowell, J. Penketh and W. Blackmore.

The chairman remarked that this meeting might be more properly termed a preliminary campaign, made with a view of warning the members up for the fray when the struggle began.

Mr. Barnard having deeply regretted the unavoidable absence of the attorney-general, the Hon. W. J. Bowser, who had been obliged to entertain some friends, had just arrived from England, said that the near approach of the general election was now beyond all manner of doubt, as this was freely admitted by the Liberal press, while the Liberals were rapidly getting ready all along the line.

In North Oxford, a Liberal majority of 2,788 at the last general election had been reduced at the bye-election to 338, showing a Conservative gain of 2,450. In North West, the Liberal majority of 962 had been reduced at the bye-election to 494, a gain of 468.

The different provincial elections told the same story. In this province some eighteen months ago the McCreight government had been returned with a splendid majority, and today they had in office the very best government which had ever been in office in British Columbia, while the most capable men who had ever been in local public life were in control of affairs.

In Ontario, in June, the Liberal party had been practically wiped off the map (applause), and Sir James Whitney was supported by an overwhelming majority. (Applause.) In the Conservatives had not won, at the same time the party had made substantial gains and had occupied a much better position than they had held in the last provincial parliament.

In Manitoba, as all must be well aware, the Roblin government was strongly entrenched in power, and the Liberal government was about to be overthrown.

The Liberals said that the Conservative party had cabinet timber. Now this was exactly what they urged while the Ross government was on its legs in Ontario, and yet that favored Ontario was today being governed by the ablest and best administration that Ontario had ever had in control of its history since Confederation.

Why Change is Needed. Many good and sound reasons why a change in government should be made at Ottawa at the earliest possible date existed.

In 1898, in their celebrated platform, the Liberals had announced in favor of free trade and economy. (Laughter.) But what had they done for the country since then? (Laughter.) And what had they done to show the reality of their pretended zeal on behalf of economy? Well, our taxes were now something like \$12 per head, after twelve years of Liberalism, as against \$5 per head in 1898, under Conservative rule.

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ment, when he presented his first budget, "that it would not be his policy to make any great change in the tariff."

The present government had been in power for 40 years, and during that time the country had been governed by the ablest and best administration that Ontario had ever had in control of its history since Confederation.

The Asiatic Question. Their management of the Asiatic question was still another instance of Liberal neglect of Canada's best interests.

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have never been so shamelessly neglected as is the case at the present time (Hear, hear.) Sir John A. Macdonald, on the other hand, attended to the interests of the working classes, for whose benefit the national policy was introduced.

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bush of 100 French troops, tirailleurs and legionnaires, in a valley near Lang-Vao on the Tonkin border.

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ALL GAME SAID TO BE PLENTIFUL TO BE PLentiful

Different Varieties Will Be Fair Prey From First of Month

PHEASANTS IN FLOCKS

Valley Quail Numerous But the Mountain Species Show No Increase

(From Saturday's Daily.)

Grouse, pheasants, quail, and other varieties of game will be fair prey from the first of October this year.

This announcement was made in the provincial game office, Vancouver, and the information was received with great joy among Victoria sportsmen.

It was expected that the pheasants and quail would be fairly plentiful "in season" on the same date as that fixed for grouse but, as the government retains the option to make it illegal to hunt the pheasant, it is deemed expedient there is always a demonstration of doubt until the proclamation is issued.

All uncertainty has been set at rest and now the many local votes of the chase are busy preparing their kits for the annual outing.

They are of the opinion that the pheasant is a game bird and too little sport attached to it. But all are fond of the facilities of trapping through all woods, well trained dogs to right and left, and the possibility of experiencing at any moment, the indescribable thrill of hearing the whistles of the winged pheasant and, a second later, catching a momentary glimpse of the bird before it disappears into the brush.

Another point shown by the fact that the pheasant is a game bird is the fact that the pheasant is a game bird and too little sport attached to it.

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PITTSBURG BANK IS COMPELLED TO CLOSE

Receiver Appointed on Orders of Comptroller of Currency

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 5.—The Comptroller of the Currency, Robert Lyons, receiver of the Allegheny National Bank, recently failed here, was appointed receiver of the bank.

SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT

Wright Aeroplane in Demonstration at Fort Myer

Washington, Sept. 4.—Orville Wright made another flight over the drill grounds at Fort Myer (Virginia) today. He circled the field five times, besides making his aeroplane go to full length before landing directly in front of the tent which shelters the machine.

DOG WAS TRAINED THIEF

Paris Urchin Taught Animal to Snatch and Carry Away Purse

(By Special Cable.) Paris, Sept. 5.—If thieves exercised their ingenuity in legitimate pursuits they might accomplish wonders.

TOLSTOI DENOUNCED BY GREEK CHURCH

Encyclical Issued Urging the Faithful Not to Honor His Birthday

St. Petersburg, Sept. 4.—The Holy Synod has addressed an appeal to all Christians not to participate in the celebration next Wednesday in honor of Count Leo Tolstoy's 80th birthday.

PUBLIC RECEPTION FOR VISITING ENGINEERS

Members Canadian Mining Institute to Be Entertained By Government

A delegation of prominent citizens, headed by Simon Lester, president of the Board of Trade, held a conference with Premier McBride and the Hon. Dr. Young at the parliament buildings yesterday afternoon as to the best method of entertaining the members of the Canadian Mining Institute, and the European engineers, who will accompany them on their visit to Victoria on September 21-24 inst.

After a lengthy consultation it was decided to tender them a reception at the parliament buildings at which the government will be the host.

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the city today from  
the West after having  
a splendid trip  
from there for the  
party, which is  
one of the largest  
and most repre-  
sentative ever  
entertained in  
Winnipeg.

The party is  
traveling under the  
auspices of the  
immigration depart-  
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Western Canada  
Real Estate  
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The visitors  
declared their trip  
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Dakotas, writers  
of both sexes.

Will H. Mayes of  
Brownwood, Tex.,  
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the association,  
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and he related the  
story for the party.

He declared that  
one and all were  
astounded at the  
wealth of the West,  
and that the trip  
had been a most  
enjoyable one for  
everyone.

The party went  
from Winnipeg to  
Edmonton and  
Calgary, Banff and  
Lagrange, and visit-  
ing the principal  
towns.

Among the things  
particularly notice-  
able are the experi-  
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**PRAIRIES PROVE  
GREAT SURPRISE**

The United States Editors Are  
Delighted With Their  
Tour

**COMMENT ON PROGRESS**

Astounded at Wealth of Country—Says Schools Surpass Those of States

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Winnipeg, Sept. 5.—In  
a volume entitled  
"Pinales," a notori-  
ous revolutionary  
leader, George  
Nastich, is  
responsible for the  
conviction of some  
50 prisoners con-  
cerned in the plot  
against Prince  
Nenadovitch, who  
is the organizer of  
a bomb plot for  
the destruction of  
the Montenegrin  
dynasty.

As a result of  
Nastich's disclo-  
sures, Prof. Valerian  
Pribitschewitch,  
his brother, Lieut.  
Milan Pribitschewitch,  
and a Croatian  
deputy of the  
Serbian parliament  
of the same name  
has attempted to  
commit suicide in  
prison. Since the  
publication of the  
volume a week ago,  
twenty-two ar-  
rests have been  
made in Croatia  
alone, and several  
persons have fled  
to Roumania and  
other countries.

Nastich states  
that the aim of  
the conspirators  
who are directed  
by King Peter and  
his son, is to  
incorporate  
Austria-Hungary  
and the Slav  
provinces of  
Austria-Hungary  
under the  
Serbian power.  
Many Slav  
officers and  
privates in the  
Austrian army  
have been won  
over and the work  
is going steadily  
on. The author  
gives a long  
list of names,  
including those  
of dignitaries  
of the Serbian  
court, the presi-  
dent of the  
Belgrade parliament,  
Capt. Nenadovitch,  
a relative and  
intimate friend  
of King Peter,  
and many well-  
known Serbian  
merchants, army  
officers and  
civil servants,  
including the  
director of the  
Serbian state  
ammunition  
factory at  
Kragjevat, who  
is alleged to  
have manufactured  
the bombs  
which were to  
have killed the  
Prince of  
Montenegro.

Nastich does  
not name the  
man who has  
been inspiring  
this movement.  
"I will  
not name the  
man who has  
inspired this  
movement," he  
said. "I will  
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man who has  
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said.

Mr. Wm. Mac-  
donald, president  
of the city  
yesterday's  
private car  
which was  
regular train  
from Victoria  
accompanied by  
capitalists who  
are in bad  
conditions. The  
train was  
discovered last  
night. It was  
detected that  
100 miles  
west of  
Katonawille  
will be in  
thirty miles  
from the  
city. The  
Winnipeg  
to Regina,  
completed  
next week  
in the  
Calgary  
train.  
Mr. Mackenzie  
could  
Countrymen.

Rock Stiffney,  
an  
boarding  
at Harvey  
Junction,  
500 by two  
of his  
gave dis-  
appeared.

Not Destroyed  
Sept. 4.—Twenty-one  
over the  
embank-  
ment  
morning.  
Fire  
whole  
number  
was

**GERMAN SCIENTIST  
RETURNS FROM JAPAN**

Professor Dr. Robert Koch a  
Passenger on Empress  
of India

**TO WORK TOGETHER**

Kaiser's Government Will Aid  
in Securing Guarantees  
From Sultan

Berlin, Sept. 4.—The  
Frankfurter  
Zeitung is  
publishing  
further  
details  
concerning  
the conver-  
sation last  
night at the  
foreign office  
between  
Count  
Berckheim,  
chancellor  
of the  
French  
embassy,  
and Under-  
Secretary  
of Foreign  
Affairs  
Stemrich,  
during  
which  
the former  
verbally  
informed  
Stemrich  
of the  
nature of  
the agree-  
ment that  
had been  
reached by  
France  
and Spain  
relative to  
the recogni-  
tion of  
Moulay  
Hafid, Count  
Berckheim,  
chancellor  
of the  
French  
embassy,  
and Under-  
Secretary  
of Foreign  
Affairs  
Stemrich,  
during  
which  
the former  
verbally  
informed  
Stemrich  
of the  
nature of  
the agree-  
ment that  
had been  
reached by  
France  
and Spain  
relative to  
the recogni-  
tion of  
Moulay  
Hafid.

The illustrious  
professor is  
a fine  
specimen  
of man-  
hood. Of  
more than  
average  
height, he  
is solidly  
built and  
exhibits  
the finest  
physical  
character-  
istics of  
his race.  
A ruddy,  
teutonic  
face with  
mustache  
and beard,  
a la King  
Edward,  
look out  
from be-  
neath a  
gray golf  
cap, and  
suggested  
at first  
glance  
more than  
ordinary  
amability.  
But then  
the Herr  
Doctor  
did not  
know  
that his  
interlocu-  
tor was a  
journalist.

"Good morning,  
Professor Koch."  
"Good morn-  
ing, sir,"  
this with  
a smile and  
a European  
bow of the  
finest.

"Excellent. But  
I must beg  
your pardon,  
sir, I do not  
seem to re-  
member you."  
At this stage  
Dr. Koch  
was in-  
formed that  
he had to do  
with a news-  
paper man.  
At once  
the amabi-  
lity vanished,  
and the  
mask of  
stolidity  
descended.  
"I am very  
busy," de-  
clared Prof.  
Koch testily.  
"All my time  
is very much  
occupied. I  
have nothing  
to say, nothing  
at all. Please  
excuse me."  
"You have  
been in  
Japan, I believe?"  
"Since this  
vessel comes  
from Japan,  
I must be  
coming from  
Japan. Must  
I not? And  
since it is  
going to  
Vancouver,  
you can reason  
that I am  
going there.  
That is all."  
And here  
the professor  
turned his  
back, and  
fixed his  
eyes steadi-  
ly on the  
blank  
walls of  
the freight  
shed on  
the wharf.  
His time  
was very  
much oc-  
cupied.

Dr. Koch enjoys  
a worldwide  
reputation  
as a bacteri-  
ologist, being  
generally  
known in  
this country  
as the discover-  
er of the  
phthisis bacillus.  
On the tour  
he has been  
taking through  
America  
and the East  
he has been  
everywhere  
acclaimed  
as a public  
benefactor  
for his ef-  
forts to  
discover a  
cure for  
tuberculosis.

In the various  
Japanese  
cities which  
he visited,  
notably  
Kobe, Dr.  
Koch's ar-  
rival was  
generally  
received  
with a  
triumphal  
entry. He  
was feted  
by the au-  
thorities,  
and by the  
medical  
clubs. At  
Kobe Dr.  
and Mrs.  
Koch were  
presented  
with beautiful  
Japanese  
costumes.

Although the  
German Em-  
peror openly  
declares,  
says the  
Colonist,  
that the  
future ex-  
pansion of  
his country  
lies seaward,  
this would  
appear to  
be an idle  
boast on  
the part  
of the  
Kaiser.  
Germany  
now has  
a time nor  
a mountain-  
ous country;  
it is a  
country  
mainly  
consisting  
of plains.  
No flat  
country  
has ever  
made any  
great  
starting  
development.  
Japan,  
however,  
is situated  
in entirely  
different  
surroundings.  
All the  
places  
where  
Japanese  
influence  
is felt  
are reached  
by the sea.  
From  
Saghalien  
to Formosa,  
and from  
the Korean  
peninsula  
to the  
Behring  
Straits,  
the aggregate  
length of  
the coast  
line of  
Japan  
influence  
reaches  
nearly  
10,000  
miles.

No country  
in the world  
possesses  
such an  
extensive  
coast line  
as Japan.  
Herein  
lies her  
strength.  
It can  
more  
inspire a  
people  
with a  
spirit of  
ambition  
and ad-  
venture  
than any  
other  
country.  
It is re-  
corded in  
Japanese  
history  
that  
during  
the  
periods  
when  
the  
country  
was  
split up  
by inter-  
tribe  
strife  
many  
intrepid  
adventurers  
attempted  
expeditions  
across  
the sea.  
A parallel  
may be  
found in  
the Middle  
Ages  
in European  
history,  
when  
piracy  
was  
engaged  
in on a  
great  
scale.  
Mark  
and  
Scandin-  
avia  
furnish  
many  
such  
instances.  
Modern  
times  
the con-  
struction  
of which  
all civilized  
countries  
are com-  
peting,  
may be  
regarded  
as a  
development  
of the  
piratical  
fleet of  
those  
times.

The dismal  
failure in  
which  
the  
ambition  
of Napoleon  
Bonaparte  
culminated,  
with all  
its greiv-  
ances,  
may be  
attributed  
to his  
failure  
to take  
proper  
advantage  
of the  
sea. The  
fall  
of  
Napoleon  
may be  
traced  
to the  
rise of  
the British  
Empire  
and the  
consequent  
failure  
to utilize  
the sea  
on the  
one hand,  
and his  
successful  
ex-  
ploring  
of the  
Pacific  
Ocean,  
with the  
exception  
of the  
Poles,  
the  
islands  
scattered  
about  
the face  
of the  
globe  
have  
been  
taken  
possession  
of by  
one  
country  
or  
another.  
The  
sea  
which  
com-  
prises  
two-  
thirds  
of the  
earth  
is  
owned  
by  
nobody  
and  
offers  
stupendous  
possibilities  
for any  
people  
ambitious  
enough  
to grasp  
the  
opportunities  
of this  
vast  
field.  
The  
sea  
harbor  
in their  
bosoms  
untold  
millions  
of wealth  
to be  
gathered  
by any-  
body  
who is  
plucky  
enough  
to essay  
the  
task.  
Heaven  
has  
favored  
Japan  
in  
surrounding  
herself  
with  
these  
wealth-  
laden  
seas.  
There  
is no  
reason  
why  
a sea-  
faring  
people  
like  
the  
Japanese  
should  
not do  
something  
great  
on the  
sea. Another  
strong  
point  
in  
favor  
of  
Japan  
is that  
she is  
the  
country  
which  
possesses  
the largest  
number  
of ships  
in the  
world.  
In  
saying  
this,  
the  
tonnage  
is left  
out  
of con-  
sideration,  
and  
craft  
of all  
sorts,  
from  
the  
levia-  
than  
warship  
down  
to  
the  
small  
fish-  
ing  
boat.  
True,  
Great  
Britain  
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to possess  
half  
the tonnage  
in the  
world,  
but as  
far  
as  
number  
is con-  
cerned,  
the  
palm  
will  
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cording  
to  
the  
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of the  
fleet.  
The  
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be ac-  
counted  
an  
extensive  
coast-  
line  
and  
a large  
number  
of ships  
at her  
command.  
The  
future  
of the  
British  
Empire  
must  
be  
said  
to  
be  
very  
promis-  
ing.  
President  
Roosevelt  
believes  
that the  
United  
States  
will  
in the  
future  
be  
predom-  
inant  
in the  
East,  
and  
this  
must  
remain  
merely  
a question  
of  
time.  
Perhaps  
the  
President's  
mark  
may  
refer  
to the  
political  
influence  
of America.  
To con-  
quer  
this  
Japan  
should  
expand  
her  
in-  
terests  
on the  
sea along  
peaceful  
and  
economic  
lines.

**COUNT OKUMA SAYS  
JAPAN WILL RULE**

Nippon Statesman Speaks of  
the Future Command of  
Pacific Ocean

**UNIVERSITY MEN ON  
ANNUAL VACATION**

Spent Fortnight at Port  
Renfrew Station—Students  
Coming Next Year

**KING PETER OF SERBIA  
CHARGED WITH PLOT**

Austrian Revolutionist Publishes Book  
In Which Scandal is  
Aired.

**BROWN'S AUCTION MART**

742 FORT STREET  
Big Sale of Horses, Cat-  
tle, Rigs, Harness, Farm  
Implements, etc., at  
THE ROOMS,  
On Tuesday, Sept. 15,  
AT 2 P.M.

Persons having anything in  
line to dispose of can send  
them in up to day of sale.

John Brown, The Auctioneer

**FRANCO-SPANISH  
STALEMATE EXPLAINED**

Germany Learns Their Agree-  
ment With Regard to  
Mulai Hafid

**TO WORK TOGETHER**

Kaiser's Government Will Aid  
in Securing Guarantees  
From Sultan

Berlin, Sept. 4.—The  
Frankfurter  
Zeitung is  
publishing  
further  
details  
concerning  
the conver-  
sation last  
night at the  
foreign office  
between  
Count  
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**CHANGE MADE IN  
DEPUTY MINISTER**

Mr. J. R. Anderson Retires, Mr.  
R. M. Palmer Taking  
Position

**THREATENED WITH  
A GENERAL STRIKE**

Street Railway Men in New  
England States Favor  
Proposal

**MEXICAN LINERS  
TO REDUCE RATES**

H. C. Walrod Says Shippers  
Will Be Given Rates to Meet  
Competition

**RAWHIDE IN FLAMES**

Disaster in Nevada Mining Town  
Leaves Many Homeless



The Colonist.

The Colonist Printing & Publishing Company, Limited Liability Company, 27 Broad Street, Victoria, B.C.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

One year \$1.00 Six Months .60 Three months .35 Sent postpaid to Canada and the United Kingdom.

CITIZENSHIP

If we may accept as settled the general understanding that the federal elections will take place within the next two months, a very grave responsibility rests upon the people of Canada...

This article is not intended as an appeal to partisanship, and therefore we make no mention of any issues before the people. It is intended to impress upon those who read it, the imperative duty devolving upon them to take a freeman's part in the coming election...

Table with 3 columns: Province, Libs., Cons. Ontario 28 69 Quebec 50 15 Nova Scotia 13 8 New Brunswick 13 8 Manitoba 3 7 Saskatchewan 5 5 Alberta 4 2 British Columbia 0 4 Prince Edward Island 0 4 Yukon 0 1

Conservative majority 3. This is based on the supposition that the Conservatives will make gains in all the provinces. It presupposes the loss by the Liberals of 11 seats in Ontario, 4 in Quebec, 4 in Nova Scotia, 3 in New Brunswick, 4 in Manitoba, 4 in Saskatchewan, 1 in Alberta and 6 in British Columbia.

FOR CLEAN ELECTIONS The Dominion government has caused a summary of the new law relating to elections to be published. Some of the principal provisions are the following: It is made a criminal offence, punishable by a heavy fine, to take down, mutilate or deface any proclamation, notice, voters' list or other document required to be posted up under the provisions of the Act.

reference between the two men. As a general proposition an electorate, that is free to express itself, is more likely to select a man, who represents his own principles, than to one, who, right or wrongly, is supposed to represent the feelings of another.

THE OMNISCIENTS

All newspaper people know the men to whom an inscrutable Providence has seen fit to grant a corner in omniscience, especially as to the manner in which a daily newspaper should be run. The newspaperman is ever-conscious of his own shortcomings.

THE MINING INSTITUTE.

The meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute, which is to be held in this city in about two weeks, will be of great interest. There will be present at it representative men from Europe, the Eastern States, Eastern Canada and British Columbia.

CONDITION OF PERSIA.

While Northern Persia, which is within the Russian sphere of influence, is a scene of bloodshed and oppression, the southern part of the empire, which is within the British sphere of influence, and the western part, some of which is not under the surveillance of either of the great powers, is the scene of a revolution promoted by the Constitutionalists, who seem to be carrying all before them.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION

Interest in the presidential campaign in the United States continues to be sluggish. The people show an indisposition to grow enthusiastic over either Mr. Taft or Mr. Bryan. There is no doubt that the former is generally regarded as the echo of Mr. Roosevelt, and the great mass of the people refuse to consider him very seriously.

Germany and Britain. A writer in Figaro says that if Germany is not satisfied with her part in the international states as follows: Alabama 11 Nevada 3 Arkansas 9 Nebraska 8 California 10 New Hampshire 4 Connecticut 7 New York 12 Colorado 5 New Jersey 12 Delaware 3 North Carolina 12 Florida 5 North Dakota 4 Georgia 4 Ohio 22 Idaho 3 Oregon 22 Illinois 27 Oklahoma 7 Indiana 15 Pennsylvania 34 Iowa 4 Kansas 9 Missouri 13 South Dakota 4 Louisiana 9 Tennessee 13 Maryland 8 Virginia 12 Mississippi 1 West Virginia 4 Missouri 18 Washington 5 Minnesota 11 Wyoming 3 Montana 3 Wisconsin 13 Michigan 14 Vermont 4

GERMANY AND BRITAIN

The President is chosen, not by the people direct, but by a body of electors for whom the people vote. In this college, as it is called, the states are represented according to their population. The total number is 483 votes, allotted in the following manner: Alabama 11 Nevada 3 Arkansas 9 Nebraska 8 California 10 New Hampshire 4 Connecticut 7 New York 12 Colorado 5 New Jersey 12 Delaware 3 North Carolina 12 Florida 5 North Dakota 4 Georgia 4 Ohio 22 Idaho 3 Oregon 22 Illinois 27 Oklahoma 7 Indiana 15 Pennsylvania 34 Iowa 4 Kansas 9 Missouri 13 South Dakota 4 Louisiana 9 Tennessee 13 Maryland 8 Virginia 12 Mississippi 1 West Virginia 4 Missouri 18 Washington 5 Minnesota 11 Wyoming 3 Montana 3 Wisconsin 13 Michigan 14 Vermont 4

OUR OWN CINCINNATUS

In these prosaic and self-seeking days it is delightful to find a patriot, indeed, in whom there is no guile, in whom there is no guile, in whom there is no guile. Rarely indeed does the office have to put on its hat, take its lantern and go forth to do its duty. It is therefore all the more pleasant to learn that the Minister of the Interior places his services at the disposal of the public good.

ROUTE OF THE G. T. PACIFIC

It is announced that the Grand Trunk Pacific, instead of following the Fraser river and great and patient make use of the route up Bear creek to get from the valley of the South Fork of the Fraser, that is the main river where it issues from the mountains to the northeast, over to Port George, which is situated just below the point where the Nechaco joins the Fraser.

Mr. SPORTSMAN!

Give your Dog a bath, so that he is all smart and fit to accompany your up-to-date outfit on that Hunting Trip. USE BOWES' DOG SOAP Per Tablet 15c Unmatched for killing fleas, lice, ticks and all vermin. Equally good for horses and other animals.

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There are many grades of labor, but only two sorts—honest and dishonest—or, to adopt an everyday term, sweated labor, with which can also be classified sweated materials, for the one is first cousin to the other. Honest labor takes honest-all-through iron, brass or wood and builds honest-all-through bedsteads, chaste of design and solidly comfortable; the lacquer or enamel does not peel off or the metal snap until you have had every dollar's worth of use out of it.

HONEST LABOR

The honest carpet manufacturer buys the finest and purest wools, uses honest, adequately paid labor and skilled designers; he makes a carpet that will last a lifetime and never look shabby or out of date, provided it is cleaned by good machinery once a year.

Manufacturers like this earn and receive world wide reputation, such as Crossley's and Templeton's, of the Old Country. The firm or individual who labor honestly, select the best woods and honest, thoroughly efficient artisans, who build honest, reliable and attractive chairs, settees, sideboards, chiffoniers, dressing tables, wardrobes, tables, etc.

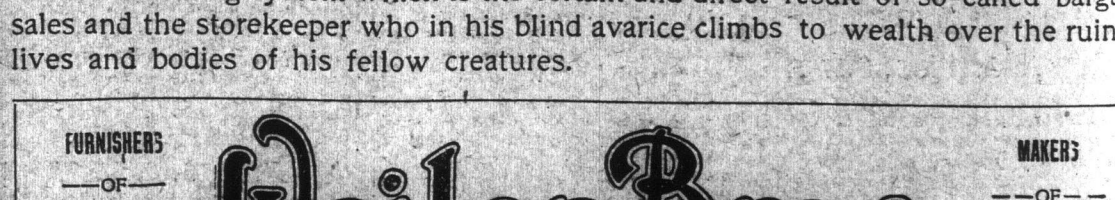
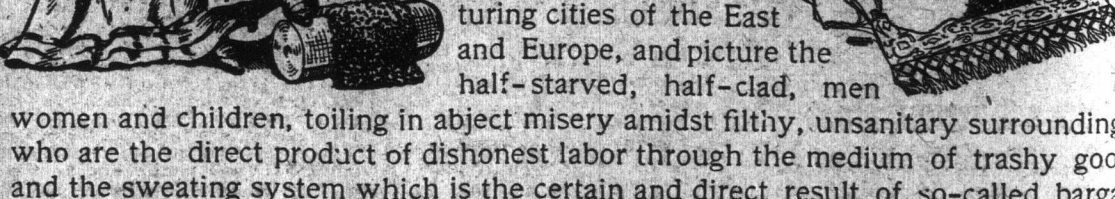
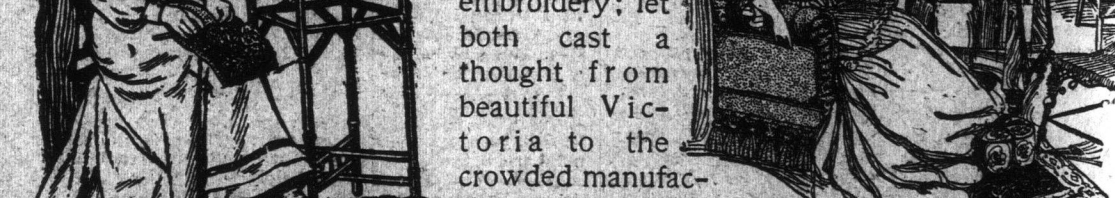
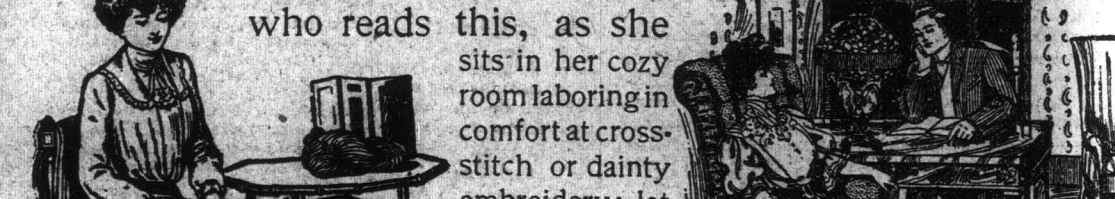
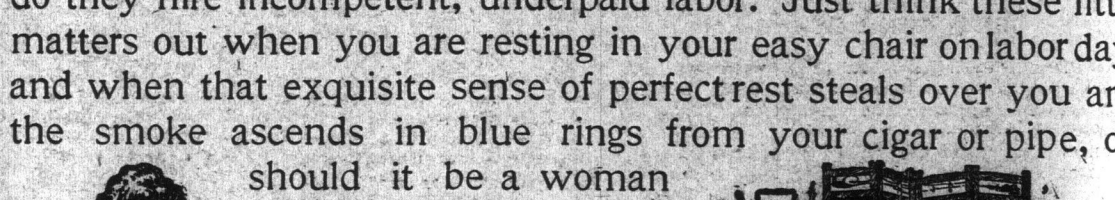
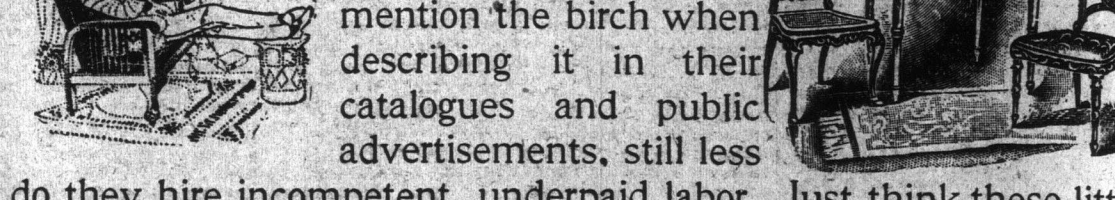
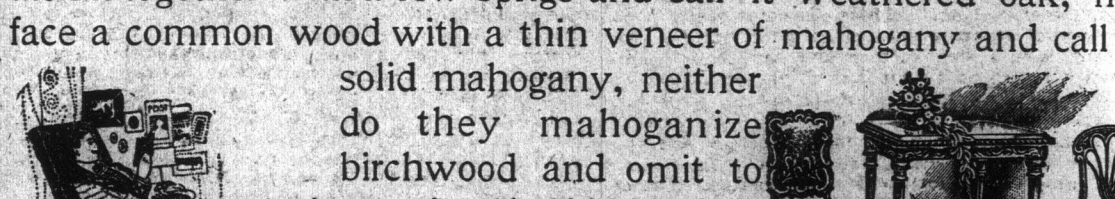
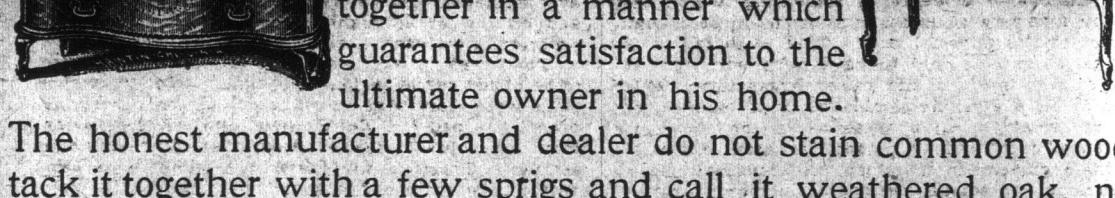
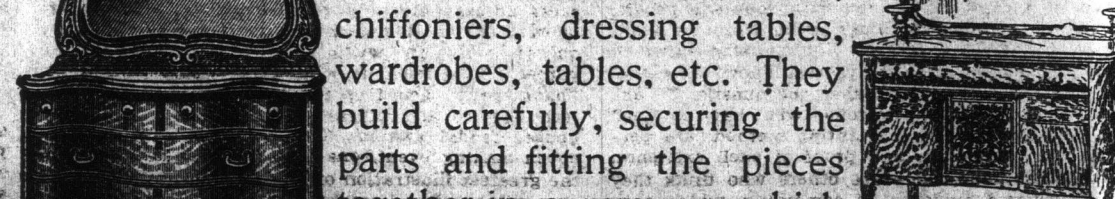
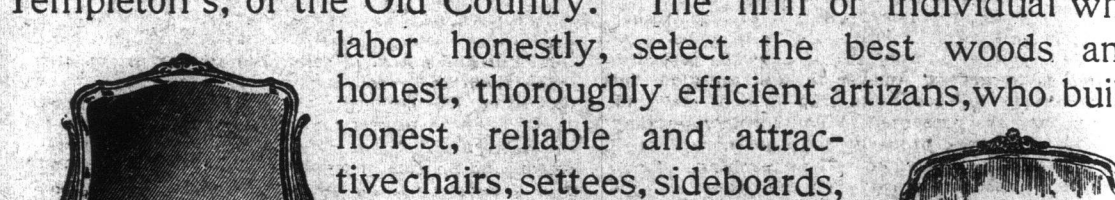
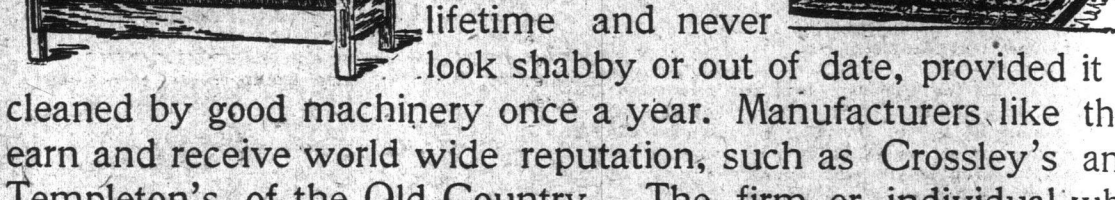
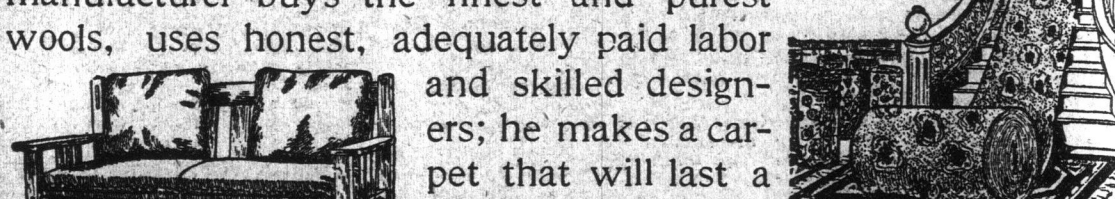
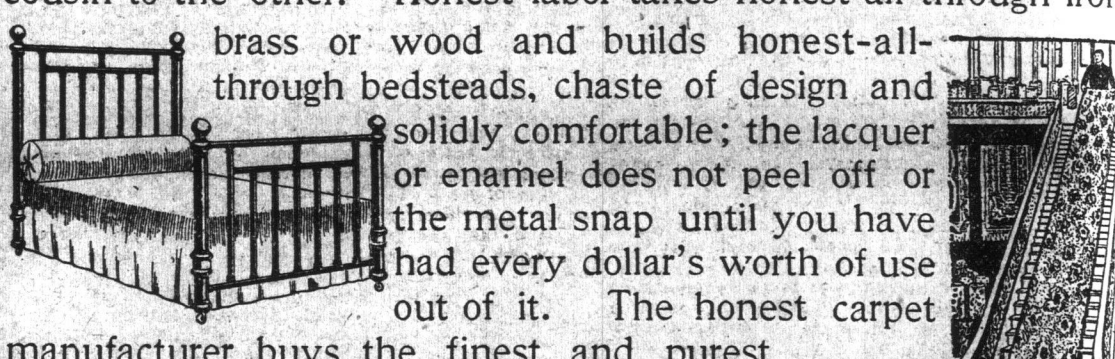
They build carefully, securing the parts and fitting the pieces together in a manner which guarantees satisfaction to the ultimate owner in his home. The honest manufacturer and dealer do not stain common wood, tack it together with a few sprigs and call it weathered oak, nor face a common wood with a thin veneer of mahogany and call it solid mahogany, neither do they mahoganize birchwood and omit to mention the birch when describing it in their catalogues and public advertisements, still less do they hire incompetent, underpaid labor.

Just think these little matters out when you are resting in your easy chair on labor day, and when that exquisite sense of perfect rest steals over you and the smoke ascends in blue rings from your cigar or pipe, or should it be a woman who reads this, as she sits in her cozy room laboring in comfort at cross-stitch or dainty embroidery; let both cast a thought from beautiful Victoria to the crowded manufacturing cities of the East and Europe, and picture the half-starved, half-clad, men women and children, toiling in abject misery amidst filthy, unsanitary surroundings, who are the direct product of dishonest labor through the medium of trashy goods and the sweating system which is the certain and direct result of so-called bargain sales and the storekeeper who in his blind avarice climbs to wealth over the ruined lives and bodies of his fellow creatures.

Weiler Bros. Complete House Furnishers. Victoria, B.C. Established 1862. The Largest and Best in the Whole West.

HONEST LABOR

There are many grades of labor, but only two sorts—honest and dishonest—or, to adopt an everyday term, sweated labor, with which can also be classified sweated materials, for the one is first cousin to the other. Honest labor takes honest-all-through iron, brass or wood and builds honest-all-through bedsteads, chaste of design and solidly comfortable; the lacquer or enamel does not peel off or the metal snap until you have had every dollar's worth of use out of it.



Weiler Bros. Complete and Good. THE "FIRST" FURNITURE STORE OF THE "LAST" WEST. GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA, B.C.

When does the born, develops hours old. To a mass of matter, functions, chief one of taking for same thing, and infant a person Does this person what becomes of marks things ments, cannot a if it is true peculiar attribution and when was a personality of a matter to do so instance: A person's character, also has a dog meet him at the not. The dog was the habit of his affectionate dog, which cannot be. Wherein does that of a man? will become of We are accustomed and read the line of demarcation between the destroyed utterly, whatever it may mean when we think, although This also must be. The idea whether it is thinkable. If although it may infinite variety the attributes of brute creation a creature, but a property of him a separate entity the body? One research is to science refuses whether they are a few man of seed in a scientific He must cast a to ascertain if an individual for At present it is solved, although their investigation called that the On the other hand, it is insisted that call by a variety of part of the investigation can give of certain seem to have a has no certain existence of the limitations. It think, therefore any way of es logically take a therefore I shall the arguments a limitations to it shows that the words of the Ap From these the from the body forces, that are great, certainly inferred. The be it is true- peck of his bein this is the cas birth, and cann those who asse



AN HOUR WITH THE EDITOR

WITH THE POETS

THE PERSONALITY

When does the personality of the individual begin? We are born; we develop; we die. What is it that is born, develops and dies? Here is an infant a few hours old. To all appearance it is a little complicated mass of matter, which automatically performs certain functions, chief of which is the exceedingly necessary one of taking food into its system. In there in this infant a personality distinct from the little body? Does this personality develop with the years, and what becomes of it when the body dies? It is a remarkable thing that science, with all its achievements, cannot answer any one of these questions. It can tell us much of the processes of life, but it cannot tell us what life itself is, and it is absolutely helpless when it comes to defining what the human personality is. The observations of every one, old enough to make observations at all, lead to the conclusion that individuality, or, as we have called it, the want of a better term, personality, is not the peculiar attribute of mankind. Animals possess it, and when we endeavor to draw a line between the personality of animals and that of men, it is no easy matter to do so with certainty. Take the following instance: A resident of Victoria has a walk of nearly a mile from the car-line to his residence; he also has a dog. On dark nights the dog comes to meet him at the car. On moonlight nights he does not. The dog was not taught to do this; he took up the habit of his own accord. He is by no means an affectionate dog, but quite otherwise. His chief trait of character seems to be a sense of responsibility. Wherein does the personality of this dog differ from that of a man? And let us be quite consistent—what will become of this personality when the dog dies? We are accustomed to draw a distinction between instinct and reason; but no one can establish where the line of demarcation is.

If it is true that nothing that exists can be destroyed utterly, it follows that this personality, or whatever it may be that constitutes that which we mean when we speak of an individual, must continue, although not necessarily in the same form. This also must be true of the vital property of plant life. The idea that anything that is or has been, whether it is matter or force, can be annihilated is unthinkable. Having been, it must continue to be, although it may in the course of eternity assume an infinite variety of forms. It is quite possible that the attributes which we share in common with the brute creation assume at death some other kind of existence; but have we a personality that is the property of humanity alone? And if so, has it such a separate entity that it can exist independently of the body? One of the objects of scientific psychological research is to get an answer to this question. For science refuses to accept the traditions of mankind, whether they are preserved in one form or another. The man of science properly pays no more regard to a scientific investigation, to the teachings of any so-called sacred literature, than he does to the guesses of a child, or his own intuitions and beliefs. He must cast all these things aside, and endeavor to ascertain if the personality of mankind exists in an individual form after the process known as death. At present it may be said that the question is unsolved, although some persons, who have pursued their investigations in a scientific method, are persuaded that they have a proof of such existence. On the other hand, those who think they have discovered evidence of something which is called by a variety of names, and seems to be a counterpart of the physical body. This is as far as investigation can be said to have gone with any degree of certainty. It has raised suggestions, which seem to have a strong semblance of probability, but has no certain way to the conscience of the existence of the human personality after death. The argument from human consciousness has its limitations. It sounds reasonable enough to say, "I think, therefore I am." There does not seem to be any way of escaping that conclusion; but can we logically take a step further and say that "I am, therefore I shall be"? But if there are limitations to the arguments from consciousness, so also there are limitations to logic, and the experience of mankind shows that there are phenomena, which, to use the words of the Apostle Paul, "are spiritually discerned." From these the existence of a personality, distinct from the body and capable of being influenced by forces that are not physical, can be inferred with as great certainty as anything else whatever can be inferred. The result of this line of reasoning seems to be that it is true of man, that he is in one aspect of his being, the image of his Creator, and if this is the case, the personality must begin with birth, and cannot end with death. At least it is for those who assert the contrary to prove their case.

SHOOTING STARS

Lerolites, meteors and shooting stars are only different names for the same things; when they fall to the ground they are called meteorites. They are described as solid bodies which enter the earth's atmosphere from points beyond it. Some of them reach the earth in a solid mass; others fall in the form of dust; others enter the atmosphere and pass out of it again. They are of various sizes. Some of them are so minute that they form dust showers; others are of considerable magnitude. Estimates of the size of the largest have led to the conclusion that many of them are over 200 feet in diameter, and others at least half a mile. Humboldt estimated that some of them might be a mile in diameter. They are composed of materials of various kinds, none of them different to what are found on the earth. Some are simply stones; others are chiefly iron. Nickel is found usually in combination with the iron. Meteorites have almost always a glazed surface, apparently due to the melting of the outside through friction with the air. It is this friction which makes them shine, by rendering them incandescent. Sometimes the heat is so intense that the meteors burst. Every one has seen this happen. Every one has also noticed meteors, which are dim when they first grow brighter and then die away. These are those that are supposed to pass through the atmosphere at too great a speed and too far away to be drawn to the surface of the earth by the force of gravity. It is estimated that most of these are from fifty to seventy-five miles away, and their motion is estimated at from twenty-four to thirty-six miles a second.

The number of meteors is beyond computation. Observations extending over a number of years have led astronomers to conclude that there are at least one hundred belts of them circling round the Sun. In these belts there are myriads of meteors, and between the belts there are apparently an enormous number that move around the Sun independently. When, therefore, you see a meteor flash across the sky and disappear, you may be gazing upon a mass of matter a few hundred feet in diameter that is flying around the Sun in an orbit nearly 300,000,000 miles long, and the motion you see is that of this body through space. By careful observation over a few hours it is possible to see the motion of the Moon against the starry background, but it is apparently very slow; but the speed of these meteors is as seen by a million, and a quarter, when they are across Europe to relieve the Christians who were hard pressed by their foes. This accomplished very little. Then Saladin appeared on the scene and wrested Jerusalem from its Christian King. This gave rise to the third Crusade, in which Richard Coeur de Lion of England, and a conspicuous part, Richard was successful in compelling Saladin to grant Christians liberty to make pilgrimages to the Holy Sepulchre, without being taxed. The fourth Crusade did not reach Palestine, but founded a temporary Latin Empire in Constantinople. The fifth Crusade was in 1217, and resulted in the capture of Jerusalem, which was retained by the Turks sixteen years later. Thereupon Louis IX. of France, set out on the Sixth Crusade, which was a complete fiasco. The seventh and last Crusade was led by Prince Edward, of England, afterwards Edward I. It was successful in a minor way, a number of cities being taken, but they surrendered to the Turks in A.D. 1291, and the remarkable series of expeditions was over. The effect of the Crusades upon the world must be left to another article, but what we have already said shows how good a title Peter the Hermit has to a place among the Makers of History.

One other incident must be mentioned, namely the Children's Crusade. In A.D. 1212, 30,000 French children, which was retaken by the Turks sixteen years later. Thereupon Louis IX. of France, set out on the Sixth Crusade, which was a complete fiasco. The seventh and last Crusade was led by Prince Edward, of England, afterwards Edward I. It was successful in a minor way, a number of cities being taken, but they surrendered to the Turks in A.D. 1291, and the remarkable series of expeditions was over. The effect of the Crusades upon the world must be left to another article, but what we have already said shows how good a title Peter the Hermit has to a place among the Makers of History.

The number of meteors that enter the earth's atmosphere cannot be calculated. In the great meteoric showers of 1833 and 1866 calculations were made which showed that at least a quarter of a million must have appeared in a single night. One writer, describing the "shower" of 1833, says the meteors fell like snow-flakes. The earth is, in point of fact, steadily bombarded by these visitors, and no single individual sees many of them in due to a variety of facts, one of which is that we can only see a small part of the celestial vault at one time. Yet they are more numerous at certain times than at others, especially in August and November. We have said that there seem to be a hundred belts of meteors, and it is supposed that in these belts the meteors are very irregularly distributed. The earth in its passage around the Sun dashes through these belts, and meteoric showers occur when, in the part through which the earth passes, meteors are numerous. The origin of meteors is unknown. That they were once part of a planet seems improbable. It has been suggested that they represent one of the stages in the formation of a planet, and will at some time or other come together and form a planet. The most generally received explanation associates them with comets, but leaves their origin unsolved.

MAKERS OF HISTORY

XXII

We have seen how Mohammed in A.D. 622 inaugurated that great movement, which in less than a century united the Arab tribes under one leadership and made them the most formidable military nation of their time. We have seen how Christianity triumphed at Rome and a powerful organization was founded in the Eternal City, which became the centre of ecclesiastical and political power in Europe. We have traced in a general way the progress of the great Asiatic races across Central Europe, showing how the conquerors of the Roman Empire were themselves conquered by Roman institutions. We have shown the career of Charlemagne who brought order out of the chaos, which ensued upon the overthrow of the Western Empire and prepared the way for the much-abused feudal system. We come now to another epoch-making event, one that has been described as the greatest illustration of human folly the world has ever witnessed and yet had the most beneficial effect upon the progress of civilization and the development of liberty. The Saracens, as the followers of Mohammed came to be called, while zealous propagandists of their own faith, were more bent on conquest than on converting others to a belief in the Prophet, and, while pursuing their warlike race, whom we call the Turks, they were at home. Therefore the Eastern Christians were permitted to worship God in their own way, and the frequent pilgrimages made from all parts of Europe to the Holy Sepulchre were not only allowed to proceed without interruption, but were encouraged for commercial reasons. But this was not to continue. About A.D. 1095, there came out of Central Asia a barbarous and warlike race, whom we call the Turks. They were easy converts to the precepts of Islam but refused to acknowledge the supremacy of the Saracenic Caliph. War ensued, and the Turks became dominant in Syria. Thereupon the condition of the Christians became greatly altered and a system of persecution which has not yet wholly ended. Europe would have paid little attention to this, if it had not affected the Syrian Christians alone, but when it came to the aid of the pilgrims, many of whom were people of power and influence at home, there arose a clamor of revenge. Pope Gregory VII. planned to unite the powers of Christendom in a war against Mohammedanism, but even his great influence was unequal to the task. Nevertheless what the highest dignitary in Christendom failed to accomplish a poor and humble monk from the south of France was able to achieve. Peter of Amiens, known to the world as Peter the Hermit, a strange dwarfish, misshapen man, made a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, and returned with a terrible story of persecution of Christians and the defilement of the Holy places. He found a willing listener in Pope Urban II. from whom he received a commission to call upon the people to march for the rescue of Jerusalem from the hands of the Infidels. Journeying through the country on an ass, his powerful appeals stirred the nations as nothing had ever done, and when a great concave was called to decide upon what course should be adopted, the thousands of those present, after hearing what the Pope and his companion had to say, exclaimed as with one voice: "It is the Will of God," and the first Crusade was then inaugurated. This exclamation was adopted as the rallying cry of the Crusaders, who assumed as their emblem a small cross worn on the left shoulder, from which they took their name.

The story of the Crusades—there were seven of them in all, the last taking place in A.D. 1291—cannot be told here, for it would take many columns. For the most part the expeditions were badly planned and carried out with little wisdom, if with an abundance of valor. The first Crusaders who set out for the East in A.D. 1096, marched across Europe, doing no little fighting on their way, but in sympathy with the movement. They conceived the idea of the extirpation of all heretics, and began with those nearest at hand, namely, the Jews, whom they slew by tens of thousands. The supreme folly inspiring them was shown by the fact that a host numbering thousands, not knowing where to go, drove a goat and a goose before them and followed whatever course they took. Many of them proved to be magnificent soldiers and the story of their battles with the Turks and Saracens contains many records of valiant deeds. Jerusalem was taken by assault in A.D. 1098, and Godfrey of Bouillon, was made king. He declined to be crowned saying: "It would ill become me to wear a crown of gold, when my Divine Master wore a crown of thorns." Up to this time nearly a million men from Western Europe had set out for Jerusalem. Of these a quarter were slain in battles in Europe and an equal number fell before the swords of the Persians or perished from disease and famine. The second Crusade was undertaken in A.D. 1144, when a million and a quarter marched across Europe to relieve the Christians who were hard pressed by their foes. This accomplished very little. Then Saladin appeared on the scene and wrested Jerusalem from its Christian King. This

gave rise to the third Crusade, in which Richard Coeur de Lion of England, and a conspicuous part, Richard was successful in compelling Saladin to grant Christians liberty to make pilgrimages to the Holy Sepulchre, without being taxed. The fourth Crusade did not reach Palestine, but founded a temporary Latin Empire in Constantinople. The fifth Crusade was in 1217, and resulted in the capture of Jerusalem, which was retaken by the Turks sixteen years later. Thereupon Louis IX. of France, set out on the Sixth Crusade, which was a complete fiasco. The seventh and last Crusade was led by Prince Edward, of England, afterwards Edward I. It was successful in a minor way, a number of cities being taken, but they surrendered to the Turks in A.D. 1291, and the remarkable series of expeditions was over. The effect of the Crusades upon the world must be left to another article, but what we have already said shows how good a title Peter the Hermit has to a place among the Makers of History.

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Famous Frenchmen of the Eighteenth Century

(N. de Bertrand Lugin.)

LOUIS XVI. AND HIS MINISTERS

When word was brought to them of the death of Louis XV. the young king and queen, of pitiful memory, Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, realizing the difficulties of the task of ruling the so-long misgoverned France, flung themselves upon their knees and weeping cried:

"Dear God, protect us, direct us, we are so young."

But the nation, which had learned to disrespect the late king, and had been slowly awakening to the many evils resultant upon this weak ruling was eager and glad to welcome young Louis, then barely twenty years of age, and in the joyful anticipation of happier times was ready to overlook their antipathy to the young queen, who had never been popular while a dauphiness, though her principal fault in the eyes of the nation was the fact that she was the daughter of a man who had been an ambitious emperor. Marie Antoinette, who had been at first under the able administration of Turgot, who was widely and deservedly esteemed, France seemed to be upon the border of better and more prosperous times. But the condition of affairs made severe and drastic measures necessary, and great reforms had to be effected. M. Turgot set to work at once to inaugurate a new system. He was an advanced man in every way, broad-minded, capable and fearless. He belonged to the school of philosophers in his contempt for old customs and in his belief in the natural rights of man. "We do not wish to renew old wrongs," he used to say. "We wish to inaugurate a new system, which in ten years time we shall have." Turgot had the support of the philosophers and the good-will of the people. The respect and co-operation of those in power at court he did not have, and eventually his downfall was brought about through the intrigues of the king's favorites, the instrumentality of the queen, who did not like the reforming minister because of his opposition to her extravagances. Marie Antoinette had not yet learned the wisdom that was to come with the bitter experience of later years. "I retire," said M. Turgot, without having to reproach myself with feebleness, or falter or disintegrate. And his words were quite true. But, however powerful the minister, however capable of inspiring public confidence, the task of restoring order in turbulent France was quite beyond the capacity of one man in the short course of his life. Events then taking place were the result of centuries of misdoing. M. Necker, able man, the king called to his support. M. Necker, the later was born in Geneva in 1732. He had followed the banking business at his father's request, though much against his own inclination. Forty years of age found him a very rich man, retired from active life with leisure to devote to the studies he loved. He had married a Swiss pastor's daughter, a very intelligent woman of many personal charms. She worshipped her husband and did all in her power to further his interests in the society in which as M. Necker's wife she was bound to live. Her husband was among her very intimate friends and she remained in his confidence until his death. His teachings and those of Rousseau exercised a great influence over M. Necker, who, like Turgot, was an advanced thinker and capable of fearless and unbiased judgment. There were difficulties in the way of Necker's appointment, one of the greatest being that he had been a Protestant and as such not entitled to hold office. Nevertheless, he retained him as one of his advisers, though he never gave him the high position of comptroller-general, which Turgot and the other minister had held.

From the first with great magnanimity, M. Necker declined to accept the salaries that went with his office, and going totally against the advice of the late head of the government, he negotiated many new loans. Money flowed into the nearly empty treasury. The confidence of the people was restored. Necker suppressed useless offices, reduced obsolete and absurd appointments with their attached pensions, and reformed many of the posts at court. Naturally the courtiers themselves were annoyed at their unkindness to the director-general but extorted by the short administration of Necker. The estimable Madame Necker determined to give her attention to matters of greater moment than court scandals and intrigues. She opened a little hospital, supporting it herself, and by its orderliness, its cleanliness, its system of government, set an example to the larger and older institutions; that had heretofore been in a pitiful state of unsanitation, her affairs being badly mismanaged.

In every other country except France the good and able qualities of M. Necker were appreciated. Burke, in England, did not hesitate to eulogize him, and the great English statesmen's praise still further antagonized the courtiers against his master. They professed to see in the admiration of Burke a sort of proof of Necker's friendliness to England, and disloyalty to France. Finally, so openly expressed was this antagonism, and so vacillating the behavior of the king, who was afraid to displease his courtiers, and anxious yet afraid to second the resolutions of M. Necker, that he wrote his resignation to his monarch, and the resignation was accepted much to the delight of those at court, much to

the surprise and indignation of the people.

A few troubled years went by. France was laboring with reforms, but drifting steadily towards the Revolution. Louis XVI. sincere and honest, but weak to utter insufficiency strove with incapable hands to hold and guide the reins of government, but he grew more vacillating and less respected by the people every day. More and more resentful became the nation against Marie Antoinette, who antagonized where she most meant to please, who was misunderstood when she endeavored to act in all plainness and simplicity. No longer was she revered as "the queen," but was called by the title "the Austrian," applied to her as a term of reproach, to show that the people believed her sympathies against her husband's nation, and she herself a foreigner, who could never become one of them. Soon the title "the Austrian" gave place to the insulting name "Madame Deficit," which signified that the nation held the queen responsible for the emptiness of the treasury, the shortage of funds.

The notables had handed in their resignations. The court of Paris had become the scene of disgraceful quarrels, the arrest of two of the magistrates had excited the passions of the populace. Riots ensued, duels were fought between the officers, who had arrested and dispersed the magistrates, and gentlemen who resented the unfitness of such proceedings. There was grave trouble in the provinces, which took example from the attitude of the Parisians. In the extremity of need the clergy were appealed to and they advanced a small loan which did little or no good. All the resources were exhausted. Even the hospitals and charitable institutions had been defunct. On August 25, of the year 1788, the king recalled M. Necker.

(To be continued)

THE STORY TELLER

Stella—Did she charge desertion? Belle—Yes, he refused to live in the auto.—New York Sun.

Nurse (announcing the expected)—Professor, it's a little boy. Professor (absent-mindedly)—Well, ask him what he wants.—Boston Transcript.

Robinson Crusoe named his man Friday. "I wanted a week and party," he explained. Herewith joy reigned unconfined.—New York Sun.

"You can always tell an actor whose season has not been prosperous," said Mr. Stormington Barnes. "How?"

"He won't talk with you five minutes without saying that the public doesn't appreciate art."—Washington Star.

"All Joshua wants," said Farmer Corntosse's wife, "is a chance to show what he can do."

"Yes," said the farmer: "I s'pose so. Josh is one of those people who never seems to get a chance to do anything except something they can't do."—Washington Star.

A colored lady was sitting inside a street car with a big basket full of clothes on her head. The conductor came in and said: "Lady, you can't come in with that on your head."

The colored lady only looked up and said: "Oh, Lord, dar's my merry widow."

Tom—Of course the bride looks lovely, as brides always do. Nell—Yes, but the bridegroom doesn't look altogether fit; seems rather run down.

Tom—Run down? Oh, yes, caught after a long chase.—Philadelphia Press.

We often hear of young men full of promise. Here is a case of one who soon realized his destiny.

"Give me a little time," said the literary young man, "and I will do something to arouse the country."

Three months later he had his chance. He was peddling alarm clocks in a farming community.

Like most minister's families, they were not extensively blessed with this world's goods. She, however, was the youngest of ten children, until her father explained to her of the baby sister who had come in the night. "Well," she said, after due thought, "I pose it's all right, papa, but there's many a thing we need."

Emily—Why are you yawning your handkerchief? Angelina—Since papa has forbidden Tom the house we have arranged a code of signals.

Emily—What is the signal? Angelina—When he waves his handkerchief five times that means "Do you love me?" And when I wave frantically in reply it means, "Yes, darling."

Emily—And how do you ask other questions? Angelina—We don't. That's the whole code.—Harper's Weekly.

The English spoken by the "Pennsylvania Dutch," as the inhabitants of certain districts in the eastern part of the state are popularly known, affords some rare specimens of expression. A man who was passing a small house on the outskirts of "Sous Beeslee"—that is the nearest possible spelling of the local pronunciation—heard the daughter of the family calling her brother in to supper.

"George," she said, "you come right in, now. Pa's on the table, and ma's half it!"

A lady, accompanied by her small son, was making various purchases at the Army and Navy stores in London. The boy grew tired.

"Who are you buying these for?" he asked. "Why, for father," was the reply.

"Father in heaven or father in India?" the boy persisted.

The lady mentioned the remark to a friend, who, thinking it amusing, repeated it to an Englishwoman at church a few days later. The Englishwoman listened sympathetically. "Poor woman!" she sighed, "she was married twice."

Willie Brown was the proud proprietor of a small hen, which one day laid an egg. It was so very small, however, that Willie was greatly disappointed. His father, who kept a lot of curios in the house, had some fine specimens of the ostrich egg, one of which was found to be missing. Willie was taxed with the theft of the egg and asked where he had put it.

The boy pleaded guilty, and led his father to the house where he kept his small hen. Inside, opposite the nest, the father was astonished to find the missing ostrich egg, with the following notice posted over it:

"Watch this, and do your best!"

Among the deacons of a Presbyterian church in an Ohio town was a gentleman of gentlemanly family known as "Uncle Thomas." Although too deaf to hear, he was always in his accustomed seat at church, and his zeal in religious work was untiring. Owing to a shortage of song-books in the Sabbath school some additional ones were ordered by "Uncle Thomas," who apprised the pastor of their arrival, and the latter agreed to announce the fact from the pulpit on Sunday morning.

The pastor made the promised announcement among others, concluding with this one: "Parents wishing their children baptized will please present them at the close of the service."

The good deacon jumped to his feet, and in a loud voice peculiar to the deaf, bawled out, "Those who haven't got one can get them at my house for fifty cents a piece!"

"Uncle Thomas" and his wife had always been childless, this startling information almost broke up the meeting and a wave of merriment swept the congregation that threatened to shake the church from its foundation.

Our Fathers

(This poem was read at the opening of the first Provincial Industrial Exhibition of Nova Scotia, October, 1854.) Room for the dead! your living hands may pile Treasures of Art the stately tanks within; Beauty may grace them with her richest smile, And Genius there spontaneous plaudits win. But yet, amidst the tumult and the din Of gathering thousands, let me audience crave: Place claim I for the dead—twere mortal sin When banners o'er our country's treasures wave Unmarked to leave the wealth safe garnered in the grave.

The fields may furnish forth their lowing kine, The forest spoils in rich abundance lie, The mellowed fruitage of the clustered vine Mingle with flowers of every varied dye; And artists there their rival skills may try, And, while the historician wins the ear, The penell's graceful shadows charm the eye, But yet, do not withhold the grateful tear For these, and for their works, who are not here.

Not here? Oh! yes, our hearts their presence feel, Viewless, not voiceless, from the deepest shells On memory's shore harmonious echoes steal, And names, which, in the days gone by, were spells, Are blent with that soft music. If there dwells The spirit here our country's fame to spread, While every breast with joy and triumph swells, And earth reverberates to our measured tread, Banner and wreath will own our reverence for the Dead.

Look up, their walls enclose us. Look around, Who won the verdant meadows from the sea? Whose sturdy hands the noble highways wove? Through forests dense, o'er mountain, moor and lea? Who spanned the streams? Tell me whose works they be.

The busy marts where commerce ebbs and flows? Who quelled the savage? And who spared the tree That pleasant shelter o'er the pathway throws? Who made the land they loved to blossom like the rose?

Who, in frail barks, the ocean surge defied, And trained the race that live upon the wave? What shore so distant where they have not died! In every sea they found a watery grave. Honor, forever, to the true and brave, Who seaward led their sons with spirits high, Bearing the red-cross flag their fathers gave; Long as the billows float the arching sky, They'll seaward beat it still—to venture, or to die.

The Roman gathered in a stately urn, The dust he honored—while the sacred fire, Nourished by vestal hands, was made to burn From age to age. If itly you'd aspire, Honor the Dead; and let the sounding lyre recount their virtues in your festive hours; Gather their ashes—higher still, and higher, Nourish the patriot flame that history dowers, And o'er the old men's graves, go strewn your choicest flowers.

Recognition

I would if I knew in pre-existence This hillside road, That wanders on by many an old and tried And mossed abode.

Though like to none my feet have ever traversed, Though like to none my mind has ever pictured, My mind has ever pictured, with no strangeness, It leads me on.

I reach its cruffs, its orchards and its pastures, That from it rise, Its sudden turns, its long and leafy vistas, With no surprise.

But with a sense as if familiar objects, There seems to be A greeting that is sweet with recognition, For all I see.

I feel at home! the very lights and shadows That on me fall, The gentle airs that kiss my grateful forehead, Seem blessings all.

I can but think that long before my spirit I wandered here, And here was oft delighted By all around. —Ralph H. Shaw, in Boston Transcript.

The Way to Wait

O, whether by the lonesome road that lies across the sea, Or whether by the hill that stoops, rock-shadowed, to the sea, Or by a sail that blows from far, my love returns to me!

No fear is hidden in my day to make my face less fair, No fear is hidden in my eye to dim the brightness there—

I wear upon my cheek the rose a happy bride should wear.

For should he come not by the road, and come not by the hill, And come not by the far seaway, yet come he surely will.

Close all the roads of all the world, love's road is open still!

My heart is light with singing (though they pity me my fate), And drop their merry voices as they pass my garden gate.

For love that finds a way to come can find a way to wait! —Isabel Eccleston Mackay, in Harper's Magazine.

Old Friends

But are old friends the best? What age, I ask, Most friendships owe, to earn the title old? Shall none seem old save he who won or lost When first were up, or ill-kept wickets bowled?

Are none old friends who never blacked your eyes? Or with a shiny whacked the youthful shin? Or knew the misery of the plant birch? Or, apple-tempted, shared the Adam's sin?

Grave Selden saith, and quotes the pendant King, Old friends are best, and like to well-worn shoes, The oldest are the easiest. Not for me! The easy friend is not the friend I choose.

But if the oldest friends are best indeed, I'd have the proverb otherwise expressed— Friends are not best because they're merely old, But only old because they proved the best.

Brier

Because, dear Christ, your tender, wounded arm Bends back the brier that edges life's long way, That no hurt comes to heart, to soul no harm, I do not feel the thorns so much to-day.

Because I never knew your care to tire, Your hand to weary, guiding me aright, Because you walk before and crush the brier, It does not pierce my feet so much tonight.

Because so often you have hearkened to My selfish prayers, I ask but one thing now: That these harsh hands of mine add not unto The crown of thorns upon your bleeding brow.

—E. Pauline Johnson (Teklonwake).

Bro's... AN HOUR WITH THE EDITOR... THE PERSONALITY... SHOOTING STARS... MAKERS OF HISTORY... FAMILIAR... THE STORY TELLER... WITH THE POETS... OUR FATHERS... RECOGNITION... THE WAY TO WAIT... OLD FRIENDS... BRIER



INDIANS ACKNOWLEDGE THEIR WRONG DOING

Threatened Trouble at Salmon Arm Satisfactorily Settled at Big Pow-Wow

After having most satisfactorily settled the trouble which has arisen recently at Salmon Arm over the action of the Indians there in rescuing two of their chiefs who had been convicted and fined for setting fish traps in the Salmon river contrary to the Dominion Fisheries regulations...

MANY ENTRIES FOR LOCAL EXHIBITION

Stock and Fruit Will Be Feature of the Forthcoming Show

The scene presented by the exhibition grounds at present is one of inspiring animation. There is a large gang of carpenters employed in putting the finishing touches on the several structures which will contain the different displays while, among the throng, are merchants and citizens, inspecting the main hall, which, by the way, is now complete, preparatory to erecting the stands on the floor space...

MAKES TWO ATTEMPTS TO STRANGLE HIMSELF

Walter Gossop, Confined in the Cells, Makes Determined Effort to End Life

Held in the cells at the police station pending his removal to the asylum at New Westminster, Walter Gossop, a well known character about the city, and the individual who about two months ago unsuccessfully attempted to end his life in the Belmont saloon by cutting his throat, made two more determined efforts to do so today...

AUTUMN HAT STYLES

1908 1908

Young's Grand Millinery Opening Today



Government Street, Victoria, B. C.

GLENFARG IN PORT FROM THE ORIENT

C. P. R. Steamer Reached Hongkong When Victims of Typhoon Were Unrecovered

Three days after the typhoon at Hongkong, when the steamer Glenfarg, which reached here yesterday morning after being at anchor at night off the wharf, steamed into the far Eastern port, some terrible scenes were witnessed from the C. P. R. steamer.

RAILWAY OFFICIAL WILL ENTER SHIPPING FIRM

E. J. Coyle Resigns Post of Assistant General Passenger Agent of the C. P. R.

E. J. Coyle, assistant general passenger agent of the C. P. R. for the past few years and for fifteen years connected with the passenger service of the C. P. R. resigned yesterday to enter private business, and will probably be succeeded by Mr. Foster, passenger agent at Toronto.

RECORD BUSINESS OF CHEMAINUS MILL

Orders on Hand for Two Hundred Carloads of Lumber

Having shipped one hundred and fifty carloads of lumber into the north-west in the course of the month the Chemainus mill, the largest establishment of its kind on the island, has established a new record.

MURDERER CAPTURED

Slayer of Shuswap Indian is Captured in the Mountains After a Brief Chase

News of a tragedy at Shuswap whereby an Indian "Billy Jules" was slain and his murderer, a man named Martin Andrew, was received yesterday by the provincial police department from Chief Constable Fernie, of Kamloops.

THIRTY-SEVEN TONS OF FREE BOOKS SENT

The Education Department Has Supplied 75 Per Cent of Schools

The free book supply department of the department of education has already sent out about 87 tons of free books and writing material to the schools of the province, and still the requisitions continue to pour in.

FIRMS AMALGAMATE

Leading Victoria and Vancouver Business Concerns Become One

An important business change has just been effected whereby the business conducted by E. A. Gowen, successor to Sea & Gowen, has been amalgamated with the firm of T. B. Cuthbertson & Company, the haberdashery concern of Vancouver.

TEACHERS SCARCE

Rapid Increase in Number of Schools is Causing Temporary Embarrassment

Any sudden growth of development is attended with disadvantages, as the department of education finds as it tries to cope with the rapidly increasing demand for competent teachers.

Many Departed

Samuel Reid, the Immigration official on board the steamer Princess Victoria is departing many undesirable during the past few days there have been three or four returned each day, and many others are prevented from boarding the steamer at Seattle.

The Detention Sheds

Work is progressing very favorably on the new detention shed being built on Dallas road near the outer wharf by Luney Bros. for the Immigration Department.

THE LOCAL MARKETS

Table listing various market prices including Royal Household, Eggs, Butter, and other commodities with their respective prices.

CONGRATULATIONS FOR A POPULAR COUPLE

Police Sergt. and Mrs. Walker Celebrate Their Silver Wedding

Yesterday Sergeant of Police R. H. Walker and Mrs. Walker were the recipients of congratulations from a host of friends on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding.

WEDDING

The members of the city police force, beg your acceptance of the same present, on this, the occasion of your silver wedding. We wish you health, happiness and prosperity and trust we may all live to congratulate you on the celebration of your golden wedding.

At a Glance!

You'll see the difference between our distinctive Suits and the other kind. There's no "cut and dried" appearance about them—they're full of quality and animation.

Fit-Reform

1201 Gov't St., Victoria, B.C.

BOARD CRITICISM

The secretary of the committee will be glad to advise you that already collected in aid of our relief fund that you have of \$3000 to us of Commerce, for beg to thank you for the money.

WEDDING

The Montreal Star pleads for a clean election campaign, and for an appeal on both sides to the intelligence of the voter. This is right.







# HEADACHES ARE DANGER SIGNALS

They Tell Us Plainly That Something Is Wrong Inside.

There are tablets and powders that will stop a headache promptly—but removing the danger signal does not take away the danger.

In nearly every case a headache of whatever kind is a symptom of poisoned blood. Headaches, Kneads and Skin-falling to thoroughly remove indigestible food and waste, worn-out tissues from the body. Then digestion is poor, causing acids, headache or uric acid is formed and deposited on the nerves, causing neuralgia.

# COMPANIES ACT, 1897.

CANADA, Province of British Columbia, No. 447. This is to certify that the "American Central Insurance Co.," incorporated under the laws of the State of Missouri, U.S.A., is authorized and licensed to carry on business within the Province of British Columbia, and to carry out and effect all or any of the objects of the Company to which the legislative authority of the Legislature of the Province of British Columbia extends.

# FIRE FIRE FIRE

The above company was one of the first and one of the few to pay in full without any dispute or process of law, its losses in San Francisco.

# HERBERT CUTBERT & COMPANY

Agents. Certificate of Improvements (Form F). Notice is hereby given that, 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, situated in Cranberry District, Vancouver Island.—Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner of Section 15, Range 8, Cranberry District, thence east 50 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 50 chains, thence south 40 chains to place of commencement, containing Section 18, Range 8, Cranberry District, being a portion of the Indian Reserve, and containing 200 acres, more or less.

# WIRELESS STATION FOR DRIARD HOTEL

Contract Made Yesterday With United Wireless Co.—Work Will Start Tomorrow

(From Friday's Daily). Tomorrow morning work will be started on a wireless telegraph station at the Driard hotel for the United Wireless Telegraph Company. C. C. Galbraith, general manager and R. H. Armstrong, in charge of the construction and operating departments, yesterday completed arrangements with Mr. Hemming, the proprietor for the establishment of the wireless station at the Driard hotel. The office will be located on the View street front of the hotel, adjoining the main entrance of the hotel and a lofty mast will be erected on the tower of the hotel with its aerial and antenna. The apparatus will be installed in a room which was adopted by the United Wireless which has secured the Shoemaker, Lee Forrest and other types and taken the best parts of each to make a composite apparatus. It will be of two kilowatts capacity.

George T. Thompson, who for some time has been in charge of the wireless station on Pemberton rocks yesterday appointed operator at the Driard branch, which will be opened within a week from the commencement of work, which will be started tomorrow morning.

C. C. Galbraith, general manager and R. H. Armstrong, the Pacific coast manager, have been interviewing Capt. J. W. Troup, superintendent of the British Columbia coast steamship service and other C. P. R. officials offering to supply stations for the steamships of the C. P. R. Company, both of the British Columbia coast steamship service and on the Empress liners of the company's trans-Pacific service.

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Mr. Galbraith said there would be no trouble with regard to the interchange of messages. Operators of the United Wireless company replied to all signals no matter from what apparatus they were sent. From July 1st it has been obligatory on the part of wireless telegraph companies to interchange messages, this being arranged under the terms of the Wireless Telegraph convention made last year at Berlin.

The steam shovel, ordered from the manufacturer by the officials of the E. & N. railway to replace that which was recently smashed while in operation just beyond Nanaimo, reached the island yesterday. It will be installed immediately and the work of filling in the trestle will be undertaken as soon as it is taken with all possible despatch.

Little, apart from routine, was discussed at the meeting of the Oak Bay council, which was held yesterday afternoon at the offices of Clerk Floyd, Chancery chambers. The chair was occupied by Acting Mayor Fernie and those present were: Councilors Henderson, Noble and Newton. The contract for the laying of a sewer for a short distance on Oak Bay avenue, down Hampshire road and Saratoga avenue to connect with the present system, was let to H. Macdonald. The council, after laying over a number of other matters, adjourned.

# MR. JUSTICE DUFF VISITING VICTORIA

Supreme Court Judge Will Spend Vacation Here Renewing Acquaintances

(From Friday's Daily). After an absence from Victoria of upwards of two years Mr. Justice Duff, of the supreme court, Canada, accompanied by Mrs. Duff, arrived from Vancouver last evening for the purpose of spending a fortnight's vacation renewing acquaintances. They are guests at the Oak Bay hotel.

Mr. Justice Duff in conversation last evening. His trip, he said, was the outcome of a desire to see the province and more particularly the city in which he had spent quite a few years and where he has many friends. While passing through the prairies he had been struck with the almost activity of the farmers. The harvesting was being forward as rapidly as possible and there was a perceptible feeling of satisfaction and general hopefulness which augured well.

Mr. Justice Duff could make but little comment, as he had had time to get about. However, he remarked that the completion of the Empress hotel, one of the finest of its kind in Canada, doubtless had and would continue to do much for the city. It was his intention to spend two or three weeks here. It was unnecessary, he thought, that he should say he was pleased to be back, even if only for a short time. This he would say when he said that he would not return to Ottawa until duty rendered it imperative.

# COUNTY COURT MOVED TO PRINCE RUPERT

Announcements and Appointments in Current Issue of Gazette. Another token of the budding importance of Prince Rupert is to be found in the announcement in the current issue of the Gazette establishing a county court registry at that place. This purpose the existing registry at Port Simpson is to be transferred to Prince Rupert and will be established ready for business not later than Sept. 15. William Madison, stipendiary magistrate, has been appointed registrar of the Prince Rupert office.

# TUG HAD ACCIDENT

While Towing Barge Canada Here From Vancouver Edith Stranded in Narrows. The weather was thick with a streak of fog or smoke lying on top of the water, and this may account for Edith finding herself on the north shore where there are mud flats running out quite a distance. The charts show that there is safe navigation for big vessels at 800 feet north from Brockton light, but the tug and barge were away outside this limit and stranded on the flats on a falling tide. They were again the next morning, and got out safely.

# TIDE TABLE

Table with columns: Date, Time H, Time M, Time S. Rows for September 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30.

The tide gauge at the Victoria harbor is reduced.

# JUDGES APPOINTED FOR THE EXHIBITION

Those to Award Prizes in Various Competitions—Preparations Almost Complete

(From Friday's Daily). Only a few weeks for and the provincial exhibition to be held here from the 22nd to the 26th inst., will be in full swing. From the reports of Mr. Smart, the secretary, and members of the executive, it would appear that nothing is wanting to ensure its successful success in fact every detail of the show will be in place by the time the exhibition opens. The buildings are practically ready. The finishing touches are required to put them in shape for the display. The floor space rented. No more, it is understood, could possibly be obtained as the demand has been heavy. The floor space rented. No more, it is understood, could possibly be obtained as the demand has been heavy.

Care has been exercised by Secretary Smart and those associated with him in the task of selecting the different judges required. The duty, by no means a sinecure, has been completed. The list is as follows: Mr. J. G. Barron, Ontario, for stock; Mr. H. B. Logan, British Columbia, for dairy cattle and sheep; Mr. J. Sheppard, of Salem, Ore., for fruit; Mr. Sheppard is one of the most experienced fruit growers and shippers in the west. F. M. Logan, dairy products; Mr. Logan is an authority known in Canada; Hygienic Dairy company in Vancouver. L. H. Newman, of Ottawa, grain and vegetables; Mr. Newman is Executive secretary of the Dominion Grower's association; Dr. A. W. Bell, of Winnipeg, poultry, with the exception of pig and sheep, which will be taken by F. Wilkinson of Nanaimo.

Referring to the recent entries received the secretary specially mentioned the entries for pig and sheep as of a better quality than in the past. This was due to the fact that the breeders are contributing to the competition in these classes he stated that advice had been received to the effect that the entries for pig and sheep would be a hundred head of stock while those for sheep were only a few. The commercial fruit feature, apparently, is attracting much attention. Mr. G. R. Lytton, the veteran fruit grower of British Columbia, has made quite a few entries. Mr. Gartrell, the pioneer of Summerland, has also made a few entries.

Arrangements for the exhibition of the county court of Cookland, Victoria, will be held at the Lytton hotel at New Denver during the month of August. The presiding judge will be Angus McInnes; Constable John Conway, of Port Simpson, to be deputy magistrate; and Mr. J. H. Skeena river mining division, with a sub-recording office at Port Simpson.

# RUSHING WORK ON UNIVERSITY SCHOOL

Buildings Will Be Ready For Occupancy Next February—The Grounds. Present plans are not interfered with by an untoward misfortune the new University school buildings, recently erected in the vicinity of Mount Tomlin, will be ready for occupancy by the 1st of next February at the outside. Instructions have been given to the contractors, Luney Bros., to rush the work for the employment of men for that purpose. As a result, although it was a comparatively short time ago that a start was made, the foundations are practically finished.

Next Week, in all probability, the contract for the preparation and laying out of the grounds will be let. This work, according to the plans, will involve just about as much extra time as the actual building. It will be divided into areas for the playing of cricket, football grounds, tennis courts, and a large area for other drills and exercises. In addition there will be a modern foot race track. This very reasonable work for the employment of men for that purpose. As a result, although it was a comparatively short time ago that a start was made, the foundations are practically finished.

The new dredge Ajax, which has been in process of construction for many months, is expected to reach port tomorrow. It was built by the United Works of Toronto and assembled by the Schenck Iron works, New Westminster and has been placed under the command of Capt. Newland, former of the dredger Muddler of the latter. This vessel will be used to deepen the upper harbor while the Ajax will be used to clear the lower harbor. The dredge Ajax, which has been in process of construction for many months, is expected to reach port tomorrow.

# SETTLES DIFFICULTY WITH REDSKINS

Supt. Hussey Effects Arrangement With Redskins of Salmon Arm

(From Friday's Daily). F. S. Hussey, superintendent of provincial police, has succeeded in settling the difficulty with the Indians at Salmon Arm without any appeal to force, thus putting an end to a situation which, if unskillfully handled, might have proved dangerous. It will be remembered that last week two Indian chiefs, by name Narcisse and Maxime, were convicted of setting unlawful salmon traps and sentenced to a small fine, with the alternative of imprisonment.

Upon news of the occurrence being wired to the attorney-general he dispatched Mr. Hussey to the scene of operations with instructions to get the two chiefs peacefully, if possible, but at all events to get them. When Mr. Hussey arrived on the scene he found the Indians in a high state of excitement who refused to give up the chiefs. Upon news of the occurrence being wired to the attorney-general he dispatched Mr. Hussey to the scene of operations with instructions to get the two chiefs peacefully, if possible, but at all events to get them.

# MYSTERY OF OVERLAND ROUTE AGAIN REVIVED

After Ten Years Friends of Missing Baronet Seek Information. (From Friday's Daily). After a lapse of ten years, efforts are again being made to discover the fate of a missing Englishman, Sir Arthur Curtis, who suddenly disappeared from the party with which he was proceeding from the Yukon overland while in the neighborhood of the Mud river in June 1898.

The incident is one which has been well nigh forgotten but it has again been revived by a recent communication which has been received by the London police from a New Westminister resident who claims relationship with Sir Arthur and is desirous of ascertaining what steps were taken to solve the mystery surrounding the latter's disappearance.

Sir Arthur was a member of a party under Mr. Pocock who early in 1898 started out from Ashcroft for the Yukon by the overland route. They were taking a large number of horses along and after a rough experience during which a large number of the animals died, they arrived at Fort camp, June 10, near the Nine-Mile camp. Five of the horses had strayed away and members of the party started out to find them.

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# VICTORIA'S QUALITY STORE

Before Buying GROceries

Write us for prices and we can save you money. Mail Orders receive our best attention.

# COPAS & YOUNG

P. O. Box 48. VICTORIA, B. C.

# Clearing Out Sale

Of Screen Doors and Windows

To avoid carrying these goods over for another season we offer: Screen Doors. Reg. price \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, for.....\$1.00. Screen Windows. Reg. price \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, for.....\$1.25.

We have still two or three bargains left in Refrigerators

# B. C. Hardware Co., Ltd.

Corner Broad and Yates Street. Post Office Box 683. Phone 82

# Northern Interior of B. C.

Miners and prospectors going into Yukon, America or Ingegnas Camps will find a full stock of mining tools, camp outfits and provisions at my general store at Hazelton, which is the head of navigation on the Skeena River and headquarters for outfitting for above points.

# R. S. SARGENT, HAZELTON, B. C.

Any further information has been up within the past few years. A search through the records of the department does not show that any further light was cast upon the case and it is very doubtful if ever the true cause of the missing man's death will be revealed.

# LAND ACT

Form of Notice. Victoria Land District—District of Victoria. TAKE NOTICE that the Saanich Lumber Company, Limited, of Saanich, B.C., intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at High Water mark about 500 feet east of the southwest corner of Block 15, Sidney Township, Saanich District, British Columbia, thence east 300 feet, thence north 100 feet, thence north 21 degrees 15 minutes west 1100 feet, thence in a southerly direction following the high water mark to point of commencement. SAANICH LUMBER COMPANY, LIMITED. J. C. Billings, Agent.

# NOTICE TO ANGLERS

An experienced Scottish angler wishes to form a connection with B. C. anglers in order to furnish them with the finest fishing materials at moderate rates, from the largest gut-manufacturing establishment in the world. Gut (speakers) from finest drawn to strongest salmon, fresh and good from the 1908 crop. Salmon and trout rods of greenheart or huff cane, real line, flies; tackle-boxes and cases and all other fishing materials for river, lake, or sea, supplied of best quality at almost wholesale rates. State what you wish and prices will be given. L. A. REVERIDGE, 10 Harbour Cress, Portlock, Scotland.

# 600 New Music Rolls

FOR ALL KINDS OF PLAYER PIANOS. Just received, including all the Popular Favorites. FLETCHER BROS. 1231 Government Street.

# The Spott Shaw BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

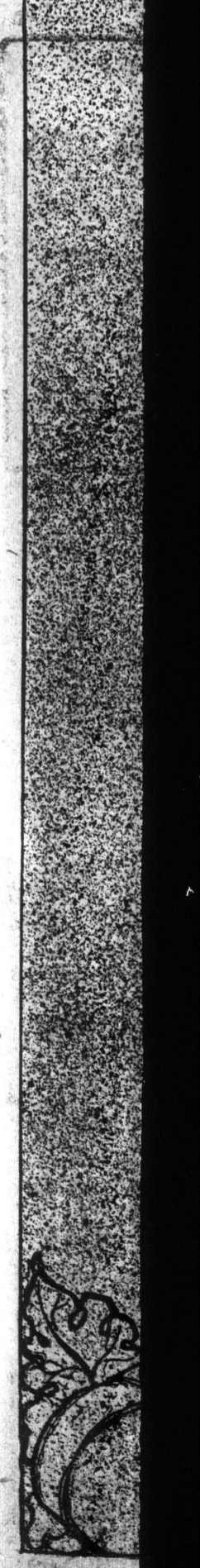
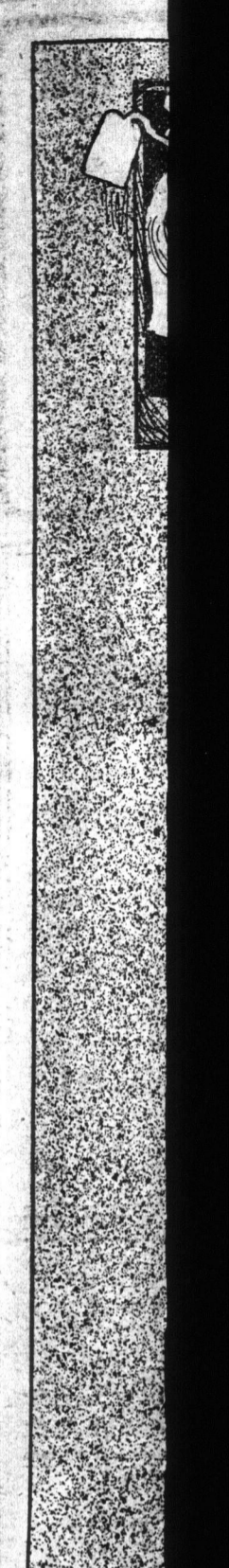
Offers a Choice of 2 to 4 Positions to every graduate. Students always in Great Demand. Commercial, Filmmaker, and Gregg shorthand, Telegraphy, Typewriting (on the standard make of machines), and languages, taught by competent specialists. H. J. SPOTT, B.A., Principal. H. A. SCHIVEN, B.A., Vice-Principal. G. ROBERTS, B.Sc., Eng., Lecturer. H. G. SKINNER, B.Sc., Lecturer.

# Oxford Down Sheep

GLENNORA METROBROS. 10 Ewe Lambs Reg. 1 Ram Lambs Reg. 2 Sheeping Ewes Reg. 2 Two-shear Rams Reg. Prices Reasonable. G. D. REID. Advertise in THE COLONIST

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THE COLONIST

THE TIME OF HARVEST



FIVE YEAR OLD PLUM TREE  
 AT GORDON HEAD NEAR VICTORIA



# George H. Ham Dispenses Sunshine

O deny acquaintance with George H. Ham is to confess ignorance of Canada's greatest institution, the Canadian Pacific Railway, writes Robert J. Carron in the Railroad Man's Magazine. Who is George H. Ham? Why, he is George H. Ham, that's all. The poor man has not an official title to bless himself with, he never did have a title, and there are no present indications that he ever will have one. If he ever does get his deserts, he will be designated as ambassador-at-large for the Canadian Pacific Railway.

To Sir William Van Horne belongs the credit of discovering Ham. At the time of the discovery Ham was an alderman of Winnipeg and the editor of a paper of limited circulation, but unlimited nerve. Canada needed the Canadian Pacific Railway, and needed it badly, and a devoted band of men were risking bankruptcy and nervous prostration to make the great enterprise a success.

At the same time another portion of the population, whose names are now forgotten, were striving with an unreasoning vehemence that would have done credit to anything in that line which could have been gotten up on this side of the boundary, to nullify every effort of the empire builders.

Into this situation Ham threw himself with a pen that cut both ways in an effort to inoculate the obstructionists with the saving grace of common sense. So valiantly did he champion the cause of the railway that Sir William Van Horne, though he wasn't Sir William then stopped off in Winnipeg one day to see what manner of man it was who wrote such powerful editorials.

He saw, and immediately surrendered unconditionally to the charm of Ham's remarkable personality, just as so many others have done. Since then George Ham has been an integral part of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and a part of no mean importance.

He toils not, neither does he spin; yet no man connected with the company is more widely known than George Ham. Indeed, it would be within bounds to say that no man in Canada is better known than he.

No, he is not a lobbyist. On the contrary, he takes such extreme care to avoid even a suspicion of anything of the sort that he never goes to Ottawa while Parliament is in session. Yet the press gallery at the capital, abetted by some members of parliament, recently gave him a dinner and a gold watch as an inadequate expression of their esteem.

Ham has a desk in the great granite pile on Windsor Street which is the headquarters of the company. There is a legend that he was once seen sitting at it. If this is true, it must have been a chance meeting, just as two globe-trotters might happen to come together at Singapore or Ballarat, or any other remote spot.

For, whenever any one around headquarters has a moment to spare, he improves the time by ordering Ham's desk moved to a new location. That desk has worn out five sets of casters, according to official count, and is now on its sixth set in its peregrinations from room to room and floor to floor.

That is because Ham is not there to protect his rights. The last place in the world to look for Ham with any reasonable hope of finding him, is at his office. For paradoxical as it may seem, although he has no job, he is the busiest of men.

It is something not soon to be forgotten to see George Ham dart into headquarters and then, standing at his desk go through a stack of letters and telegrams with one hand, lay out soiled linen, and repack his travel-worn black bag with the other, dictate to his stenographer, entertain a guest, be interviewed by two or three rival reporters, and talk with sundry representatives of various departments on company business, all at one and the same moment.

It is one of Ham's idiosyncrasies to maintain that the only place in all the Dominion where laundry work can be done is Montreal. Whether he is at Vancouver or Halifax, his linen must go to the metropolis to be done up.

It takes close figuring at headquarters, sometimes, to make connections, but, thanks to the enthusiastic co-operation of the operating staff the parcels somehow always manage to get to him at the right point.

They tell a story about a period of torrential rains in Northern Ontario which nearly put the main line out of business for a few days. The Pacific express had been struggling west, held up every few miles at a washout by mud-spattered, perspiring section-men, and delayed by slow flags.

Things were so discouraging that the engineer wouldn't hook her up even when he had a stretch of sound track. The conductor, impatient with this lack of enterprise, hit upon a ruse to spur the engineer on to renewed effort. Calling the flagman, he said:

"Bill, go ahead and tell Jim we've got Sir Thomas Shaughnessy's car on and he's simply got to get to Vancouver in time to catch the Australian boat, and hit 'em up a little."

This message being duly delivered, Jim turned with a scowl upon the flagman and thus expressed his sentiments:

"Sir Thomas, eh? Tell him to forget it! I ain't agoin' to ditch this here train, not even to please Sir Thomas."

When this was reported to the conductor that worthy official had an inspiration.

"Go back and tell Jim we've got George Ham's laundry in the baggage car, and he'll be expecting it at Sudbury as he passes through on his way to Toronto."

"Well, why in blazes didn't you tell me so long ago?" snapped Jim, upon receiving the second communication.

Whereupon he proceeded to roll them along at a gait which produced an epidemic of heart-failure in the coaches. Spurred on by the responsibility of that linen, Jim is alleged to have made up three hours in sixty miles.

Ham is a haven of refuge for distressed newspapermen and a beacon of hope for those who would like to be newspaper men. Any past, present, or prospective employe of any publication who needs a pass, a job, a loan, or a confidant for a troubled mind is sure to have his wants supplied if he appeals to Ham, providing that gentleman can wheedle the pass out of the passenger department or borrow the money. At least the applicant can count on consolation and wise counsel.

But George Ham performs other functions which are regarded by the management as of more importance even than these. For instance, whenever the Canadian Pacific has guests to entertain it is Ham who acts as host. And it is surprising how many parties of Englishmen of various degrees of distinction there are requiring entertainment during the course of a year.

Also, there are numerous visitors from other lands whose achievements or position are deemed to entitle them to attention from the road. That is why Ham rarely sleeps two consecutive nights in the same town.

Wherever the strangers hail from, they always go home filled with enthusiasm for Canada, for that is the end and aim of Ham's existence. If there are any statistics, scraps of general information which lend local color, or good stories about the Dominion that Ham doesn't know, you may be sure they don't count. Also the visitors carry home a cordial esteem for their host.

His tact is boundless, his equanimity unassailable, his flow of quaint humor as inexhaustible as a mountain brook. His fame as a wit and an after-dinner speaker has been carried around the world by home-going travelers. He has even been made the hero of a poem by

Neill Munroe, which relates "How Laughter Came to Canada."

Ham's most famous speech was made under unique circumstances. He had been ailing for some time when one spring morning in 1905 the malady took a sudden turn for the worse. The physician who called in, after making an examination, said:

"Mr. Ham, you have a clearly defined case of appendicitis. You will have to be operated on at once if your life is to be saved."

"Not on your life, doc," replied the patient. "They say you are sure death with your little knife, and I am going to have one more good feed before I cash in."

"The boys are giving a dinner to Ussher, the assistant-passenger-traffic manager tonight and I'm going to be there. After the dinner you may do your worst."

Incredible though it may seem, Ham actually did carry out his avowed intention to attend the dinner, though he was suffering great pain. Not only did he attend, but he made the brightest, wittiest speech of his life. Before the applause had died away he was in a cab on the way to the hospital, where he underwent the dangerous operation for appendicitis.

For a time his life was despaired of. In fact, a report was circulated that he was dead, and one paper, accepting the report without verification, published a touching obituary of the genial Ham.

On returning to his office, Ham's first act was to have this obituary framed in sombre black and hung above his desk with this legend in his own irreverent chirography beneath:

"Not yet, but soon."

He never fails to hang a fresh wreath of immortelles upon a chimney of the obituary frame whenever he returns to Montreal.

In his capacity of vicarious host Ham, of course, must needs extend many invitations to partake of liquid refreshments. It need hardly be said that he exercises great discretion on his own behalf on such occasions, for otherwise he would scarcely have won fame for eminent fitness for diplomatic missions.

Yet, there came a time when even he, the

pink of discretion, felt the need of reform, and this is the way of it:

In St. John, New Brunswick, there was one particular barber who always got Ham's patronage when he was in that city. One day Ham rushed into his favorite's shop and requested a quick shave.

He noticed that the barber was haggard and that there was a strange look in his eyes, but thought nothing of it until the barber, after stropping his razor, began making vicious slashes in the air with it a few inches above his customer's nose.

"Here! What are you trying to do?" demanded Ham, not daring to move for fear of losing a few fingers or features.

"I'm cutting the heads off those snakes. Don't you see them?"

"Great Scott, yes!" replied Ham, springing from the chair. "Hold perfectly still for a minute and I'll help you. Watch 'em while I go and get an ax."

The barber was taken away in an ambulance with a fully developed case of delirium tremens, while Ham went for a walk to steady his nerves. Meeting three acquaintances, he greeted them with his accustomed hearty cordiality, winding up with an invitation to have something. On the way to the nearest place Ham suddenly stopped and said:

"Gentlemen, I have just seen a horrible example of what this fool habit of treating leads to. If I buy you some whiskey it will only fill your stomachs with pains, your mouths with folly and your consciences with remorse."

"I won't do it. I prefer to retain your esteem. I am going to treat you to something sensible. Come and have a necktie with me."

His three friends entered into the spirit of this chastened form of treat with great enthusiasm. Going into a haberdasher's shop, each of the three selected ties at two dollars and fifty cents each, the most expensive ones in the establishment.

Now it just happened, through perverse Fate, that at that particular moment Ham only had four dollars and eighty-five cents in

his pockets. To make matters worse, the shopkeeper was not only a stranger, but he was cold-blooded and suspicious.

Ham was equal to the emergency. Putting his hand into his pocket as if about to pay for the ties, he suddenly concentrated his gaze upon one of them and requested leave to see it for a moment. With a great show of indignation he pointed out that the material was not silk but a cheap imitation thereof.

By judiciously accusing the shopkeeper of attempted swindling he contrived to provoke an angry retort which gave him the desired excuse for stalking out in high dudgeon without making a purchase. Ham turned to his friends and exclaimed:

"Gentlemen, this reform movement is indefinitely postponed."

The supreme test of Ham's tact came when he was detailed to conduct a party of fifteen Canadian women journalists over the line to Vancouver and back. A private car was assigned to the party, whereupon the officials who had extended the invitation began to borrow trouble over arrangements.

The knottiest problem, in their estimation was to assign the drawing room without arousing jealousies and heart-burnings which would spoil the trip; for, it was pointed out, fifteen women could not be assembled without giving rise to grave questions of precedence. Ham settled it all off-hand.

"Easiest thing in the world," said he; "I'll take the drawing room myself." And he did.

Soon after the party had started, some depraved person around headquarters conceived the idea that it would be a great joke to send this telegram, purporting to come from L. O. Armstrong, the colonization agent, to the Mormon bishop at Lethbridge, Alberta, the centre of a large Mormon settlement:

George Ham, rich Mormon from Wyoming, with fifteen wives in private car, will arrive Lethbridge, Thursday, 12th, looking for new location. Advise that he be treated well in hope he may decide to settle. He would be most valuable acquisition to colony.

L. O. ARMSTRONG,  
Colonization Agent, C.P.R.

When the train with the journalists' car attached arrived at Lethbridge, the entire Mormon population, attired in its Sunday clothes and headed by the bishop and the elders, was drawn up on the platform to receive the visiting brother and his fifteen wives. Ham was much perplexed by the unexpected warmth of his greeting.

Not until some of the brethren began to question him about his various marriages, desiring particularly to know just where and how he had managed to corral such an all-star consubial galaxy, did it dawn upon him that somebody had been trying to play a joke. But he was game. He carried out the role that had been thrust upon him and departed amid the affectionate adieus of the brethren, promising to return and buy some land after keeping an important engagement at Moose Jaw.

As for the lady journalists, being unenlightened regarding the incident, they resumed their journey enraptured with the striking example of true Western hospitality they had just witnessed. With such consummate diplomacy did Ham manage his charges that upon their return to Montreal they formed an organization, elected him an honorary member, and presented him with a gold-headed umbrella.

Last summer a large party of English newspaper men came over for a tour of Canada. They were not mere working journalists, but owners and publishers, and Great Editors with Reputations.

Ham was assigned to escort the party over the Canadian Pacific. So anxious was the management to make a good impression that Ham was called into secret conclave and especially and particularly cautioned to be on his dignity and not to attempt any unseemly levity with such a notable assemblage.

When the party arrived in Montreal it was received by a party of distinguished citizens in the most approved English style with such frigid solemnity that ordinary travelers passing near involuntarily buttoned their coats and turned their collars up around their ears. The visitors looked as gloomy as true Britons might be expected to look on such a hospitable occasion, and conversed in monosyllables.

Ham, who had purposely arrived late, greeted each visitor with his accustomed easy cordiality, and when he had been presented to all horrified the anxious Canadian Pacific Railway officials by slapping the most sedate of all the great editors on the back and calling out a hearty invitation to:

"Come on, boys! This way to the dining car!"

With the refreshments Ham served out a continuous flow of jokes diluted to suit the British taste. Within an hour the gloom had rolled away like a fog-bank before a July sun. Everybody was calling him "George," and he was addressing them by any term that came handy.

Thenceforward for the eight weeks they were under Ham's charge, those Englishmen had the time of their lives. When they returned to Montreal they gave a dinner in his honor, presented him with an elaborate dressing case, and addressed a glowing eulogy of their vicarious host to the Canadian Pacific management in a round robin.

That's George Ham. And that's all.

## Japan's Smallest Prisoner During War

THIS is the story of the smallest prisoner the Japanese took in their war with the Russians. Over this smallest prisoner the Japanese prison wardens at Hamadora were more exercised than over the whole

twelve thousand mujiks they herded into the stockade outside of Osaka after the capture of Port Arthur.

Tsi-Shore was his name, that is as near as the Japanese tongue could twist itself to the little prisoner's diction. He was 5 years old, wore a pigtail just sprouting out of the back of his head like a tendril on a pumpkin stem, and was precious far beyond his years, was this little Tsi-Shore, the prisoner.

A tiny bit of flotsam in the back-wash of a great war, Tsi-Shore accepted the sudden twist of fate that landed him a prisoner in Japan as calmly as he took his morning's rice bowl out of the hands of the prison cook.

The essence of Oriental stoicism looked-out from the moon slits of his winking eyes in a way that nonplussed even the Japanese stoics who found him in their charge.

Captain Omadzu of the artillery, one of the officers of the prison guard at Hamadora, was showing a foreigner through the spick and span barracks and neatly swept yard of the stockade one afternoon in March of 1905. As they passed from the barrack to another through a sandy stretch of field, Capt. Omadzu touched the arm of the foreigner he was conducting and pointed over to the corner of a cook house, where a midget of a boy garbed in blue denim jumper and baggy trousers was squatting on a sand pile busily scooping the sand into a mound in front of him.

"One of the prisoners of war," said Capt. Omadzu with a smile, and he led the way over to where the youngster was.

There the two men found the boy on his knees before a miniature fort, built up out of the sand. He had shaped a circular wall with escarpments and approaches all entire, sticks stuck through the wall in a line of formidable artillery, and on top of the highest wall flaunted as a flag a piece of parti-colored paper from a Japanese lantern.

The little Chinaman sat back on his haunches when Capt. Omadzu stopped before the fort and slapped his boot with his riding whip. He looked up at the Japanese officer with not the shadow of a smile on his moon face and his eyes staring frankly into the eyes of the man. For a minute he sat thus, and then he continued scooping the sand up into another flanking battery without paying so much as the compliment of a look askance at the uniform of the officer.

"That is his game," said Capt. Omadzu in his careful English. "He plays Port Arthur all day, and when the guard is changed he marches behind them with a stick on his shoulder. I'm afraid he knows too much of war for a little boy."

The captain then detailed the story of the capture of Tsi-Shore.

When terms for the surrender of Port Arthur were made in the opening days of that year and the battle thinned columns of Gen. Nogai marched over the hills and down into

the desolated city behind the circle of forts, the headquarters of Capt. Omadzu's regiment were made in the centre of the new town, where the shells of the invaders had done less damage than about the waterfront and harbor works. The captain had been detailed to orderly duty on the staff of his commanding general with the first day of the occupation and it was his duty to install the regiment headquarters in one of the deserted storehouses of the Russians.

The first night of the city's occupation, while the captain was superintending the erection of cooking tent outside the compound of the officers' headquarters came Tsi-Shore. He walked boldly through the stone gateway and over to the spot where the portable soup kettles captured from the Russians, were steaming for the first meal the Japanese troops were to eat in Port Arthur.

The little lad in the ragged jumper and tattered shoes did not ask for food. He simply sat down in a spot where the steam from the bubbling rise stem inside of one of the kettles swept over the side and down into his nostrils. His eyes were tinged with the mark of hunger and his face drawn askew into cruel lines.

"Well, that is the way Tsi-Shore came to my regiment," Capt Omadzu said. "We gave him food that night, and the next night he was back there sitting down near the soup kettles, saying nothing, but looking a great deal. He came like a dog and kept silent like a dog. Only his eyes spoke."

Tsi-Shore attached himself to the regiment without a by-your-leave. After the first few days he did not go away at the finish of the evening meal, but curled up and slept with some of the soldiers of Capt. Omadzu's company, who possibly remembered their Tames and Tatzus back in Nagoya or Kobe, and accepted the waif on the strength of his child's face.

After a week of this Capt. Omadzu himself sent for a Chinaman to question the little lad and learn where he lived and why he did not stay at home. All that the wise youngster would say was that he had no home and that he was content to stay with the soldiers.

Capt. Omadzu made inquiries throughout the captured city, but could learn nothing more about Tsi-Shore. The sentimental Japanese sought no further; they reasoned that probably their little charge's parents had been killed during the bombardment, and they accepted his presence as a fact not to be further disputed.

Soon it came time to take the long roster of the thousands of Russian prisoners, the garrison of Port Arthur, preparatory to shipping them to Japan as prisoners of war. Then it was that the first of the serious questions concerning the status of Tsi-Shore arose.

The Japanese were caring for Russian and Chinese non-combatants within Port Arthur, but they had no idea of shipping them back to Japan as prisoners. On the contrary, arrangements were made for transporting the Russian non-combatants out of the city, and the Chinese were to be allowed to shift more or less for themselves.

Neither Capt. Omadzu nor any of the regiment wanted to turn the regiment's waif adrift in the desolate city. No Chinaman could be found who would accept responsibility for Tsi-Shore's keeping. No such thing as an orphan asylum existed in the captured stronghold.

The officers of Capt. Omadzu's regiment cut the skein of red tape that enmeshed the future of Tsi-Shore in a way strangely contradictory to the precise Japanese rule of obedience to the letter of the law. They enrolled Tsi-Shore regularly as a prisoner of war, captured with the rest of the garrison of Port Arthur, and his name was formally forwarded through the many channels of administration until it filtered into the war office in Tokio in course of time, where it stands today probably in the records of the war.

When the transports came to take the prisoners to Japan the little Chinaman was marched up the gangplank along with the big, bearded Russians, his kit of child's treasures on his back and a ticket marked with Japanese ideographs attached to his collar. To Hamadora, the whole 12,000 odd prisoners went, and there in the fresh pine barracks within the big stockade they were disposed.

There were not many rules made for the government of the prisoners, for escape in crowded Japan was next to impossible for these bearded giants. But the only person among the thousands that lived for the rest of the months of the war in the Hamadora stockade who knew no rules save those of his own will and obeyed no discipline was Tsi-Shore. He refused to learn a word of Japanese, scorned the offers of friendship from the Russian prisoners, and accepted the attention of the Japanese prison wardens only with tolerance.

Little master of his own fate and sole guardian of his own daily scheme was this Tsi-Shore, smallest prisoner of a great war.

### SCOTLAND'S PREMIER EARL

The Earl of Crawford, who celebrated his sixty-first birthday last week, is the premier Earl of Scotland, and one of the most interesting members of the Peerage. He is a keen scientist and bibliophile, an experienced traveler, and an enthusiastic yachtsman, and he is the possessor of one of the finest stamp collections in this country. He is also a great authority on astronomy, having been for two years president of the Astronomical Society, and some years ago he took part in an expedition to Spain to observe a solar eclipse. As Lord Balcarres he sat in the House of Commons as Member for Wigan, resigning the seat in 1880 on the death of his father, the twenty-fifth Earl.

The infant of the household was in its cradle. The head of the house was at home, peevish and fault-finding. At length he became unendurable.

"You've done nothing but make mistakes tonight," he growled.

"Yes," she answered meekly, "I began by putting the wrong baby to bed."—M.A.P.

## THE

### GARDEN C.

Prepare Borders by deep Perennials, Rose early.

Plant: Hardy Climbers especially—Roses, Delphiniums, Green Shrubs, Strawberries, P. perials, Irises, Snowdrops, Scilla, Amaryllids, Pot Tulips, Pot Crocuses, Cabbages. Sow: A little Mustard and C. Salad, Lettuce.

### HOW TO P



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# THE SIMPLE LIFE



## THE HOME GARDEN

### GARDEN CALENDAR FOR SEPTEMBER

Prepare Borders, Beds etc., now and the next few weeks by deeply Trenching and Manuring for Hardy Perennials, Roses, Fruit, etc., which should be ordered early.

Plant: Hardy Border Plants, Alpines, Biennials, Hardy Climbers, Shrubs, Deciduous Trees, Bulbs, and especially—Roses, Phloxes, Violets, Paeonies, Pyrethrums, Delphinium, Gallardias, Carnations, Evergreen Shrubs, Roses, Clematis, Ampelopsis, Ivies, Strawberries, Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Crown Imperials, Irises, Lilliums, Solomon's Seal, Daffodils, Snowdrops, Scillas, Allium, Lily of the Valley, Pot Anemones, Pot Hyacinths, Pot Narcissus, Pot Early Tulips, Pot Croci, Pot Tuberoses, Pot Roman Hyacinths, Cabbages, Endives.

Sow: A little Cauliflower, Cabbage, Horn Carrot, Mustard and Cress, Onion, Radish, Turnip, Corn Salad, Lettuce, Spinach.

### HOW TO PLANT TREES AND SHRUBS

EVERY year there are many buyers of trees and shrubs who are very much disappointed because they do not get good results. In some cases the plants die, in others they refuse to make any great amount of growth—they simply exist. As a result, the nurseryman supplying the plants is blamed for sending out poor stock, for the planter thinks he has given the plants a fair show. But the truth is that the buyer has neglected some of the little details which insure success.

In nearly all the larger nurseries the roots of trees are given a thin coating of puddled clay, which prevents the roots, to a great extent, from drying out. When packing, sphagnum moss or other moisture-holding material is put about the roots to further prevent drying out, so that when the buyer receives the plants they are in condition to start growing immediately.

It is when the unpacking is done that the trouble begins. Be prepared to cover the roots with damp soil immediately or the wrapping is removed. Only a few minutes' exposure to the drying winds of late March or April will dry out the roots so that they will be very seriously injured.

If you cannot set the trees or shrubs in the ground where they are to grow permanently, "heel" them in, i. e., dig a trench big enough to hold the roots, throw some soil over them and water them to work the soil in among the roots, put on the balance of the soil and firm it by treading with the feet. If the roots look dry when the plants are taken from the packing-case, immerse them for a few minutes in a pail or tub of water.

The ground where trees and shrubs are to be planted ought to be thoroughly prepared before setting the trees. I prefer to do this in the fall; but if you have not done it, do it now, before you order the plants, or as soon as the soil can be worked safely. Dig a hole on the site of each shrub at least two feet square—three is better; for each tree, three feet, but four is better. Dig two and a half feet deep and as the soil is being thrown out throw the stones to one side. When the hole has been dug to the required depth, pick up the bottom, leaving it rough, so that a better union will be made with the soil that is put back. Throw the small stones which have been taken out, into the bottom of the hole for drainage. Next mix with the soil taken out one-quarter of its bulk of well-decayed horse or cow manure. It will be necessary to turn it two or three times, to insure thorough mixing. Now throw the soil back into the hole, crowning it a little to allow for settling. If the work is done immediately before planting the tree, firm the soil so that it will not settle much after the tree has been planted.

If you have not the time to do this, or do not care to go to the expense of having it done, then, when planting, dig a good-sized hole, a foot or so larger than the diameter of the ball of the plant, so that when you put the roots in the hole they can be spread out. I once saw some trees and shrubs planted, the holes for which were as square as the breadth of the spade, the roots were crowded into these small holes and as a result many died and the balance had a stunted look for several years. A plant put in in this way really never fully recovers from the damage done.

With the exception of rhododendrons, azaleas and their near relatives, set the plants just a little deeper than they were before. Spread the roots out carefully, throw in a little soil and lift the tree or shrub up and down just a little—an inch or so—to work the soil around the roots, throw in some more soil and turn a stream of water on the soil, put in enough so that the earth is thin mud. This will wash the soil into the crevices not already filled. When the water has drained away, which will be in an hour or two, throw in the balance of the soil, treading it firmly with the feet. Fill the hole just a little fuller than the surrounding soil to allow for settling. By thoroughly puddling the soil, about the roots, you can be sure that at least 90 per cent. of the plants will live and thrive; they will not simply exist for a few years and die.

Be sure you set the tree straight. Have one person hold it while another sights it, first from one side then from a point at right angles to the first sight. If the trunk is crooked set the center of the crown directly over the place where the trunk emerges from the ground.

Before setting the plant be sure that all of the roots are in good condition. If any are damaged in any way, remove the damaged

portion, cutting it off just above the injury. Use a sharp knife.

If you are planning to plant rhododendrons, azaleas, andromedas, mountain laurel, ericas or any other plants belonging to the erica family, the soil must be thoroughly prepared before planting. If you are located in a limestone country, the plants will do nothing unless the site in which they are to be planted is renovated.

Dig the soil out to a depth of two and one-half feet and thoroughly drain the place. In the bottom throw three or four inches of stones or coal clinkers to help drain the ground better, then fill the hole with soil taken from a bog which has been weathered for at least one winter out-of-doors. It is necessary that the peat or muck be weathered in order to sweeten it. Muck when taken from a bog is usually sour and even ordinary upland plants will not grow in it, the plants belonging to the erica family would be killed immediately.

To this soil add about one-tenth its bulk of well-rotted manure. It must be so well decayed that it looks like earth. Fresh manure of any kind added to the soil would be like giving poison to an animal.

When the ground is settled, if you are planting the great laurel (Rhododendron maximum), or the mountain laurel (Kalmia latifolia), which have been collected from the

pruned back more than half, in order that the energy of the plant may be conserved as much as possible. Whatever is necessary, do not let the desire to get bloom the first year from them influence your better judgment, because the first year's bloom does not amount to much.

Such shrubs as the hardy hydrangea and the rose will stand a very severe pruning. These produce flowers on the current season's growth, and one of the objects of the severe pruning is to get many new shoots. In both of these shrubs cut out the weak wood and head back the strong shoots to two or three eyes. They will need a severe pruning like this each successive year if the largest flowers are to be obtained. The brier roses must not be cut back much after the first year, as they flower on the wood of the previous year's growth.

If you plant evergreens in the spring, get the plants from the nursery at the time the buds are just commencing to open. They can also be successfully planted in the late summer—August 15 to September 15.

Do not attempt to prune an evergreen back at planting-time or at any other time unless the plants look sickly or have been injured while en route from the nursery.

If the plants are received from the nursery after they have begun to grow, prune off all

### HARMONY IN THE HARDY BORDER

I have been working to plan a hardy border which shall present from spring to autumn a succession of color combinations, each one of which shall dominate the border while in bloom and be its whole centre of attraction. Many are the descriptions of hardy borders that I have read, but the one of my dreams is still waiting to be realized. That there should be something in bloom from May to October and that no violent discord of color should be permitted is as much as the small gardener strives to attain, while borders devoted to a single color have been successfully planned in larger gardens.

The idea was suggested to me several years ago by one of those happy accidents that are the joy of gardening. One summer I raised a thriving lot of young foxgloves and pink cup-and-saucer Canterbury bells, and, as good luck would have it—for I had never seen either one of them before and was growing them chiefly for the sake of their names—I planted the fox-gloves in the back of the hardy border and made an irregular group of the Canterbury bells in front of them. The effect when they bloomed the next June was one of the loveliest I have ever seen. Behind the low-lying mass of delicate pink bells rose the tall spires of the foxgloves, some white and some a dull red that was only a deeper

unfortunately, biennial and so must be raised every year. Foxgloves are perennial, but short lived, and it is well to keep a supply of young plants in the nursery bed to replace any the winter may kill in the border.

The first of July gives another blue and white combination. By that time the tall English larkspurs have sent up their columns of azure, and it would be hard to find a more perfect background for the exquisite outlines of the pure white Madonna lily. But with all its loveliness the combination is a little cold, and a group of delicate pink hollyhocks near the larkspur adds the needed touch of warmth. As hollyhocks grow from six to nine feet they must go at the back of the border on a line with the larkspurs. To get them blooming with Madonna lilies they must be established plants; seedlings raised the preceding summer do not come into bloom until later in the season. The Madonna lilies go in front of the larkspurs, as they seldom grow taller than four feet.

The larkspurs have so long a season to bloom that they also play a part in the next combination with the little russet and gold coreopsis. This grows about four feet high and is best treated as a biennial. The seed is sown not earlier than the first of July, as plants started early enough to bloom the first year will never make a good showing the second. Larkspurs, on the other hand, are started as early as possible—April out of doors or March in a coldframe. Well-grown seedlings will send up several columns of bloom five to seven feet high the following year, and I have had established plants with as many as twenty-one stalks. Plant coreopsis to the front of the larkspur, whose solid blue ranks are wonderfully relieved by its thousands of sparkling blossoms.

August gives us two combinations. For the first half, cardinal flowers and tiger lilies. Every one who has grown tiger lilies knows the difficulty of finding anything to go with their peculiar yellowish pink color, yet when left to themselves they seem incomplete. You wonder why they are not more beautiful. This problem was solved for us by a stray seedling of cardinal flower that sowed itself in a group of the lilies. The clear red, free from all suggestion of yellow, emphasized the pink tones of the tiger lilies and made them more beautiful and satisfying than before. Tiger lilies and cardinal flowers grow about the same height, varying from three to five feet according to the moisture in the soil. It is best to keep the tiger lilies to the front, as their outline is an important part of their beauty. Though the cardinal flower is a biennial it self-sows freely, and the seedlings are easy to transplant in the early spring. In my garden tiger lilies have suffered more than any other from the "lily disease," but it is so easy to raise new bulbs that I have never troubled to treat the old ones. If the little black bulbs that grow in the axils of the leaves are gathered and sown in rows in the nursery in the autumn some of them will bloom the second summer, and nearly all of them the third.

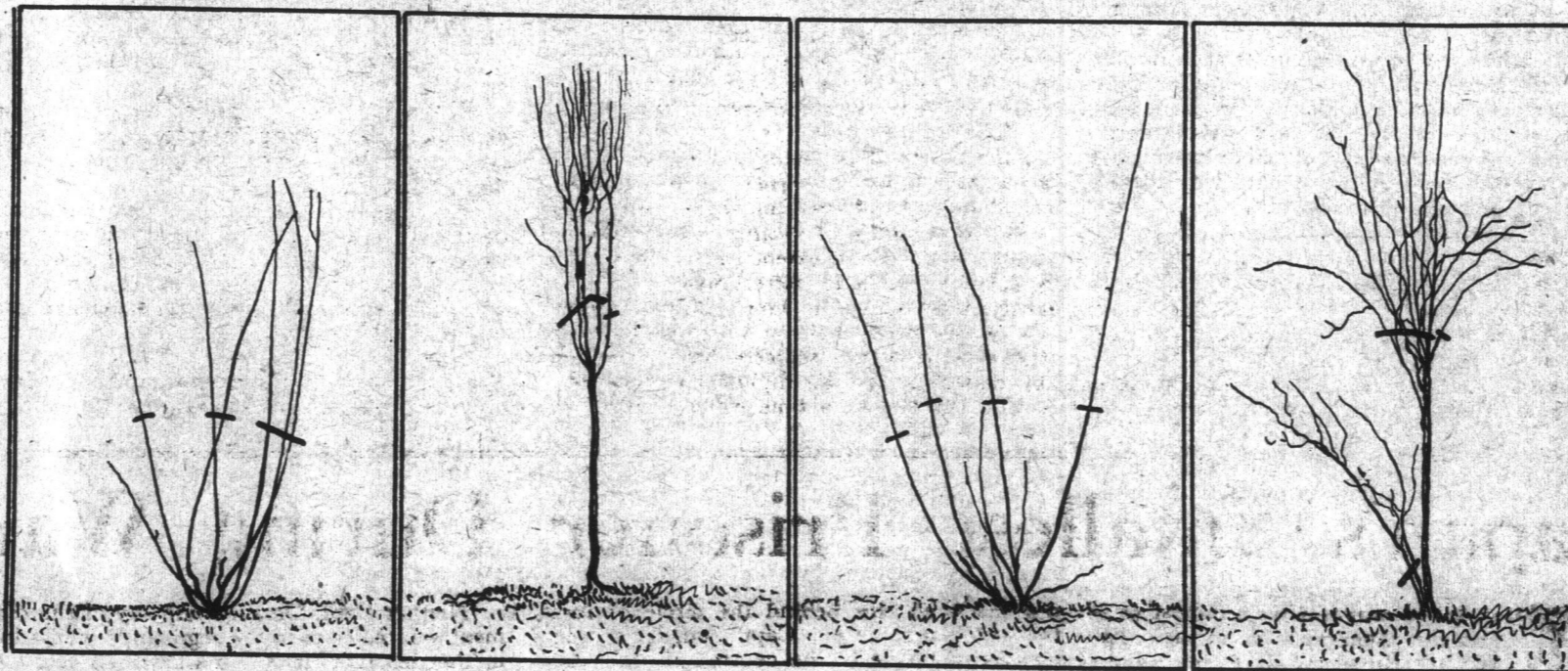
For the second half of August there are Veronica longifolia and white phlox. A comparatively low-growing phlox, like Jeanne d'Arc, should be used with the veronica, that the grace of its curving blue sprays may be emphasized against the white background. Veronica is about thirty inches high, to the tips of its flower spikes; the phlox should not be higher than three feet. Both are best increased by division of the root.

September, as I have already confessed, is a blank, but in October the border is glorious again with purple and gold. One autumn day I brought home from a walk three plants of the common purple aster. They were a scant three feet tall, but the blossoms seemed larger than usual. I soaked the roots free from the tangle of grass and weeds they were growing in and divided them into eight small plants. They received no care the following summer but ordinary weeding, and they sent up ten stalks between six and seven feet high and clothed to within two feet of the ground with side branches varying in length from two feet at the bottom to six inches near the top. Each plant was a pyramid of purple, and a more perfect background cannot be imagined for the great golden and lemon and orange globes of African marigolds. To carry out the idea of a hardy border one might use yellow chrysanthemums instead of marigolds, but unfortunately, the truly hardy chrysanthemums are scarcely in bloom before November and the asters are then gone. Marigolds, of course, are easily frosted, but the blossoms make a brave show long after the leaves are drooping and black.

Such a border as I have been describing, has, of course, one obvious disadvantage; it is practicable only for a large garden, as it must refuse admittance to so many of the host of May and June perennials that one cannot do without. Who, for instance, would have a garden without the great flame-colored Oriental poppy?—but not one of its contemporaries can stand beside it. The choice is further limited by the overlapping seasons of bloom of the successive combinations, making it necessary to choose plants that harmonize with those blooming just before and after them. Much, however, can be accomplished by taking care not to place successive combinations in juxtaposition.—Louise Shaw in Garden Magazine.

The leadwort (Plumbago Capensis) is the best light flowered bedding plant. Carry over winter by taking cuttings before frost. These, grown indoors, will make good plants in 4-inch pots for next year. Spring struck cuttings will not flower nearly so well as those struck in fall.

Trees and Shrubs as They Look when Received from the Nursery. Cut Them Back as Indicated by the Lines



wild in this country, set the plants two or four inches deeper in the ground than they were before; but if you have plants which were imported from abroad, they must be set the same depth that they were before. The imported plants can be easily distinguished from the native plants by the ball of roots. Each plant will have a very hard, compact ball of black soil. It is very hard to one not acquainted with the soil to tell whether or no this soil about these roots is sufficiently moist, so, as a safeguard, I would advise soaking it in water for four or five minutes before planting. When planting, pour lots of water about the plants in order that the new soil will make a good union with the soil about the roots.

When the tree or shrub is planted, prune it. A safe rule to follow with either, except in the case of evergreens, members of the azalea family, and such trees as magnolias, is to remove one-half of the wood. This may seem a whole lot, especially in the case of shrubs, but it is really very necessary for the best health of the family.

Plants when transplanted have no connection with the soil in the new location for some time. The leaves are all the time pumping water out of the soil up through the plant and giving it off. The moisture is taken into the plant through the white hair-like root tips, and until new ones have been made the plant is not capable of taking in a sufficient amount of water to meet the demand of the leaves. By cutting the plant back as advised, one-half or more of the leaf-surface is removed, which materially lessens the amount of water transpired by the leaves and the energy of the plant is thus conserved.

Many people prune their fruit trees back to a whip—remove all the branches, leaving nothing but a bare stock. This is the way to treat peaches and other stone fruits, but with apples and pears I prefer to leave branches six or eight inches long, as indicated in the illustration. When pruning like this, always make the cut just above a bud which points out, so that the new branch which starts will grow out rather than into the center of the crown of the tree. When planting such shade trees as the Norway maple, silver maple and the Carolina poplar, prune the tops back severely. They may even be pruned back to a mere whip and the top cut off about where the first branches are wanted—about eight feet from the ground.

When planting shrubs the rule I have already given of pruning back had better be followed by the inexperienced amateur, but to one who has had considerable experience circumstances will dictate just what is needed. A shrub with a good root-system need not be pruned back quite so severely as that if it is a good, shapely plant. It may be necessary to prune more than that in order to get a symmetrical plant. A shrub with few roots must

be pruned back more than half, in order that the energy of the plant may be conserved as much as possible. Whatever is necessary, do not let the desire to get bloom the first year from them influence your better judgment, because the first year's bloom does not amount to much.

Such shrubs as the hardy hydrangea and the rose will stand a very severe pruning. These produce flowers on the current season's growth, and one of the objects of the severe pruning is to get many new shoots. In both of these shrubs cut out the weak wood and head back the strong shoots to two or three eyes. They will need a severe pruning like this each successive year if the largest flowers are to be obtained. The brier roses must not be cut back much after the first year, as they flower on the wood of the previous year's growth.

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tone of the Canterbury bell pink. For two weeks that corner of the garden reigned supreme and we realized as we never had before how much more beautiful a flower can be when it is planted with another that brings out its beauty of color and outline. From this the idea grew of a border which should contain only such wonderful combinations, succeeding each other with as little overlapping as possible.

By dint of observation and experiment I have finally gathered together nine such combinations, giving bloom from the first of May until the middle of October, except, unfortunately, for the whole of September. That month in my garden calendar is bare of flowers of good perennials, or at least of any good enough for this hardy border.

The season opens with white tulips and hardy yellow alyssum. L'Immaculee is a good tulip for this purpose, and is prettiest scattered among the alyssum, neither in front nor behind it. These two are at the height of their bloom by the first of May and are succeeded by poet's narcissus with blue spring-flowering forget-me-nots in front. The touch of orange in the cups of the narcissus gives warmth to the blue and white and makes a harmonizing point of contact for the bits of alyssum still blooming. My idea is to make a border of these four, the whole length of the bed, forget-me-nots on the edge with narcissus behind them, and back of these two a band of alyssum and tulips. To relieve the stiffness of the long straight lines, the alyssum should jut back irregularly into the border, as I have tried to illustrate in the accompanying plan.

Had I tried in order to usher in the month of June, are lemon lilies and German iris. But only certain varieties of the iris may be used. Closes to the lemon lilies should come the fawn-and-violet variety and last the purple and violet. A pure purple is needed on the end to carry through the color scheme, but the only purple variety I know blooms too early. The three I have described are common unnamed sorts, to be found in every nursery. German iris grows from two to three feet high, and the lemon lilies, which are a trifle taller, should go diagonally behind it. Both are quite over blooming by the fifteenth of June, when the glorious display of foxgloves and Canterbury bells claims the whole border.

Don't wait until autumn to sow seed for next year's blooming—that's my experience. Start the seed not later than the middle of May to get strong plants by autumn with plenty of crowns from which to send up flower stalks in the spring. Well grown fox gloves should have flower spikes four to six feet in height; Canterbury bells are about two feet high, and it is a good plan to set them well back from the edge of the border, so that the branches of the front row may lean to the ground and carry the color all the way down. They are,

the new growth, otherwise the plant is very likely to die. Be very careful about this pruning; do it evenly, cutting as much from one side of the tree as from the other, for a lopsided conifer is a very unsightly object on one's grounds.

If the plant is spindly; that is, the branches are poorly furnished, cut the leader out. This may sound like heresy—but it is practised by the best growers in this country today. It is very easy to form a new leader, but before the new leader has formed all the lower branches will have closed up all the open spaces. To make a new leader, train up the strongest shoot starting from the axils of the branches of the top whorl of leaves. To do this, tie a stick to the trunk of the tree letting it stick a

foot or a foot and a half above the tree and tie the shoot selected to it. Use raffia or other soft material which will not cut.

The only thing that can be done to secure the successful transplanting of conifers is careful planting—see that the soil is in contact with all the roots and that there are no spaces in the soil to drain away the water, allowing the roots to dry out rapidly. I have found that it pays to syringe the foliage of conifers frequently during the first week or two after planting to maintain as humid an atmosphere about them as possible. It lessens the evaporation from the leaves. I have seen one thickness of burlap wrapped about the tree and kept moist for three or four days. This materially lessened the evaporation from the leaves. After removing the burlap, the tree was shaded three or four more days during the heated part of the day.

If you are planting any of the evergreen hollies—particularly the common one, Ilex opaca—the leaves must be stripped from the trees, otherwise there is but a small chance that the trees will live.—S. T. Johnston, in Suburban Life.

A Rose Bush Before and After All the Weak Shoots Have Been Removed and the Strong Canes Cut Back to Three or Four Eyes.

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# HUNTING AND FISHING, HERE AND ELSEWHERE

## CAMP CHATTER

By Richard L. Pocock.



THE salmon trolling near Victoria has so far been rather disappointing this year; either the run is late or the fish are keeping further out, as, although the catches here have been poor, reports from other districts are to the effect that there are plenty of good fish about. One man last week got at Cowichan Bay, as reported by Mr. Brownjohn, fourteen salmon in one day, weighing 340 pounds, or, on an average, nearly twenty-five pounds a fish; several large salmon of over fifty pounds weight are reported to have been landed at Campbell River, while the run of King or Tyee salmon in the Alberni Canal is good as usual. The trolling in Saanich Arm is also good.

The deer season has started, and the woods are full of sportsmen and others with guns. As usual there is no scarcity of deer, and as usual they are reported as being thicker than ever. There is not much difficulty in getting venison on this coast, and few intelligent and careful hunters should be disappointed. There is certainly a great satisfaction in getting a good buck on the opening day, though it seems to some of us more like hard work than enjoyable sport to pack out as many as three deer to a man in a day. The man who boasted of having shot six in one day, if strictly truthful, must have forgotten the limit for a season fixed by law, but perhaps he had not really got any and was "only jossing."

Nice little extra special dinners with roast "chicken," nee pheasant, as the piece de resistance" ought not to be possible in Victoria before the month of October. It should also be remembered that the sale of venison is prohibited on Vancouver Island. Murder will out, and in the eyes of sportsmen shooting pheasants before the season for the sake of providing such nice little dinners is murder, and the receivers of the corpses are accessories after the fact.

### The Poacher Foiled, or, The Trout, The Dog and the Dynamite

The tale is told of a prominent mining man of the Kootenays. Wild horses would not draw his name from me, but, as the event carried its own punishment with it, the authorities will please overlook it. Most anglers of this country know the deep pools of the mountain creeks where the big trout can be seen in the clear depths but are almost impossible to catch by any fair means.

In this case the mining magnate had fished and fished in vain, and, at last, in desperation vowed that he would get even with those beastly fish that smiled at all his best flies and most tempting lures no matter how carefully brought to their notice. Knowing the powers of dynamite, he brought out one day a stick of sixty per cent and a cap and fuse, and with savage glee prepared the charge, lit the fuse, and heaved the thing into the pool where lurked the biggest and most truculent of his enemies. There was just one little miscalculation, however, which marred his villainy. Accompanying him was a valuable and much-prized retriever, who looked upon the proceedings as a piece of play for his own special benefit. No sooner had the torpedo touched the water, than there was a rush and a splash and the faithful Fido had the powder in his mouth and was making with all speed to shore to deliver it to his master. The latter, however, had pressing business elsewhere, and a mad race ensued through the woods. The dog having to land and stopping to shake himself before racing after his master, gave the latter a much needed start, and he says that he easily beat all records for obstacle races as he careered madly through the bush over logs and through thickets, cursing himself for having been so careful to cut a good long fuse. However, everything has to have an end, and at last the charge exploded, fragments of dog hurtled through the air, and he was bespattered with the blood of the faithful hound who had foiled him in his career of crime, and by the sacrifice of his life had saved his master from being a poacher in deed as well as in intention. After that he gave the trout the best, and has been a strict observer of the game laws ever since.

### Fooling With Firearms

The carelessness of some people with firearms is astounding. Last Sunday some gentlemen were taking a stroll in the fields just beyond Victoria West when a bullet cut through the bushes within a few feet of them, the report of the rifle reaching them immediately after. A few seconds later another went singing over their heads from a ricochet, and they decided to make a hasty and circuitous retreat from the vicinity. After a considerable detour they came upon a party of young fools practising with a high power rifle at the trunk of an oak tree, which they missed as often as they hit, the bullets then ranging across the railway track, and passing a pasture, on their way to whatever billet they might eventually find, which might easily have been the body of a human being. How anybody could be guilty of such criminal negligence seems hard to understand, but this is by no means an isolated instance of the sort of thing that happens and always will happen as long as boys are allowed to handle dangerous weapons.

Some very pertinent remarks on this subject are contributed by D. C. Nowlin to Outdoor Life. He says:

The newspapers have compiled a list of seventy-one fatalities in the hunting fields of the United States for the year 1907. Such appalling statistics suggest some drastic remedy. Nearly all of this killing was done by careless or nervous hunters. Many states have already enacted carefully drawn statutes which provide severe penalties for the inexcusable carelessness of hunters.

I am of the opinion that we should "take time by the forelock" and serve notice upon too eager sportsmen that they will have to face a felony charge if they maim or kill a human being while in pursuit of wild game. A man killed accidentally is just as dead as if he were purposely shot, and the loss and grief to family and friends is not mitigated by the plea of "accidental shooting."

No hunter in this country is too poor to own one of the numerous kinds of long-range high-power rifles. Amateurs invariably expect to overcome inexperience by supplying themselves with a powerful war weapon and by rapidity of fire compensate for lack of careful aim. The silly ambition to hunt ordinary game with a rifle that sends a bullet through four feet of solid oak is sedulously stimulated by manufacturers of firearms. If the "high-power" fad continues to flourish it will soon be considered bad form to hunt big game with any weapon less destructive than modern field artillery.

Hunting is a highly commendable form of recreation, and, under sensible restrictions, ought to be encouraged; but notice must be taken of reckless shooting and means employed to minimize the consequent danger to human life.

If a notice was printed upon each hunter's license that the accidental wounding or killing of any person by the holder thereof while hunting would be punished as manslaughter, it would serve as a very effective warning to careless shooters and go a long way towards preventing hunting accidents.

### SHEEP-HUNTING IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

Outdoor Life for this month contains an interesting account of a trip taken by a party of American sportsmen after sheep in the Cassiar district. It is significant that the writer, Mr. J. E. Moore says "British Columbia and Alaska were the only places we could figure on for such a trip, and as one has to have a special permit from the Secretary of the Interior to bring game out of Alaska, the territory was narrowed down to British Columbia." After describing the journey and paying a tribute to the courtesy of the Canadian officials his narrative proceeds as follows:

We arrived at Telegraph Creek at 4:35 p. m. August 27, having been almost four days making the trip from Wrangell, a distance of 160 miles. The entire population was out to meet us, about twenty-five white people and seventy-five Indians, men, women, children and dogs. I never saw so many dogs to the square inch before in my life. These dogs, however, are all used during the winter season on the sleds. Telegraph Creek, the head of navigation, is a small village on the left bank of the Stikine; it contains two general stores, two restaurants and one saloon. This is the home of our genial outfitter, Frank Callbreath, who does quite an extensive outfitting business for the government. A telegraph line running from Vancouver up into the Yukon country passes through here. This is also an outfitting station for the various posts and mining camps in the interior, all their supplies being brought up the river from Wrangell by the Hudson Bay Company's boats, who charge \$40 per ton freight. That evening was spent in buying supplies, provisions, etc., and arranging for an early start in the morning. By 10 o'clock next morning our horses were packed, everything ready and with our four Indians, two guides, a packer and a cook, we bade good-bye to civilization and hit the trail. The first night we camped at what is called the Summit, near the headwaters of Telegraph Creek, ten miles distant. It began raining soon after we had made camp, raining all night, giving us a good opportunity for testing the waterproof qualities of our new tent. Standing the test of an all night's rain we felt no more uneasiness from that source. The rain ceased about 6 o'clock the next morning, so we were off early, stopping near Hyland's ranch on Second Tahltan River. The third night we camped on a small stream near the Shesley River. In the evening we all went down to the Shesley to try our luck fishing, catching four fine silver trout which weighed two and one-half pounds each. Jimmy, with a gaff hook, succeeded in landing four nice salmon, the four weighing thirty-seven pounds.

The next night we camped near the old cabin on the banks of what is called Dododony Creek or River. So far we had followed the old Klondike trail, and still in many places we saw, in the way of broken wagon wheels, parts of sleds, pieces of harness, etc., etc., evidence of the mad rush into the Klondike in '98.

Here we left the old trail and headed for Sheep Mountain, reaching McDonald's Portage early in the afternoon. We had no more than got our tent stretched than Charlie, our Indian packer, came running into camp very much excited, exclaiming, "Moose! moose!" With our field glasses we could see across the river bottom, probably a half-mile away, a cow moose and two calves enjoying themselves in a small lake. For six miles down the river the trail is very rough and not well marked, so Jimmy had made arrangements with Larry Martin for his boat, which was kept at the Portage, to use it in taking our

duffle down the river, driving the horses down the rough trail and swimming them across. After eating lunch we re-packed our horses and started up the mountain, reaching what is called Summit Camp, on the first bench if Sheep Mountain. Jimmy said our permanent camp would be at the foot of Sheep Mountain, near what is known as Forty-Mile lake. We made a short drive next day along the side of the mountain over a very rough trail, camping in a gulch, just below timber line. When we awoke next morning we found everything covered with about four inches of snow, but the weather not cold. As we were now in the sheep country and had no fresh meat in camp we concluded to spend all day looking for game, before going to our permanent camping place. Jones and I, together with Jimmy and Willie, the two guides, climbed the top of the mountain and found plenty of tracks but no game. Going on until we came to the bluffs overlooking Forty-Mile lake, in looking down in one of the gulches we saw a band of probably forty sheep, about a mile below, but now to get them was a difficult problem. After manoeuvring for some time we crawled down the head of the gulch to a rocky point, from the top of which we had a good view. Telling Willie to go around, get below, and start them up the gulch, we watched them through our field glasses and found there were no good heads in the band. But as we had no fresh meat in camp and eight hungry men to feed, it was, as the saying goes, "a ground log case." Realizing that self-preservation was one of Nature's first laws, I told Jimmy it was absolutely necessary that we get enough for camp meat. What followed may be easily surmised. That night we had a meal fit for a king, as there is no meat that I have ever eaten equal to this species of mountain sheep.

The following days we moved the outfit to the foot of Sheep Mountain near the lake, to what was to be our permanent camp while remaining in the sheep country. Crossing the mountains in a blinding snowstorm, while descending into the valley, just before reaching our camping place, we came across fresh sheep tracks. Campbell and Jimmy concluded to follow the sheep, while the balance of the party went on down into the valley and made camp. After following the sheep for about two miles Campbell came up with a band of eight, with one small ram, which he succeeded in getting. This being the first trophy, Campbell naturally felt much elated. Our camp was very pleasantly situated in a sheltered spot at the edge of a very beautiful little valley near the lake, with plenty of wood and water and an abundance of good feed for our horses. Forty-Mile lake is very picturesque, elbow-shaped, each arm extending three or four miles and from one-half to three-quarters of a mile wide. The water is very deep, in which is found the king salmon. The lake is pretty much surrounded on all sides by bluffs; just why it is called Forty-Mile lake I did not learn. Across the lake to the southwest is Goat Mountain.

With a comfortable camp, an abundance of fresh meat and favorable weather, everyone was happy. Our Indians, after a very hearty supper, sitting around a bright campfire, chattered in Tohtlan language. If there was anything that would produce absolute satisfaction and contentment with our Indian friends it was a comfortable camp, plenty of fresh meat with an occasional porcupine, which they consider a great delicacy.

Having had a good night's rest, we were up early and after a hearty breakfast started out to look for sheep. About a mile from camp we came across fresh moose tracks. Jones concluded to follow the moose, which were headed toward the lake. At 9:30 Jimmy discovered a fine ram quietly grazing on the side of the mountain. Leaving our horses in a small gulch we made a detour and got up to within about 200 yards of him. Murdock was given the shot, and at the crack of his Savage the ram humped up his back and staggered, but did not try to run away. To make doubly sure, Murdock fired again, when the ram went down and out. He proved to be a fine specimen and Murdock was a very happy man. After Jimmy had the animal all skinned out, Murdock tied the head, scalp and hide on his horse and returned to camp, entirely satisfied with his day's work. Campbell, Jimmy and I went out looking for more sheep. We soon located a couple of rams near the base of a cliff. We backed off down a draw, making another detour, as Jimmy's idea of hunting sheep, when possible, is to always get above them, for, as a rule, when fired at, if they do not see you they invariably start up hill, and it gives a better opportunity for more shots. In making this detour we jumped up a fox, as black as a crow except for the tip of his tail, which was white. Jimmy called him a silver grey. It was the first live one that I had ever seen and he certainly was a beauty. He played along within range of us for some time and I wanted to take a shot at him, but Jimmy said not to shoot, as it would frighten the sheep. We might as well have shot the fox, for after spending a couple of hours working our way up to where the sheep had been seen, they had disappeared. We spent the balance of the day climbing up and climbing down over the mountain, seeing a number of sheep, but nothing that we wanted, returning to camp in the evening pretty well tired out.

Jimmy, the cook, had a good supper for us which revived us wonderfully. Murdock, after reaching camp, had spent the balance of the day in fleshing, salting and drying his scalp and hide. The measurements of his head were as follows: Circumference of base of horns, 14 inches; length, 31 inches; spread at tips, 22 inches. These are the black, or Stone sheep, Ovis stonoi, discovered a few years

ago by Andrew Stone, who went into this country with the idea of finding a new species of caribou. After spending quite a good deal of time and nearly all his money he returned with a few sheep he had killed, entirely out of heart and not at all satisfied with his adventure. It developed later that these sheep which he had brought back were an entirely new species, never having been heard of before. They were named after him, Ovis stonoi, which gave Mr. Stone a great deal of prominence.

According to the explorations of Charles Sheldon, "These sheep range in between the Stikine and Macmillan rivers. The black mountain sheep is the darkest color, or one may say, the most nearly black, of all the American wild sheep. North of the Stikine river it is not so black as it is south, where the blackness of its head, neck and body is very pronounced." In the majority of cases its horns are so characteristic that any studious person should be able to recognize the species by them alone. The front angle of the horn is very sharp and near its base it actually overhangs the face. This feature is constant. In about nine cases out of every ten the horns of the black sheep are distinguished by their widely spreading spirals and the great distance between the tips. Occasionally, however, a head develops horns with a more narrow spiral, like those of the typical white sheep, but all such are exceptional. Just where the black sheep and the bighorn come together, no one, as yet, is able to say."

Just recently I was shown two fine mountain sheep heads, the first one a typical Ovis canadensis, the measurements of which I did not take. The measurements of the second one were as follows: Circumference of base of horns, 15 1-4 inches; length of horns, 33 inches, and spread at tips 25 inches. This one presented these distinctive features characteristic of the Ovis stonoi, namely, the sharp angle of horns over-hanging the face, the wide-spreading spiral and the great distance between the tips. These sheep were both killed last fall, but a few miles apart, in northern Montana near the Alberta line—the one a typical bighorn, the other presenting all the characteristics of a stonei sheep.

The following day Frank Jones killed a goat just above camp, but it was so stormy and foggy on the mountains that hunting was out of the question. The next day, September 8th, was also a stormy and disagreeable day, raining in the valleys, while the mountains were covered by a blanket of snow, the fog being so thick it was impossible to see any distance ahead, consequently we returned to camp early. Toward evening the fog began clearing away, giving a little better view of the opposite mountain. Jimmy, who was ever on the lookout came into our tent asking for my field glasses, saying he had seen what seemed to him to be a trail through the snow, coming down from the top of the mountain opposite our camp. With the aid of the glass we could see three fine rams. Being too late to get to them that night, we started early next morning, Jones and I, with Jimmy and Willie, the two guides.

We went up the valley about a mile, then, in order to keep under cover, we turned into a gulch coming down between the mountains which we followed for fully a mile. Emerging from the gulch we found fresh tracks in the snow, but could not see any sheep. Jones and Willie following their tracks, Jimmy and I going around the side of the mountain, we suddenly came onto a large ram enjoying his morning meal. Before I had time to shoot he was going at full speed. My first shot checked but failed to stop him; the second broke one of his hind legs, and at the third shot he rolled down the mountain for fully a hundred yards. On reaching him we found that my first ball had passed through the stomach, inflicting a wound that would eventually have proved fatal. The last shot was made at fully 150 yards. Jimmy skinned him out and carried his head and scalp into camp. His measurements were as follows: Circumference of base of horns, 13 inches; length, 35 inches, and spread, 21 inches. I was now the possessor of a very fine specimen of the Ovis stonoi. The law allows each hunter three heads and no doubt had this, my first, been a small one, I would have been anxious to try for another, and possibly a larger one, but I was perfectly satisfied with my trophy and content to remain in camp until the other boys had secured their heads.

Jimmy Hawkins, our faithful cook, who had always remained in camp, keeping vigilant eyes on everything, and always having a good, hot dinner ready on our return to camp, was now given an opportunity to get away, as Mr. Murdock and I were in camp for the remainder of the day, he and Charley going up on the mountain to try their luck for sheep. They returned in about three hours with a fine head. Campbell and Willie returned early and reported having seen plenty of sheep but no good heads. They also reported seeing an old grizzly and two cubs, which they watched through their glasses for some time. They were so far away and over such an almost inaccessible route that they could not get to them. Jones and his guide returned late that night, bringing in a good head, making three fine heads for the day.

The following day Mr. Campbell, with guide Jimmy, saw another large silver-tip feeding far down in the gulch. They quietly worked their way down to where he had last seen, but evidently Old Eph had winded them for he was nowhere to be found. Campbell, however, succeeded in getting his second sheep and was now the proud possessor of a fine pair of horns. Jones and Willie also reported seeing an old silver-tip with two cubs, but after

two hours' hard work and failing to get close enough for a shot, gave up the chase.

The next day Jones killed his second sheep, securing a very good head which measured as follows: Base, 13 inches; length, 27 inches; and spread at tips, 18 1/2 inches. We now had killed eleven sheep in all, securing six good heads. Our stay in the sheep country had been very pleasant and successful, and will always remain a bright spot in our memories.

## CAMPING

I recall a man who earns his bread in a small eastern state. His avocation is not a lucrative one, and he has very little money to throw away. Some of what he has, however, he once invested in three or four acres of worthless land up in Connecticut, the land growing a few trees and having on it a good spring. A few more dollars he put into lumber, nails and a few odds and ends, and on his land he built himself a board shanty, which now for many years he has resorted to during his vacation time, and where he lives as happy as a king, and vastly more independent.

Something like this is within the power of almost each one of us. If we cannot buy a little piece of land, and build on it a home of our own, we can at least get from some landowner permission to camp on his land, though of course he must be convinced that the one who asks this permission will not set the woods afire, cut down valuable trees or in any way make a nuisance of himself. Having received permission to camp, few things more are needed, except bedding. It is an easy matter to build a shelter that will keep off the summer weather. A few rough boards, one of the ends lying on the ground, the other resting on a cross piece either stretching between two trees or between two crooked sticks driven in the ground, will in summer weather at any low altitude be ample protection. If such a shelter is built against a hillside, the front part of it will be high enough for an ordinary man to stand up in.

If your shelter is in the woods, leaves enough can very likely be brought together to make a comfortable mattress on which to spread your blankets. If leaves cannot be found, it may be that the owner of the land where you camp will let you have a couple of armfuls of hay, or if not, you can buy enough hay to make a good bed for a few cents. You now have your house and furniture, and all that you need besides is food and something to cook it in. If you are alone, a frying pan, a good sized tin plate, a quart cup, a tin cup and a two-quart bucket, a knife, fork and spoon will be all-sufficient for your needs. In the frying pan you can cook food and bake your bread; in the camp kettle you can make stews and heat the water to wash your dishes; in the quart cup you can boil your coffee, and with your tin plate and your frying pan you can make a useful oven. If this assortment does not satisfy you, you must be hard to please.

Camping is good fun, but only if one has an object in view. Personally I should be as comfortable in camp as in prison, unless I were there for some specific purpose—to hunt, to fish, to climb mountains, to collect plants, to study some form of life, or to do some other particular thing which at the time seemed important. Most of us must have some occupation to get any good out of life.—Forest and Stream.

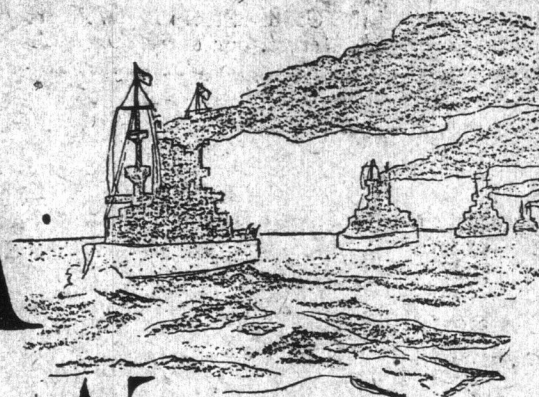
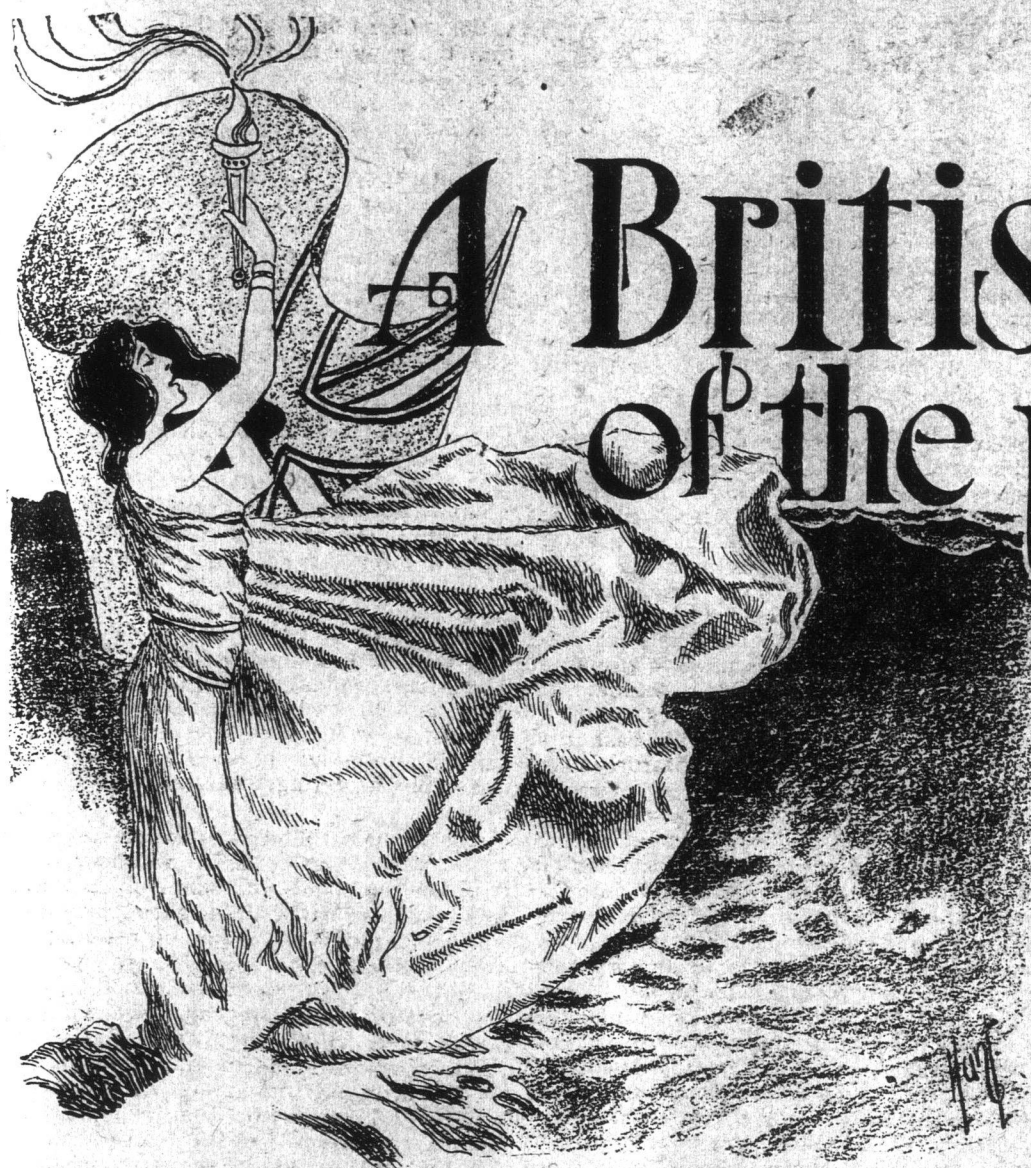
## FISH AND MOSQUITOES

The little fish of the cyprinodont genus Girardinus, from tropical America and the West Indian islands, are credited with indirectly checking the spread of malaria by feeding on the larvae of mosquitoes, and so keeping down the number of disease-carriers. Malaria is said to be much less common in Barbados than in the neighboring islands, and this is said to be due to the vast numbers of one species (G. poecilioides), locally called "millions," in the fresh-water pools in which the mosquito passes its larval and pupal stages. Of this form, which seems to be the best known, Mr. C. K. Gibbons has just presented a large number to the Zoological Society, and they are now on view in a tank in the tortoise house. The males, about half an inch long, are brilliantly iridescent, with black spots on the sides; the females are much larger and less highly colored. It is said that, on the initiative of King Victor Emmanuel, an attempt is to be made to naturalize the "millions" in the marshy pools of the malarial districts of Italy. Whether they will take to their new habitat is not so certain as that they will find plenty of food there in the shape of mosquito larvae and pupae. Another species (C. guppyi), with similar characteristics, has been described by Dr. Gunter from Trinidad. Recently Mr. L. Guppy, jun., made a collection of the fresh-water fishes of that island, and sent them to the Natural History Museum. They formed the subject of a paper presented to the Zoological Society on April 10, 1906, by Mr. Tate Regan, who quoted from the donor's notes to the effect that the local name of the species was "belly-fish," from the fact that the females usually had the abdomen distended with young. These little fish are very plentiful, especially at Belmont, a suburb of Port of Spain, where they swarm in the filthy soapy water that drains from the yards of the dwellings along the river. They save a great deal of trouble by consuming the mosquito larvae. Good colored figures of the male and female are given in the Proceedings (1906, 1, pl. xxii).—Hy, S., in Field.

though its customs and glance through the officers' Scotch origin. The second influx of con their way to It is the Brit enemy off h gressive, whi service. A s protection fr dition of an American na what many i the past the expense of p while the Ar Lieut. Hobbs the service v Com. Wainy to an encou ers. Profess tory in Mar promptness objective. against Spain illusions. T forces it had elated by su upbuilding o task that re

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# A British Impression of the United States Navy

I am speaking of the officers of the battle-ships and armored cruiser. Should I intimate that they were picked men I should lay myself open to much criticism. It is better to say that I am speaking of the spirit of the battleships, which brings us to the significantly weak link in the remarkably strong Annapolis system. Elimination of the idle and indifferent ends with the commission of a youth when his character is yet undeveloped. It is only natural that an officer who prefers easier lines should drift into easier berths and find small cruiser service to his taste. For the important tasks and places there is a kind of selection; there must be. But this can be carried only so far before it encounters the right, under the present regulations, of an officer to a position in keeping with his rank. The battle efficiency of the American navy today is, therefore, largely due to the young men. Usually the first lieutenant of a battleship entered the academy just as the first modern ships were building. He has grown with the navy. If the more radical of the young men had their way, I sometimes think that a ship would always be navigated from her conning tower at sea and always cleared for action. Rank does not interest them; opportunity for professional work does. When an order comes for shore duty they frequently apply to remain at sea when they are on a battleship. Recently the fleet ordnance officer of 16 battleships, expecting to be superseded owing to a change in admirals, expressed a wish to go as ship's ordnance officer so that he might continue at sea with the work he loved. However, the new admiral retained him.

At the suggestion that the president be given power to choose young admirals, the navy rebels against the very thing it has been asking for. It sees political influence, which is the goblin of its nightmare. When the president recommends selection, the opposition press is aroused to demand why a man who has served his country faithfully for 40 years should yield his place to a junior; and the more incapable officers are in their profession the larger the number of representatives in congress which they seem to know. An unbiased observer might ask why, in a service which pays its officers' schooling and a wage fit for a gentleman to live on, it is necessary to keep any one on the active service list for life if the nation is better served with him on the retired list. Without some reform in personnel it is hopeless for the American navy fully to realize the value of its excellent material or to reach that maximum of efficiency of which it is so evidently capable.

Then there is the question of the marines, who are also a heritage of the British service. The line, never abating its Annapolis solidarity, wishes them off the ships, where their only service is to supply orderlies and to man part of the torpedo defence guns. Admiral Evans even gave all the police patrol work in port to the bluejackets. Wherever they have been called on for soldier service the marines have distinguished themselves by gallantry and preparedness. They have much influence, and they have been able to increase their corps rapidly. But many marine officers now think that it would be wiser if the marines were made a special corps in barracks for use when infantry is needed for an advanced base or any sudden emergency over seas.

An old idea, which seems to die slowly, that the American man-of-war's men are mostly foreign born should be dismissed at once. In a previous article I have outlined the cleavage line between officers of the older and of the newer schools. With the rapid growth from a navy of insignificant cruisers to second place among naval powers the enlisted personnel has also undergone a complete change. Hardened seamen of early middle age are rare in the American service. The average age of the crews of the battleship fleet is little over 21. They enlist for a period of four years. Before the Spanish war the term was only three. Re-enlistment was then more common than now. The men were drawn mostly from the seaport towns, while the great middle and western states were untapped. There were many Swedes and Norwegians, some Germans and some British. Occasionally you will hear older officers sigh for these older seamen as boatswains, though not as gunners. Familiar with all the sailing seamen's business, they were more useful in a whaleboat in a heavy sea than in a turret. But they were accustomed to a harder life and harder food than the present generation will endure. With the idea of increasing the number of native Americans an apprentice system was at one time established, but has since been abolished. In one sense its purpose was served with the new class of recruits after the Spanish war; in another, the service was left entirely dependent on four-year men. Look over the roster of any ship today and you will find the names of

every nationality of the continent of Europe which has sent its stream of emigrants to America. But with few exceptions, whether ending in "sky" or "i," they are of the second generation and born in the United States. Recruiting parties now traverse the whole country. Officers generally agree that the best men come from the interior, and particularly from the farms and small villages. Many of them never saw salt water till they went to a navy yard. The absence of sea habits and sea training is, in the eyes of the younger officers, little disadvantage. A taste for mechanics is considered far more useful aboard a battleship, where seamanship is but an incident to gunnery. Though the average pay of all the different ratings is over £5 a month, that is not the prime, though an important, consideration with young Americans. Many of them come from families well-to-do in a small way. They go to sea to see the world and they are fascinated by the mechanical training, which many of them put to good use in after life. This brings a much more intelligent class of men, as a rule, than the army enlistees. All of them have a good common school education.

Though Americans will enlist without number in time of war—for in no country is the volunteer and militia idea so strong—they have little interest in playing the professional soldier or sailor in time of peace. In popularizing the navy President Roosevelt has played a continuously important part ever since he was assistant secretary of the navy at the outbreak of the Spanish war. The recent high tide of prosperity in the States, with labor of all kinds in demand, sent few men to the recruiting office in search of a livelihood. Hard times and an army of the unemployed have helped the celebrity of the fleet's cruises to fill the ranks to overflowing; and the standard of physical and moral excellence of the enlisted men is higher than ever before. Desertion is at a minimum, and desertion was a serious matter indeed four or five years ago. When these young men who had come to see the world tired of routine and discipline, shore liberty meant that many remained where "a job" was not hard to find. They saw no particular disgrace in time of peace in an act which a sense of patriotic honor, let alone fear of punishment, would not have permitted in time of war. Comparatively little effort is made to follow up and arrest deserters. The American public takes a lax view of the subject, perhaps, while the naval officers are inclined to think that a man who will desert is not worth having.

Probably 70 per cent of the men in the battleship fleet would not re-enlist in any circumstances except war. Many are boys of only 18 or 19 years. Some are scarcely full grown. They will be back in civil life early in the 20's, with the perfect confidence of success which characterizes young Americans. As a rule the navy man succeeds in civil life. The very discipline to which he objects, as a free American, serves him well. He has been taught habits of temperance and industry. But, according to the principle of "being as good as anybody," he has no taste for saluting superiors all his life. A few years after leaving the navy he may have as large an income as the admiral and ride in an automobile. Everything is possible, including Harvard or Yale for his son. He feels less than any foreign man-of-war's man could—for he does not come from a designated "class"—were they both civilians, the sense of any social dividing line, which aboard ship is rigidly enforced. Sons of enlisted men, in fact, have received appointment to Annapolis and have been good officers.

The officers' relations with their men are simple and unaffected. Discipline which may seem slack in the formalities works out into a pretty severe system. The officers' higher training in mechanics makes it easy for them to win the natural respect of men mechanically inclined, which is more valuable than mere military form. As a rule, the watch officers, though young, have the shade of a few years of age over those whom they command. In all my experience with the fleet I saw no instance of a man showing surliness in receiving an order, let alone talking back, though there were such instances, as I knew by the records, and the culprits were most summarily dealt with. The American, whatever his position, is inclined to "play the game." "I wouldn't re-enlist for a thousand a month and no desertion for mine, either. I'm in for it, and I'll see it through right up to the mark, according to Hoyle. But me for good old home and running a lathe for \$2.50 a day when I take my hammock and beat it," said one bluejacket, in his expressive American slang. "But say, I wouldn't give up the experience for two thousand."

That same desire of any young American of the working class to get a place to run a machine rather than work outdoors makes the American bluejacket keen on the guns. For qualifying as a gun pointer he gets £5 additional a month. Turret crews get prizes. The whole system of ratings looks to monetary rewards and honors and is based on every possible form of competition to keep up interest toward the field day, where the year's work tells, at the annual target practice. Nobody likes to win better than the American. He keeps his eye on that, sometimes to the expense of general efficiency, critics may say. Gun is set against gun and turret against turret, and the guns' crews are always ready to bet against one another.

**CORRESPONDENT** of the London Times contributes the following instructive timely study of the United States navy, its officers and men:—

In the character of both commissioned and enlisted personnel the United States navy is radically different from any navy, although its customs are founded on British customs and its heritage is British. A glance through the register shows that most of the officers' names are of English, Irish, or Scotch origin, with a sprinkling of German. The second and third generations of the large influx of continental blood have not yet found their way to any extent into the wardroom. It is the British naval spirit of meeting your enemy off his own shores, of the eternal aggressive, which is implanted in the American service. A saying of Farragut's, "The best protection from an enemy's fire is a well-directed fire of your own," which is only a version of an old idea, probably best expresses American naval ideals. It accounts, too, for what many naval critics have considered in the past the overgunning of the ships at the expense of protection. In the Spanish war, while the American public was emotional over Lieut. Hobson's deed in sinking the Merrimac, the service was most delighted with Lieut. Com. Wainwright's dash in a converted yacht to an encounter with the two Spanish destroyers. Professionally, the merit of Dewey's victory in Manila Bay was the unhesitating promptness with which he proceeded to his objective. That three months' campaign against Spain left the American navy with no illusions. The relative strength of the two forces it had perfectly in mind. In no wise elated by success, it faced the problem of the rebuilding of a first-class navy as a serious task that required untiring industry.

The two schools, West Point and Annapolis, which graduate the officers for the army and the navy, have much the same course; but there the likeness between army and navy ends. The line of the navy is a unit, with all the influences at its command, to keep politics out of the service at any sacrifice. It was suggestive of naval spirit that when the recent pay bill was before congress it was not unusual to hear naval officers say, "Keep the pay, but give us four battleships and more colliers." Yet most of them seriously needed the increase. The American navy is the only service in the world where some income is not practically a requirement for the young officer. An officer with a private income is rare. Many are the sons of poor professional men. The sons of the rich have not yet sought admission. The Annapolis system is the purest example of democracy. It is open to all. All that a boy needs is money enough to bring him to the school. Examinations are first held in the congressional districts for the appointment of a principal and an alternate. If the principal fails, the alternate gets his place. Once he is admitted he enters the service of the United States on pay equivalent to all his living expenses. The son of a day laborer may graduate at the head of his class if he has the academic ability. Adm. Sampson, the commander-in-chief at Santiago, was one. Annapolis, too, has in mind that other qualification aside from sheer efficiency which is expressed in the second noun of the phrase "officer and gentleman." It is the school's boast that no one may graduate without the mark of a distinguishing quality which will last him for life. It receives many and graduates few. Its course is hard and rigid, mentally and physically, with no cessation in the two years' midshipman's cruise before the commission is granted. Here the elimination process ends. A man's place in the service is fixed for life.

In the civil war days officers rose to command before they were 30. By 1880 men of 45 were not yet commanders and men of 40 were

watch officers. The ships were civil war relics. The nation, engrossed in civil affairs and home development, had no thought of conflict. Then, late in the eighties, with the building of the new navy interest was again developed, and with the Spanish war youthful imagination responded everywhere and the number of cadets was doubled. The admirals and captains of the present day received their education and formed their habits in the dead period after the civil war, before the new navy came into being. The average age of reaching captain's rank is over 55. Captains have come into command of battleships without ever having served in one. With the exception of the ambitious and earnest ones, they are not familiar with the complex mechanics of a battleship. They have all the passion of the old American navy, a relic of American clipper days, for fresh paint, white sides, and spottless decks, and they cannot forget the "flyspeck," habits of yesterday, when from the poop the captain could overlook everything that happened in his little world. The seamen of his youthful days were mature men—"hard" best describes them—of many nationalities, severely disciplined, and probably took more interest in the formalities than in the guns. For more than ten years this older strata will be in the saddle. They are fond of rank, for which they waited long. It is often their inclination to choose the easier way out of a dilemma or emergency. To be honorably retired as an admiral and never to run your ship around fulfils the ambition of many, though not all. The able and conspicuous ones have to wait their turn on the incompetent. No one, according to the critics, will be admiral long enough properly to master the work of high command.

The younger strata are restless, not to say discontented, as any young men in a service will be when it is suffering from this old-service malady which Bonaparte so promptly cured in the French army. They like and understand the new type of sailors, young and American born. Any drill which is not for battle is a waste of time. The "sea habit" to their mind, should be consigned to the dark ages along with "Prepare to board." They prefer farmers' sons from the heart of the land, who never saw salt water, to the youth of the wharves in seaport towns. Boat drill interests little except as a sport, for it has nothing to do with hitting the target. "Abandon ship" drill is a heresy. It suggests to the man that such a thing as abandoning a ship really entered an officer's mind. "Less of the cheerful 'Aye, aye, Sir,' and functions, and more hard, intelligent work," as one of the watch officers put it. One cannot live with these younger officers without feeling that the sudden growth of the navy or some other cause has given them an extraordinary military spirit such as you meet with only in epochs of a nation's life. They would make a battleship a factory of ceaseless industry, and what they are really longing for is an autocrat who will apply the survival-of-the-fittest rule to promotion, and make a fleet an un sentimental business institution, never wasting time on any unnecessary formalities and with no by-products to its output except preparation for war. Moreover, Annapolis men get the habit of hard work at the academy. They are passionate for high scores for their divisions and ships at target practice. Morning and afternoon they drill the men until the men are stale and then they find more work in studying. Some critics say that they overdo it; that they are in danger of getting stale themselves. Mostly they associate little with the people of civil life. They live in a world of itself, a self-absorbed, professional world where they are compelled, according to the American custom, to know every branch of the service. And they hold steadfastly to the idea that the naval is not a leisurely, gentlemanly occupation, but the most exacting of professions in the application required.

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more salient and distinctive characteristics of the personnel of the United States navy. Apart from its intrinsic interest, our correspondent's appreciation is specially opportune at this moment, when the American fleet, having completed its long voyage around the Horn and across the Pacific, with a regularity and success which have impressed the world and gratified all friends of the United States, is receiving a hearty British welcome in Australasian waters. Perhaps this great circumnavigation, as yet only half completed—for the fleet will have encircled the globe and four times crossed the equator before it returns, to the Atlantic seaboard of North America—is the best testimony to the efficiency of the officers and men of the American navy. But our correspondent enables us to understand how this efficiency has been attained. It is a long story, beginning in the days of Paul Jones—a man whom this country, though it bred him, has never fairly appreciated—and coming down through four famous wars, illustrated by many a famous name, to those of the men who have made, and are making, the American navy what its recent achievement shows it to be today. Good wine needs no bush. Tried by the test of peace preparations for war—the only test to which, happily for the United States and the world, it has been subjected, since the Cuban war enlightened the whole American people as to the true conditions of sea power—the new American navy has shown itself to be in all respects worthy of the inspiring traditions of Paul Jones and Farragut. It was Paul Jones who laid down what a naval officer ought to be, in words that are still regarded as the charter of Annapolis, and were held by Washington to manifest a "strong and profound sense of the political and military weight of command on the sea." It was Farragut who carried on the great tradition, derived from Paul Jones himself, of what our Correspondent well calls "the eternal aggressive," and embodied it in the pithy maxim, "the more you hurt the enemy, the less likely he is to hurt you."

There are traditions not less dear to our own Navy than to that of the United States. They spring, in fact, from a common source; for, although, as our Correspondent says, the United States navy is radically different from any other in the character of both commissioned and enlisted personnel, yet it is not less true, as he acknowledges, that its customs are founded on British customs and that its heritage is British. This is, perhaps, mainly because Paul Jones, who was in very truth, as he is always regarded in the United States, "the founder of the American navy," was, after all, a man of British birth who had learnt not only his seamanship, but his conception of naval organization and discipline and his theory of naval warfare, in the British school, rather than in that of contemporary France. He loved France, it is true, and he hated the England of his time. But he had made a profound study of naval history, and he knew that the secret of sea-power had been better grasped by this country than by her great rival of those days on the seas. There is extant a letter of his to the famous French Admiral Kersaint in which he makes this perfectly clear, in which, indeed, he anticipates by nearly a hundred years some of the most striking conclusions of Captain Mahan, declaring, in words which might have been written by Captain Mahan himself, that "the underlying principle and rule of action in the French navy have always been calculated to subordinate immediate or instant opportunities to ulterior, if not distant, objects." It was the "spirit of the eternal aggressive," derived from the history of the British navy in its conflicts with that of France, which Paul Jones desired to impress, alike by precept and by example, on the great navy he was destined to found; and it has, as our correspondent shows, survived to the present day. In spite of the many differences which distinguish the British navy from the American, they are, at any rate, united in this common and inspiring tradition. Perhaps, indeed, it is carried almost to an extreme in the younger navy of the two. According to our Correspondent, the officer of the new American navy almost despises the "sea habit," and holds that "any drill which is not for battle is a waste of time." If the recent cruise of the American fleet across two oceans had not triumphantly shown how thoroughly the American officer is master of his craft, we might almost be tempted to think that this alleged contempt of the "sea habit" savored unduly of what is known to some critics in this country as the "material" school of naval thought. It is, perhaps, rather to be regarded as an indirect consequence of the very slow rate of promotion which prevails in the American navy. The new American navy is still largely commanded in all the higher ranks by officers of the old school. "The admirals and captains of the present day received their education and formed their habits in the dead period after the Civil War, before the new navy came into being. The average age of reaching captain's rank is over fifty-five." Hence there is naturally some antagonism between the representatives of the old navy and those of the new. Impatience of the "sea habit" is engendered by the survival of obsolete drills, still dear to the old school, though they do not make for fighting efficiency. But there is not a little to be said for a school of naval thought, although it be dubbed "material," which makes shooting straight and hitting often at a range suitable to the gun the be-all and the end-all of naval training.

The antagonism here to be noted will probably die out as the old school passes out of the American navy, and the new rises to take its place. The singular thing is that the obvious remedy for it—namely the acceleration of promotion by the superannuation of inefficient seniors and the judicious selection of efficient juniors for promotion—does not seem to be greatly favored even by the new navy. This appears to be partly due to a laudable fear of the introduction of baleful political influences into the navy, partly, to a

## One View of the Dominion

In a recent issue of the Standard of Empire, Mr. Justice Longley, of Nova Scotia, wrote as follows: "The great and perhaps unpleasant conspicuousness which has been given to a very ordinary and certainly very loyal address delivered by me before the Canadian Club in New York a short time ago justifies me, I hope, in seeking an opportunity of addressing the readers of the new Empire newspaper, 'The Standard of Empire,' on the large problems which eminent authorities are discussing in its columns. I have read with care and interest the articles of Lord Milner, and with their general tone I entirely agree. Indeed, if he had been at the Canadian Club dinner in New York I would have been sure of his approbation of what I said as of that of Mr. Bryce, the British Ambassador at Washington, who is most absurdly represented as opposing or resenting my remarks. No loyal Briton could have found in them anything to oppose."

Lord Milner's proposition of Empire is a great advance upon earlier suggestions, such as Imperial Federation, etc. That all great self-governing committees should preserve their autonomy and, still acknowledging their allegiance to a common sovereign, and feeling pride in the greatness and integrity of a common Empire, seek means by which they can act together with a common purpose, is a proposal that seems within the rational and practical. Lord Milner recognizes that it is not without its difficulties and dangers, but it certainly has a chance as a problem. A Federal Parliament sitting in London and attempting to legislate for an Empire stretching over the whole globe never had the remotest chance of success, and its strenuous advocacy by some generous and enthusiastic souls had the unfortunate effect of creating prejudices against Imperialism which stand in the way of a fair-recognition of a more feasible scheme.

A few things can be taken for granted in this connection, and I think constitute common ground.

1. It is the interest of Great Britain to secure for all time the loyal sympathy and moral support of those portions of the Empire which are sometimes included in the term "Greater Britain."

2. At the present time the great self-governing dominions are in warm sympathy with the Empire, and profoundly loyal to the King. Perhaps it is not going too far to say, more intensely loyal than the people of the British islands.

3. It would be a splendid thing if, as these dominions increased in power, some means could be found for securing a permanent bond of union among them—all a bond which would not fetter the individual development of each, but act as a cohesive force for the strengthening of all.

These three things we all recognize as either existing facts or desirable aims. If they are to continue, the only ghost of a chance they have is through Lord Milner's proposition of autonomy.

The Editor of "The Standard of Empire" has twice declared that I am singular in regarding Canada as a "Colony," which idea everybody else had long since discarded. With deference, I think this is a mere play upon words. "The Standard of Empire" is very careful to use the phrase "Oversea Dominions," and due credit must be given to those who very recently have heroically sought to drop the expression "the Colonies." But, nevertheless, the cold fact is that Canada is a Colony at this moment. A Governor-General is sent out to administer affairs in the name of the King. The Privy Council undertakes to advise His Majesty to reverse the judgments of the Supreme Court of Canada, which the Parliament of Canada have pronounced final. The very Constitution under which Canadian affairs are administered is the enactment of the Imperial Parliament, which alone can change it, and has the power to change it whenever it pleases—or even to repeal it. Canada is exercising some influence in treaties respecting her own particular interests, but she has no status

democratic feeling that a man who has served his country faithfully for forty years, and has at the outset of his career run the gauntlet of the drastic system of elimination which prevails at Annapolis, ought not to be called upon to yield the place he has won even to a more efficient junior. Nevertheless the paradox remains that, whereas the American bluejacket enters young and serves for a very short period afloat, he is commanded by officers who are entered at Annapolis for a four years' course up to the age of twenty, and do not in the average reach the rank of captain before they are fifty-five. "The average age of the crews of the battleship fleet is little over twenty-one." They enlist for a period of four years, and re-enlistment is far from common. American officers, moreover, apparently do not greatly favor the enlistment of men who have acquired the sea habit by previous experience of the sea. "They prefer farmers' sons from the heart of the land, who never saw salt water, to the youth of the wharves in seaport towns." That may well be, for mere life in a seaport town is not necessarily a good training for the naval or other service; but it is a little more surprising to learn that "the absence of sea habits and sea training is, in the eyes of the younger officers, little disadvantage. A taste for mechanics is considered far more useful aboard a battleship, where seamanship is but an incident to gunnery." It

in any foreign court except through the gracious indulgence of the Imperial Government. If the Foreign Minister gives his authority, then Canadian Ministers can negotiate with foreign Governments. This position is beyond cavil a Colonial relation—call it what euphonious term you like. And the word "Colony" is used daily in the parlance of London, and an Englishman has barely got his feet on the shores of Canada before he declares that he is delighted or otherwise with the "Colony."

I wish simply to pursue Lord Milner's proposition to its logical sequence, and see just what he means. Canada has now 7,000,000 people, as many as Queen Elizabeth reigned over when her navies destroyed the Spanish Armada. She has a volume of trade of \$650,000,000—so vastly greater than Great Britain had when George III. began to reign that comparison would be absurd. She has a revenue of \$100,000,000, and bank assets of \$950,000,000. This is a development greater than England had when she was recognized as a proud and mighty nation, and greater than many or most of the existing independent nations of the world.

But this is only today. Canada has the area of half a continent—nearly as great as Europe. Her progress now is phenomenal. She will certainly multiply her population and resources by two every thirty or thirty-five years. After sixty or seventy years we shall have a nation approximating 30,000,000 people, with revenue and resources to correspond. What then? I do not say that Canadians are discontented with existing conditions, or that the Colonial relation, as at present working, is irksome. But surely when we are considering problems of Empire we must look ahead. In 1990 will Canada have a Governor-General appointed by Downing-street? Will the Privy Council decide civil rights in Canada? Will the Canadian Constitution be subject to the will of the Parliament at Westminster? Will Canadian ministers have no status with foreign governments except with the assent of the Foreign Office in Downing-street? Perhaps not. I took the liberty of saying in New York that I thought otherwise—that the Colonial relation could not continue when Canada had the status of a nation. I repeat the opinion now. What does Lord Milner think about this? It is not quite open to propound an Imperial policy—something we are to rest upon and base our hopes and policy upon—and when we look ahead and ask questions to be told, "Wait until the issue arises." The issue is bound to arise. I wish to see this great Empire bound together as much as Lord Milner. I do not wish to see any separation between Canada and Great Britain or Canada and Australia. But I repeat that exactly existing relations cannot always continue. The majority of Canadians are of the lion's brood, and the French Canadians have no less national pride; and when the population of Canada is 30,000,000 and her revenue \$400,000,000—and probably much more before then—there will be felt the pulsations of national life and a desire to assume its full powers and responsibilities.

In seeking to comprehend just what is meant by the new form of Imperialism which Lord Milner so ably propounds, may I venture to ask him how far he recognizes that the developments of population, wealth and resources will recast the relations between great Commonwealths and Downing-street. If this factor is duly regarded I can see great hopes of a voluntary co-operation of equal and co-ordinate nations drawn together by mutual interest and good will. But to predicate that the affairs of great prospective nations like Canada and Australia should be always administered from Downing-street under existing conditions seems to me to invite confusion and collapse.

I cannot regard the Imperial Conference of 1907 as a total failure. It seems to me it adopted the only practical course open—namely, a means of securing future discussions in a friendly way of all problems of Imperial magnitude. Lord Milner thinks that matters of

rather goes against the grain of British naval tradition to put the matter in this way, but perhaps our correspondent and the officers whose opinions he records only mean to say that the art of the fighting seaman must be adapted to the ships in which he has to serve and the weapons with which he has to fight, and must for that reason be largely based in these days, on mechanical aptitudes and acquisitions. Be this as it may, no one will deny the gift of good seamanship to the American fleet now in Australasian waters, and though, as our correspondent shows, the methods of the American navy differ widely and in many respects from those of our own, yet each may congratulate the other on attaining the same ends, by methods which are most consonant to its native genius and institutions.

### AN AWAKENING EMPIRE

Missionaries, trade commissioners, soldiers and ambassadors having relations with the Chinese have brought to the west varying stories of the changes that have been wrought in that great empire since the rise of Japan and her recognition as a world power, writes the Toronto News. It has been said that foreign concession-holders are being expelled, that the army is being strengthened, that the people are learning that first national lesson of self-sufficiency. And to what end? Some

say that in due time the Mongolians may swarm across the plains of Europe to crush the nations of the earth, that they may be the Huns of a later age. This is the Yellow Peril, and despite the improbability of the tale, some imaginative publicists are fascinated by it. In the main Caucasians have failed to consider that China may have aspirations towards real greatness, by improving the condition of the people, by exploiting the vast resources of the country, and by stimulating the study of the modern sciences of industry, commerce and finance.

A Chinese student who conceals his name has written for the Westminster Review, a notable, even remarkable, article on "Political Parties in China." After citing some middle age history to show that one time China had a constitutional monarchy with a responsible, all-powerful Prime Minister, the writer explains the distrust and suspicion which the present Manchu dynasty has shown towards any measure of reform. For years it was high treason to form any party of a political character. But of late there has been a change. There is a Constitutional Monarchist party which wants to keep China an Empire and to support the dynasty. This party is well organized, and is supported by a number of well-edited newspapers and periodicals. The Revolutionary or Republican party desires freedom from the abuses of government, now

Imperial defence should have been disposed of. Perhaps I have no right to speak of Canadian sentiment. I certainly am not in public life, and only discuss these problems as a patriotic Canadian and a loyal Briton. But I venture to say with all frankness to Lord Milner that if he is relying upon the Canadian Parliament or people entering into any scheme of Imperial defence other than that which Parliament deems expedient for the defence of Canada, he is cherishing a delusion. Some unthinking people in Canada will raise a very loud cry if anyone makes a suggestion of independence, but let no one be deluded by this into a belief that the cry will not be equally loud if a proposition is made to contribute to an Imperial Army and Navy. If I am not blind and devoid of judgment, no serious thought of doing anything of the kind has entered the mind of any responsible public man in Canada. I should have imagined that Sir Wilfrid Laurier's attitude last summer would have made that reasonably clear. Co-operation for securing rapid transit between all parts of the Empire by land and sea was grateful to Sir Wilfrid. Periodical discussion of questions of common import between the different autonomous nations constituting the Empire, he favored, but no word implying a willingness even to discuss contributions to an Imperial military service, or to surrender an iota of supreme control over its own affairs by Canada can be found in his public utterances. He is in the very centre of political conflict, and his opponents are ready to seize upon the slightest incident to encompass his defeat; yet, since his return to Canada I have never seen in Press or Parliament a single criticism in respect of his action at the Conference.

One more reference to Lord Milner's admirable article, and I have done. He seems to think that the attitude of the British Government on the subject of preferential trade is dangerous to Imperial unity. With the greatest deference I venture to question this. I think the adoption of a policy of preference by the British Government would be a good thing for Canada—help along her trade—though this view is not universal. But I am profoundly sure that the attachment of Canadians to the Empire rests upon no question of a few cents duty on wheat, nor do I believe that giving a preference to some leading products of Canada in British markets would increase in the slightest degree the bonds of regard which already prevail. Such a question should be determined by the British people, solely with a view to British interests. If it is a good thing for the people of the British Islands, let them adopt it. How far England can stand alone on Free Trade against a world of protection is an open problem. But it is not, in my judgment, in any sense an Imperial problem. Canada will frame her tariff to suit herself; let Great Britain do likewise.

In his second article Lord Milner, in a gracious desire to vindicate what I actually said in New York, refers to me as "Poor Judge Longley." I am obliged for his efforts to set me right, and I have no doubt I would greatly profit by his knowledge and advice. But I hope he will not misunderstand me when I assure him I do not stand in need of his pity. During a long career in public life no doubt I made some enemies, though I do not know them, and no man who expresses his views frankly can fail to be misunderstood by some and misjudged by others; but I am fairly content with my relations with my fellow citizens in Canada. I have no views which I am afraid to utter in Canada, or, if occasion required, to present to the consideration of the British public at the heart of the Empire. In considering such a momentous problem as the maintenance and prestige of our great Empire it is never well to hug illusions or indulge in vague dreams. Frank discussion and a fearless facing of difficulties are the only means of reaching a sound basis, and to me it matters little whether any views I express command favor or disapproval today, so long as I feel sure they are honest and sound, and likely to command the sober second thought of a just people.

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so common, and sees in a republic the only salvation. The Constitutional Democrats believe that the people must be prepared for an improved government. Therefore, they advocate the widest possible education, particularly in technical science.

But all three parties have some common ground. They agree in fighting the existing political inequality. They all find inspiration in the slogan "China for the Chinese." This is not indicative of a "closed door" policy, nor is it anti-foreign. The writer says: "I do not know what definition has been given for the expression, 'Australia for the Australians,' or 'Canada for the Canadians,' but 'China for the Chinese' means that the Chinese people will maintain their national rights against anyone from within or without who attempts to endanger them."

In the opinion of Chinese reformers, communication is the vital need of the Empire. Therefore, they believe that railway concessions to foreigners are a menace to China. The Manchurian Railway concession was the principal line of the Russo-Japanese war. Troops were necessary to "protect" the line, and finally these troops occupied the whole country. So China wants hereafter to build its own railways. It has already some 500 miles constructed, part of which was built by a Chinese engineer. Chinese engineers are increasing, and will increase. There are valuable mines in the Empire. It is the ambition of the Chinese to open and develop these mines without incurring the danger of admitting foreign capital and perhaps a subsequent "protective" armed force.

The writer says the Renaissance has begun. Neither the brute force of Europe nor the arbitrary traditions of the Orient can stop it. All that Europe is asked to do is to remain neutral, and to give Chinese students every opportunity for qualifying themselves for the struggle. Mending an Empire is no task for immaturity. It demands broad-minded, cultured, educated and astute men, whose abilities can keep pace with their patriotism. A China revived and remade is not likely to develop citizens who would emulate the exploits of the hordes who followed Atilla into Europe in the middle of the fifth century.

### A CHILD'S LOVE

To tell a child that it is a duty to love God better than father or mother, sisters or brothers, better than play, or stories, or food, or toys—what a monstrous thing is that! It is one of the things that make religion into a dreary and darkling shadow, that haunts the path of the innocent. The child's love is all for tangible, audible and visible things. Love for him means kind words and smiling looks, ready comfort and lavished kisses; the child does not even love things for being beautiful, but for being what they are—curious, characteristic, interesting. He loves the old frowsy ornaments of the shut-up attic, the bright, ugly ornaments of the chimney-piece, the dirt of the street. He has no sense of critical taste. "Besides, words mean so little to him, or even bear odd, fantastic associations, which no one can divine, and which he himself is unable to express; he has no notion of an abstract, essential, spiritual thing, apart from what is actual to his senses."

And then into this little concrete mind, so full of small definite images, so faltering and frail, is thrust this vast, remote notion—that he is bound to love something hidden and terrible, something that looks at him from the blank sky when he is alone among the garden-beds, something which haunts empty rooms and the dark brake of the woodland. Moreover, a child, with its preternatural sensitiveness to pain, its bewildered terror of punishment, learns, side by side with this, that the God whom he is to love thus tenderly is the God who lays about Him so fiercely in the Old Testament, slaying the innocent with the guilty, merciless, harsh, inflicting the irreparable stroke of death, where a man would be concerned with desiring amendment more than vengeance. The simple questions with which the man Friday poses Robinson Crusoe, and to which he receives so ponderous an answer, are the questions which naturally arise in the mind of any thoughtful child. Why, if God be so kind and loving, does He not make an end of evil at once? Yet, because such questions are unanswerable by the wisest, the child is, for the convenience of his education, made to feel that he is wicked if he questions what he is taught.—Putnam's Magazine.

### SUBMARINES AS TOWBOATS

The submarine of the British navy is a very versatile sort of craft and even in time of peace is made useful in various ways. It seems strange to think that it should be converted into a tow-boat, but this is a common custom at the naval stations of England. If a tug or other surface boat does not happen to be available and a submarine is at the dock its commander may receive an order to move a barge, a lighter or some other vessel. The submarine is preferred to the ordinary tow-boat where the tow has a cargo of dangerous material. So it is that barges loaded with inflammable oils, powder, gun cotton and other explosives are often taken from place to place by the submarine, especially when these stores are to be placed on board a warship.

The reason for this is that as the submarine is propelled by an electric or gas generating motor it has no funnel from which heat or sparks can be emitted, and thus the danger of fire is avoided. Those in the British navy are provided with very powerful motors, and are so strongly built that apparently this sort of work does not seem to strain or injure them in any way whatsoever.

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# A DARK DAY IN CARIBOO

By D. W. Higgins, Author of "The Mystic Spring," etc.

O dark, dark, dark, amid the blaze of noon,  
The sun to me is dark,  
And silent as the moon,  
When she deserts the night,  
Hid in her vacant Interlunar cave.



At Cariboo on the 17th of August, 1869, the sun climbed up the eastern sky, bathing mountain tops in rich hues of crimson and gold, and casting its warm rays on the mining activity that was being pursued on all the creeks of that region. The population of Cariboo, which seven years before numbered thirty thousand, had steadily declined, until at the time of which I write there were scarcely five thousand miners left on the bars and banks of the creeks. The cream of the diggings had been taken off by early workers, and there remained only the skim milk for those who stayed to tempt fortune and brave the perils of a mining life in that inhospitable region. John Cameron and John Kurtz, Hard Curry, and H. N. Steele, Old Man Diller and Jem Loring, Bill Cunningham, Cal. Abbott, and John Adams had made their piles long before and gone away—some to squander their wealth in dissipation, others to lose it in wild and senseless investments, a few to wisely lay it by for a rainy day.

The day was one of the warmest of that "good old summer time." At noon the thermometer in Todd's store, Barkerville, stood at 75 in the shade. On most of the claims work was suspended and the miners sought what little relief the few shady spots afforded, intending to resume work in the cool of the evening. About three o'clock the heat became unbearable, and men and dogs just sweltered in the glow, and pined for a mouthful of the cool, bracing air of the coast.

One of the miners, named Joe Hurd, had passed through the terrible ordeal of 1868, when San Francisco was shaken to its centre by an earthquake in October of that year, and he never tired of telling his fellow miners what he saw and felt during that cataclysm. The shock, he said, was preceded by a night of intense heat when none labored and few slept.

When the hot wave reached Cariboo on that memorable day Hurd became much excited and declared that something was about to happen. Asked what he thought the "something" was, he replied, "An earthquake or a big fire. The air's full of calamity. I feel it in my bones. That's just how I felt the day before the shock at San Francisco."

None of the persons to whom Hurd spoke were disposed to attach any importance to his

prognostications of evil. They declared there had been other days just as hot and nothing happened and they didn't believe anything bad would come from the feverish state of the weather on that day.

"Well," croaked Hurd, as he mopped his steaming brow, "the man who invented this day has got a first mortgage on hell, and he's about to foreclose. Wait and see!"

About three o'clock on that memorable afternoon a man and woman started to walk from Lowbee Gulch to Barkerville, a distance of about two miles. The localities were connected by a short mule trail. When almost half-way across, the man, who was leading, stumbled and, placing his hand to his face, exclaimed:

"Why, what's the matter? I can't see anything. I've been struck blind. I've lost the trail. Wife, wife! Where are you? I've gone blind!"

"Here I am, John," she replied, "I'm blind, too. My sight's gone. Have we both lost our eyes? Good God, what's this mean?" she cried, as she wildly groped her way toward the spot whence her husband's voice came. She reached her husband, but found him as helpless as herself, and the two, after groping for a few moments with their arms outstretched, sank to the ground and remained there in a state of utter helplessness.

In a few moments other men and women came groping along unable to find their way. All were similarly affected. It was impossible for them to see anything and all were strangely impressed with the belief that they had been stricken blind by some mysterious force. It never occurred to them at first that the atmosphere was so charged with blackness that persons within the radius of fifty miles were unable to see their hands before their faces or find their way on the trails or from door to door.

At Barkerville, Towhee Creek, Antler Creek, and elsewhere, similar conditions prevailed. After a few minutes there came a thick shower of fine ashes, which settled down on every object, filling the eyes and throats of the inhabitants, penetrating the houses and stores and piling up grey mounds everywhere. There was not a breath of air, and the heat was stifling. Fowls, thinking the day was spent, went to their roosts. Cows bellowed in their fright, and pack-animals refused to move through the Stygian darkness. The sun disappeared when the blackness first fell, and as the hours wore on and no relief was apparent, the inhabitants became panic-stricken, believing the end of the world had come. Women and children fell on their knees and prayed, and some of the most hardened men besought forgiveness.

All this time the raven Hurd stood in a bar-room, which was dimly lighted with kerosene lamps, croaking his warnings and his prognostications.

"What did I tell you? Didn't I say something was going to happen? Now here it is. It's a volcano, that's what it is. The country's going to be smothered as Pompeii and Herculaneum were smothered in ashes. There won't be one of us escape. You'd better make your peace and pay your debts, and if you've stolen anything give it up fourfold, as Leviticus says you ought to do."

As Hurd croaked the blackness, the heat and the showers of ashes grew more pronounced, and the consternation and alarm of the inhabitants increased.

"The world's coming to an end," cried a poor woman who lived at the upper end of William Creek and who had groped her way to the bar-room on her hands and knees, "and I'm looking for my Bill so's we can die together."

"It's strange that you should want to die together when everyone knows you couldn't live together," growled a man who loomed out of the gloom and with difficulty recognized the woman as a shrew with a notoriously viperous tongue.

"Things is different now," she responded. "Perhaps I was most to blame after all. If you should come out of this all right, Mr. ———, promise me you'll bury us in one grave!"

"Bah!" cried Hurd, who overheard the conversation. "We'll all be buried in one grave. There'll be no distinction, and one stone erected on the highest mountain will answer as a tombstone for all of us."

The woman shrieked as she turned away, and tore her hair. Her screams were heard by other women, who began to wring their hands and upon searching for their husbands and children and finding them not joined in the chorus of distress.

Candles and lanterns were lighted, but only served to make the darkness more palpable. It was indeed an alarming situation, and people awaited the outcome with beating hearts and an anxiety they made no effort to conceal.

Rev. Mr. Derrick, an eccentric Methodist minister, found his way with a lantern from house to house and tried to soothe the inmates. He accosted Hurd, who was in the midst of a dolorous harangue, and advised him to cease wailing.

"Why," said Mr. Derrick, "you are a real Ichabod. You go about telling the people that the glory has departed from Cariboo and that all are doomed, when if you were a man, you would assist me in an effort to calm the poor people."

By this time the excitement had reached its height, and men and women were on their knees praying for mercy, but Hurd, who by this time was frenzied with fright, continued his lamentations.

The reverend gentleman was the first to offer a sensible solution of the conditions that had so appalled the people.

"Depend upon it, he said, 'the blackness and the ashes came from a forest fire. When the trees shall be consumed and the fire shall have died down the darkness will be over and the shower of ashes will cease and you'll find that some forest not very remote from here has been devastated by fire, and that the ashes and smoke have caused this phenomena.'

Hurd interposed with, "It's a volcano, Mr. Derrick."

"Nonsense, man!" replied the clergyman. "You were frightened out of your senses by the San Francisco earthquake and are not responsible. You ought to be more of a man."

In the extremity of their fright many men, women and children sought refuge in the tunnels and shafts, and others betook themselves to their homes and closed the doors and windows to keep out the fine ashes which entered through every crevice.

The phenomena continued for about three hours, and then the shower of ashes ceased as suddenly as it had begun. Gradually the light forced its way through the blackness and soon the glorious sun shone again and cast its declining rays over the bewildered town. By six o'clock the veil was lifted, and Barkerville and vicinity settled down to a condition of comparative serenity. When walking over the trails had become safe once more, a number of miners started for the purpose of investigating the cause of the extraordinary conditions.

They had not proceeded far before they met a party coming toward Barkerville. They were from Keithley Creek, a near-by mining camp, and reported that the forest on both sides of that stream had been devastated by a fire. Every stick and stump had been consumed, and, worse than that, all the miners' cabins and trading stores, with seventeen lives, had been sacrificed in the holocaust.

The lost men were all Chinese. They were engaged in mining on the bars when the flames surrounded them and cut off their retreat. The calmed remains of the unfortunate men were found lying in various positions. Some had died with hands extended as if grasping their gold, which lay in little heaps by their sides, when death overtook them. Others had worn their dust in stout leathern belts about their bodies, and the belts, half burned, were found

with the gold. Near the remains of one Chinaman was found \$1,800 worth of nuggets, which he had seemingly loitered to save, but lost his life in the effort. It was an awful sight. The government took possession of the treasure and buried the seventeen bodies in a common nameless grave.

It was the opinion of the white men were on Keithley Creek when the fire started that the Chinese might all have been saved had they thought less of their gold than they did of their lives. The white men left at the first symptom of danger, abandoning everything, but the Chinese remained to meet an awful death.

Hurd, the alarmist, refused to be convinced. He always stoutly maintained that the darkness and the ashes were of volcanic origin and that the Keithley Creek conflagration had naught to do with them. He was ridiculed and lampooned by sepiets, but to the last day he remained on the creek he declared that Cariboo rested on a live volcano, and that sooner or later the crust of the earth would crack and the whole country be swallowed up in one grand cataclysm, from which none would escape. Scientific men express the opinion that the whole coast is of volcanic origin. All the cone-shaped mountains, they say, ages ago spouted fire and brimstone, and it was not until the spouting ceased and the earth had cooled that the land became habitable. This is a queer old world of ours, for there is irrefutable evidence that before the era of fire it was overwhelmed by glaciers, and the climate became so cold that the hardest animals perished of frostbite. Perhaps Hurd was right, but none of the present generation at least will live to see the fulfillment of his alarming prognostications.

Most of the pioneer Cariboo miners have passed on. They know now the best and the worst of the problem of life and death which has agitated the minds of men since the world began to revolve. In so far as that knowledge goes they have the best of those who are still living. When Pierpont Thayer, a brilliant young actor friend of mine, was found dead in his room, from between his stiffened fingers was taken a bit of paper on which were scrawled these words, "I have solved the problem." He had asked for light, and finding it not had gone down to the tomb in search of it.

Among the few men of Cariboo who recall the dark day in Cariboo are E. Pearson, J.P., Wm. V. Brown, Harry Shepherd, and J. B. Clarke. All have a vivid memory of the incident and the alarming scenes that occurred when the mysterious visitation of smoke and ashes enveloped the district and sent men and women to their knees.

## Newfoundland Fisheries

It will be recalled that last year Sir Robert Bond, the Prime Minister of Newfoundland, although he claimed to have first suggested the reference to arbitration, refused to agree to the modus vivendi proposed, or, indeed, to offer any reasonable suggestion for a temporary arrangement until the matter could be referred to The Hague and adjudicated upon. We felt bound at the time to point out that Sir Robert's position was difficult to understand, and all the more so as he did not appear to have much support from the Newfoundland fishermen who were chiefly interested, or to have gained the sympathy of Canada, also concerned in the question and never slow to stand up for all the just rights of British North America. This year, fortunately, wiser counsels have prevailed, and Sir Robert has recognized that a temporary compromise to tide over a period of waiting need in no way prejudice the case for Newfoundland which will be brought before the arbitration tribunal. Thus, happily, the renewal of an unfortunate conflict between the Imperial government charged with the duty of maintaining international obligations and the laws of a self-governing colony has been avoided even in appearance. The conflict, indeed, does not seem to have been a very real one in fact; for the colonial fishermen had no objection to hiring themselves to American ships outside the territorial waters. The present home government has not always shown all the tact they might have shown in dealing with the affairs of the self-governing colonies; but in this instance they appear to have acted with dignity and in a conciliatory spirit, and they have happily now reaped the reward of their patience. Nobody, indeed, could accuse the Mother Country of showing herself indifferent to Newfoundland's great industry; in 1904 we made some sacrifices to remove the ever present difficulty of French fishing rights, while on the present occasion every endeavor is being made to assert the colony's just claims in regard to fishing rights of the United States.

These rights are of long standing. Originally laid down in the treaty granting independence to the United States, they were modified and confirmed by a convention of 1818, as the result of protracted discussions after the war of 1812. What the full extent of these rights, as defined by the convention of 1818, may be would be hazardous to say, for that is just the point at issue to be referred to The Hague tribunal. To put the matter broadly, it gave United States fishermen a right of fishing

within the territorial waters of certain parts of Canada and Newfoundland. Such a right granted to the subjects of a foreign Power, as the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713 gave to France and the later convention to the United States, is obviously inconvenient and likely to cause disputes, and it may be sincerely hoped that we shall never repeat the experiment. In the case of the United States it has led to the question of how far Newfoundland can protect her own fisheries in the common area, by enforcing legislation which the Washington government contend is a restraint on their treaty rights. At times American diplomats have used language which seemed to imply that the American fishermen are bound by no colonial laws in those waters; but without taking that extreme view, which seems to be now abandoned, it might certainly seem open to discussion how far a particular law constituted an evasion of the treaty. The Americans maintain that by some of the Newfoundland regulations their rights are infringed, while our colonists take equally strong objection to some of the practices of the American fishermen as an interference with British sovereignty. Moreover, there is an added colonial grievance further complicating the matter in the high tariff in American ports on fish caught by Newfoundlanders, whereas, fish caught on the same ground by Americans comes in free. Anyhow, the whole subject is evidently one which calls for a clear decision, as it affects the main industry of our oldest colony, and uncertainty is always injurious to business. We may, therefore, hope that the long delay in submitting a clear issue to the tribunal may at length be brought to an end. Certainly the consent of all parties to the modus vivendi will tend to promote an amicable view of the situation, and predispose both sides to philosophic acquiescence in the disappointment which must almost inevitably come to some of their respective hopes after a review before arbitrators.—London Times.

### DIANA OF THE EPHESIANS

Mr. Hogarth in his "Excavations at Ephesus" notes the complete absence of anything like many breasted type of Artemis, supposed to have been introduced from the East, though the well known "Persian Artemis" holding lions by the forepaws in each hand is represented on a gold and on an ivory plaque. Comparing these results with some late statues of imperial date where the many breasted type

is shown he throws out the very interesting suggestion that that type is not an original in Ephesus, but is a degradation (confused with the real Asiatic type) from the earlier coin type in which the goddess (and sometimes a god) wears drapery uniformly covered with chequers and studs from shoulder to foot—a degradation of course helped by early Christian apologetists. A priori one would suppose it more natural that the degradation would take the reverse direction; that on a small object like a coin the many breasted figure might easily be misunderstood; but Mr. Hogarth's theory must be weighed. In connection with these later coins Mr. Hogarth makes two other suggestions, though, as he admits, there are gaps in the evidence; that the two lines which reach from the goddess's outstretched hands to her feet are a degradation of the lions, and the pear-shaped nimbus around her head—an early form of the Christian halo—a degradation of the wings of the "Persian Artemis." This form of Artemis, which Mr. Hogarth considers to be probably Lydian or Cappadocian, not Hellenic, seems altogether to be more prominent at Ephesus than has hitherto been thought.—Exchange.

### THE QUEEN

Perhaps the people who have taken the largest part in the entertainment of the season, and have in this way most contributed to its gaiety and gladness, are the King and Queen. Always great playgoers, they have this year surpassed even their own record. The Queen, in particular, has been an indomitable playgoer. I find that she visited the opera no fewer than twenty-one times, she has gone to the great exhibition both in state and incognito, and she has taken her due share, either with the king or by herself, in celebrating all the great ceremonial occasions. If anybody had any doubt of her infinite tact, he would have been reassured by the promptitude with which she rose to the occasion when she gave voice to the universal national feeling in favor of Dorando Pietri after the Marathon race.

### A ROMANTIC STORY

The Earl of Crawford is descended from the Crusader, Sir William Bradshaugh, of Haigh, whose wife, when she learned that her husband had been killed in Palestine, married again. But some time afterwards Sir William returned alive and well, and when he discovered what had happened, he slew his rival, and made the lady do penance by walking barefoot once a week from Haigh to Haigh Cross, wet or fine.

## Imagination Causes Illness

A GREAT deal of alleged physical suffering is primarily mental. A great many people, have "fixed ideas" of disease, pain, debility, fatigue, dread, inefficiency and unexpressible woes. Much oftener than we realize these can be transplanted without surgery or medication. I do not mean that they are not real sufferings. They are as real as the grave. But they are not grounded in physical infirmity, and they are not to be cured with physic. The mind becomes possessed of a conviction that a certain part of the body is infirm, and imputes pain to that part in spite of all the medicine in the world. Hundreds of people refuse to get well after the physician has cured them. It is not his fault, and it is not their fault; but they have simply had disease suggested to them until they cannot think at all except upon that assumption. It is an "auto-suggestion," or it is a family suggestion of another person. The value of a "fixed idea" of health, as being only the removal of a fixed idea of disease where there was no organic reason for it, will hardly be disputed. Yet one cannot over-estimate the multitudes that there are of these invalids, sitting in padded chairs and making ready for the hearse whose trouble is primarily mental; and how many there are again who have a slight organic infirmity and have increased its effects a thousandfold by what we may call "household suggestion."

One is particularly reminded of those victims of so-called nervous depletion, who are denied even the last resort of a chronic invalid—the enjoyment of cultivating a virtue. Patience is too absorbing for these sufferers, and unselfishness a desperate indiscretion. Day in and day out they are taught that they must foster vacuity, which is the one thing the human heart unconditionally rejects. Most of us have sat shuddering at one time or another under the incubus of an idea, and these most pitiable persons are often in a dire extremity of the same plight. This remark sounds, at the first blush, like a personal affront to a self-respecting and properly smothered invalid. But upon reflection we will realize that the mind is no more incriminated than the body by the fortuitous admission of toxic matter. If we respected a psychic ailment more we would avoid it oftener.

What we are to avoid is a thousand house-grown maladies of the imagination—a crew of impalpable lemures and blood-sucking ghosts,

such as no man can afford to have about his hearth. Many of them now occupy recognized seats in the infernal hierarchy of the pathologist. This has been tacitly understood by the less chemical and dogmatic of doctors for a long time. The chief value of many pills lies in the satisfaction of taking them.

Apropos of which subject I am reminded of a silver-haired Dr. Grimesbecke, a good friend of my youth and a physician of the old garden school that is now nearly extinct. For him a few grassy herbs and a pair of shrewd compassionate hands were the main items in materia medica. Yet I have seen him load up a cantankerous patient with doses of such portentous looking pellets—looking about the size of a sea-going torpedo—as made my own inwards to quake. And that, too, when the diagnosis, as announced by him in the helpful tones of a cheerful auctioneer, was nothing of nobler nature than an "old-fashioned stomach ache." If you venture to remonstrate with him outside the door upon the abandon with which he had served out physic to your relative, he would look you up and down with a kind of anatomical disdain, and he would grumble this out at you: "Some people, my boy, never believe anything until they get it stuck in their throat." Which mysterious formula meant, as I afterward learned that all he had given the patient was a dose of corn starch and a slap on the back.—The Atlantic.

### THE ROUND

Every morning at eleven, when at Sandringham, after officials and housekeepers have reported to their Royal mistress, Queen Alexandra sets forth towards her kennels with big baskets of bread and biscuits for her special favorites, the shaggy wolf-hounds and tiny King Charles spaniels that travel everywhere with her, even when she is staying under the roof of some favored subject. It is hardly necessary to say the kennels are models of what canine homes should be. Three men are charged with their upkeep, and once a month—oftener, if need be—the famous veterinary surgeon, Mr. Alfred Sewell, comes down from London to prescribe for such as are ailing, or to advise as to diet if certain of the animals are to be entered for some international show. And (says a writer in the "Scrap Book") every dog fancier in Europe knows that the Queen's kennels contain the finest specimens bred anywhere in the world.



# One of the Events of the Year

## THE MILLINERY OPENING

**T**HIS time it is the Fall Millinery Opening—one of the two yearly happenings that interest more women than any other two events of the year. Nothing appeals to the average woman more strongly, nothing arouses her interest announcement that the season's new proval. There will be no question Wednesday—there is no question people, if not everybody. Seldom wearing such becoming and attractive are so extremely smart, so original and subject indeed to whom they will not ed attractiveness. It is sure to be good the new headwear is pretty and be-of-style, and some seasons it is practi-get becoming hats, the prevailing styles millinery covers such a wide range of is sure to find a hat that will meet the and at the same time be becoming will find on show New York's best and latest styles, hats from London reflecting the very newest English ideas, and the wonderful Paris creations, without which no millinery showing would be complete.



and curiosity more quickly than the millinery is ready for her critical ap-about the hats that will be on exhibi-about them pleasing the majority of have women had the opportunity of hats as this season offers. The styles so effective that it would be a poor lend an extra amount of style and add-news to every woman, the fact that coming. Few women care to be out-cally impossible for some women to not being suitable. This season the shapes and styles that every woman requirements of the dictates of fashion and attractive. On Wednesday you

### The New Costumes

Just as interesting and important as the millinery is the matter of your new Fall Suit. The styles shown, the long coat styles, are peculiarly adapted for wearing with the large hats that this season's fashions say are right. If the millinery is exceptionally becoming and attractive the same can certainly be said about the costumes, as they are about the most graceful and dressy garments shown for some time. We will have a big range on display Wednesday in our Mantle Showrooms.

BEST HAVE A LOOK AT THEM



### General Millinery Information

#### THE STYLES

The leading style, the style that seems to be the one that will be the most popular, is no doubt the Corday.

This is one of the most satisfactory hats ever offered, possessing style and attractiveness to a marked degree.

Never has a model been produced that does more for its wearer than this one.

It is high class and youthful looking, and not out of place on a woman with gray hair.

It softens the face and possesses an element of style that belongs to few other shapes, and it is easily adjusted to the head.

Similar to the Corday, but more quaint and picturesque is the Directoire bonnet.

This style seems ordained to occupy a very prominent place in the fall millinery world, it will not be an imitation or an adaptation of this model that will be popular, but a regulation Directoire style, for any women wanting an exclusive and striking hat.

In addition to these will be the big hat, real big hats, big of crown—not always high—and wide of brim—there is hardly any limit to the size.

#### THE SHAPES

Shapes will be large, so says the fashion world, very large, in fact, hats measuring twenty-seven inches across being in evidence.

Besides these shapes with their extremes of size in the crown and brim, there is an ample line for conservative persons, in the same or similar lines, but smaller in size.

Crowns, although large and high as a rule, exhibit exceptions. Many are of medium height but large around, a few are not large in any way.

Turbans are shown very strongly in new shapes, most of the round order.

The crowns are ample in these but not very high.

Dome Crowns, conical with flattened tops, and large square crowns are also favorites.

#### THE COLORS

The colors cover a wide range, the new shade being taupe.

The colors most strongly shown are browns and greens; the browns run from light chamois shades into the leather shades and so on into the dark browns, greens are particularly strong for trimmings, many of the wings and feathers being bright green.

Many shades of blue are also shown, also magenta, pink, lavender and petunia.

Black will be used to a great extent, with facings of some bright color.

#### THE TRIMMINGS

While there is no doubt but what the leading trimming will be feathers of all kinds and colors, flowers made of velvet and silk will also be very much used.

To properly trim some of the very large hats, flowers that are little short of enorm'us will be used.

Poppies of most unusual size will be strongly in evidence, also all sorts of other flowers, particularly large ones.

Enormous quantities of ostrich and paradise feathers and aigrettes will be used.

Very large steel buckles will be in evidence on the larger hats and will be very popular.

For wearing in the winter hats made with crowns of real fur will be the correct thing.

### The New Coats

The coats follow along the lines of the costumes, most of them being semi-fitting with a small percentage of tight-fitting models. The lengths ranging from forty-five inches to full length makes these garments very dressy and stylish. The cloths for this season are also attractive and out of the ordinary, some particularly nice effects being shown in fancy striped covert cloths, entirely new and very handsome. On Wednesday all the newest coat styles will be on show in our Mantle Department.

TO SHOW THEM WOULD BE A PLEASURE



## Another Lot of Fine Linen Pieces on Sale Tuesday Much Underpriced

25c Qualities for 10c. 50c Qualities for 25c. 75c Qualities for 35c

### Drawn Work Squares

- LINEN SQUARES, fine linen drawn work, different sizes, worth 50c and 75c. Tuesday . . . . . **35c**
- LINEN SQUARES, fine linen drawn work, different sizes, worth \$1.00. Tuesday . . . . . **50c**
- LINEN SQUARES, fine linen drawn work, different sizes, worth \$1.50 to \$2.25. Tuesday . . . . . **\$1.00**
- LINEN SQUARES, fine linen drawn work, different sizes, regular \$2.50 to \$3.00. Tuesday . . . . . **\$1.50**
- LINEN SQUARES, fine linen drawn work, different sizes, regular 3.50 to \$5.00. Tuesday . . . . . **\$2.50**

The biggest lot of linen pieces that we have yet had, and bought at the greatest price concession that we have yet got. Many people in the city can testify to the marvellous values that we have offered at some of these linen sales, but we wish to state most emphatically that this lot was bought at much lower prices than we were ever able to obtain before. These lints are too well known to need a very extended mention. They are made of fine linen, are hemstitched, some are finished in handsome drawn work designs, others are beautifully embroidered, and some are finished with both drawn-work and embroidery. The sizes range from six-inch doilies to fifty-four inch squares, and all can be bought at great savings. Any holiday visitors to the city from across the line will find that it will pay them to stay over and attend this sale, as these articles at these prices are far below what they would pay at home.

- DRAWN WORK LINEN DOYLIES, worth 25c. Tuesday . . . . . **10c**
- DRAWN WORK LINEN DOYLIES, Worth 50c. Tuesday . . . . . **25c**

- DRAWN WORK SQUARES AND RUNNERS, worth 50c to 75c. Tuesday . . . . . **35c**
- DRAWN WORK SQUARES AND RUNNERS, worth \$1.00. Tuesday . . . . . **50c**

### Drawn Work Runners

- LINEN RUNNERS, fine linen drawn work, different lengths, regular 50c and 75c. Tuesday . . . . . **35c**
- LINEN RUNNERS, fine linen drawn work, different lengths, regular \$1.00. Tuesday . . . . . **50c**
- LINEN RUNNERS, fine linen drawn work, different lengths, regular \$1.50 to \$2.25. Tuesday . . . . . **\$1.00**
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Saturday 9.30 p.m.

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