

on Friday
ues 25c, 35c and 40c
Friday - - - 35c

ins for Friday

5.75—Brussels Net Curtains; 4 pair only
\$3.00—Applique Curtains; 6 pair only
\$3.75—Applique Curtains; 4 pair only
\$3.75—Swiss Curtains; 9 pair only.

6.50 to \$18,

to \$18.75, (2 to \$7.50

els Net Cream Applique Curtains. Regular, \$15.50.
els Net White Applique Curtains. Regular, \$14.00.
els Net White Applique Curtains. Regular, \$15.75.
els Net Curtains. Regular, \$13.00.

Corduroy Kulkers; sizes 22 to 32; values 50c, 65c and 75c. Friday, \$3.00 to \$8.50.
the Long Pant Suits. Friday, \$10.00 to \$15.00.
the 3-piece Suits. Friday, \$12.50 to \$17.50.
the Suits. Friday, \$7.50 to \$12.50.

partment

have a small number of the Windsor Magazine for 1906, containing Peter Haggard's latest novel, "Arenia." Don't fail to purchase one of these at 75c each.
Special lot of Toilet Paper at 5c a roll. Sold elsewhere at 15c.

Best Chocolate Low Shoe, turned sole, self tie, military heel, \$5.00 pair.

Best Low Shoe, chocolate lid, turned sole, military heel, \$5.00 pair.

Best Chocolate Vied Kid, hand turned, bluecher cut, Cuban heel, \$4.50 pair.

Boys' and Children's Shoes in all sizes and prices, too numerous to mention here.

Best Mahogany 5 O'Clock Tea Tables, latest styles. \$5.75 to \$14.50.

Best Mahogany Drawing Room Tables, hand carved legs with pillar supports, beautiful finish, \$12.50 to \$18.00.

Best Mahogany Centre Table, specially selected pieces for top, very high polished, \$14.00.

Best Mahogany Drawing Room Table, new style, very dainty, \$22.50.

Best Mahogany Drawing Room Table, suitable for fern, \$5.50.

the samples received this year. Epidia is perhaps worse.

Infected With Pests. California state in the Union.

Chief of Police Passes Away at Providence Hospital After Long Illness.

LAND REGISTRY ACT

The Legal Representatives of John White, deceased, registered owner of Lots 12 and 14, Block 13, Lots 2, 7, 12, 13, and 14, Block 10; Town of Sidney, British Columbia.

Chief Delaney died a poor man. With the exception of his little home at 420 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Chief Delaney died a poor man. With the exception of his little home at 420 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Chief Delaney died a poor man. With the exception of his little home at 420 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Chief Delaney died a poor man. With the exception of his little home at 420 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Chief Delaney died a poor man. With the exception of his little home at 420 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Chief Delaney died a poor man. With the exception of his little home at 420 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

LATEST FROM SAN FRANCISCO

Pacific Coast Steamship Co., are Running all Steamers on Schedule.

ORDER OUT OF CHAOS

A New List of Dead Issued-- Day's Happenings at Bay City.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 30.—Beginning today the Pacific Coast Steamship company began running all steamers on schedule dates in force before the disaster. Coastwise vessels are leaving in ballast for the north to load lumber. Outgoing mail for New Zealand and Australia will be sent to Vancouver.

Industrial Activity.

Signs of renewal of industrial activity were apparent in many parts of the burned area today and the work of clearing away debris preparatory to rebuilding was in progress in a score of places. It was said that plans for more than thirty large buildings have been drawn and will be submitted to the authorities as soon as the new building laws are promulgated.

Gen. Greely's Report.

Washington, April 30.—Gen. Greely, at San Francisco, has telegraphed the war department as follows: "Prospective demands from sufferers can be met only by rigid economy, strict supervision and careful enforcement."

U. S. FEDERAL TROOPS ARE STILL NEEDED

Gen. Greely Upholds His Previous Attitudes Respecting Conditions in S. F.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—Reporting to the war department over night regarding the situation in California, Gen. Greely upholds his previous attitude regarding necessity for federal troops exercising non-military duties and supervision connected with the distribution of relief supplies, whether purchased by the army or presented by the American people.

"TOM" DELANEY IS CALLED BY DEATH

Chief of Police Passes Away at Providence Hospital After Long Illness.

Since last October Chief Delaney had been ill. Before that he had been ailing, but since that time he had been confined to his bed practically all the time.

LAND REGISTRY ACT

The Legal Representatives of John White, deceased, registered owner of Lots 12 and 14, Block 13, Lots 2, 7, 12, 13, and 14, Block 10; Town of Sidney, British Columbia.

REVIEW OF TROOPS.

Tokio, April 30.—The emperor today reviewed 55,000 troops of all arms who had participated in the war with Russia.

QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES.

Toronto Soldiers Return Home After Good Time in New York.

New York, April 30.—The Queen's Own Rifles, of Toronto, who have been on duty at Madison Square Garden, departed for home today.

Native Oregonian.

Thomas R. Delaney was born at The Dalles, Ore., in 1842. His parents, Richard and Katherine C. Delaney,

FRISCO AS IT IS THIS DAY

Pen Picture by a Colonist Correspondent Who Is on the Spot.

DISASTER WAS GREAT ONE

Call Building Suffered Least of any of the Larger Structures.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 27.—In places especially in the wholesale districts, piles of merchandise are slowly consuming, and in few places have the ashes cooled, yet. Already the rebuilding of the destroyed city is being planned. Architects have established temporary offices in the back room of the third floor flats and in the basements of residences and spend considerable time surveying walls and steel frames and other structures.

KING EDWARD AT NAPLES.

Ruler of British Empire and Party Have a Unique Experience.

Naples, April 30.—King Edward, Queen Alexandra and the Duke and Duchess of Aosta arrived at the observatory this afternoon. They were met by Professors Matteucci and Perini.

Gen. Greely Upholds His Previous Attitudes Respecting Conditions in S. F.

WASHINGTON, April 30.—Reporting to the war department over night regarding the situation in California, Gen. Greely upholds his previous attitude regarding necessity for federal troops exercising non-military duties and supervision connected with the distribution of relief supplies, whether purchased by the army or presented by the American people.

REVIEW OF TROOPS.

Tokio, April 30.—The emperor today reviewed 55,000 troops of all arms who had participated in the war with Russia.

QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES.

Toronto Soldiers Return Home After Good Time in New York.

New York, April 30.—The Queen's Own Rifles, of Toronto, who have been on duty at Madison Square Garden, departed for home today.

Native Oregonian.

Thomas R. Delaney was born at The Dalles, Ore., in 1842. His parents, Richard and Katherine C. Delaney,

RELIEF IS YET NEEDED

Loss of Homes and Property in San Francisco Was Enormous.

MUCH AID YET REQUIRED

An Official Statement Issued by Head of the Red Cross Society.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 28.—Dr. Devine of the National Red Cross tonight issued the following statement: "It is important for the entire country to understand that the loss of homes and property in San Francisco has not been exaggerated. Expectations have not been aroused and plans have been made, based on telegrams and newspaper reports of large contributions for relief, and these expectations should not be disappointed."

BUCKLE UP, ARE THE DOCTORS.

In one doctor's temporary office, there were sitting 20 people at half-past one, and the poor doctor had been at it since 7 o'clock in the morning.

TO BE GIVEN A HELPING HAND.

It is not intended to encourage chronic dependents, but quick, efficient relief is needed here for a very large number of persons whose homes and means of livelihood have been destroyed. We don't know what amount has been given in the aggregate, but judging from what is actually in the hands of the Finance committee or at its disposal, the danger is not that it will be too large but that it will be insufficient.

IDEA OF MOVING TO OAKLAND.

Shortly before the great fire reached the Hall of Justice, George M. Lipman, bond and warrant clerk in District Attorney Laugha's office, placed \$1,250 bail money in the safe.

THE COURT HOUSE.

At present is a small 7-roomed two-story building, constructed of brick and blue pencil informs us that "All papers connected with suits pending in any of the courts in the building, in this connection it may be mentioned that from a legal standpoint, the fire has caused tremendous complications. The books associated with the courts have been and among its resolutions it has passed one asking for the enactment of a law to provide that any and all papers connected with the courts, which are not yet filed here, may be proved by verbal testimony instead of the usual production of titles-deeds."

STEAMER FOUNDERS.

Four People Drowned in An Accident Off Guernesey.

Guernesey, April 30.—The passenger steamer Guernesey, with a crew of nine men and carrying about twenty excursionists, foundered today off Sark soon after leaving that island and sank immediately. Three members of the crew, one passenger were drowned. All the others were saved. There is no explanation of the disaster.

TO VISIT VESUVIUS.

Naples, April 30.—The weather continuing fine, King Edward said today that he would not leave Naples without visiting the observatory, as he desired to meet Professor Matteucci, the director of the observatory on Mount Vesuvius, and Frank Perry, of Brooklyn, N. Y., the assistant director.

MANITOBA FLOUR MILLS TO COMBINE

Plans For another Large Milling Company—Capital \$1,500,000.

MONTREAL, April 30.—Plans are being completed here for the formation of another large Canadian milling company which is expected to be an important factor in the flour trade of Canada.

STEAMER FOUNDERS.

Four People Drowned in An Accident Off Guernesey.

Guernesey, April 30.—The passenger steamer Guernesey, with a crew of nine men and carrying about twenty excursionists, foundered today off Sark soon after leaving that island and sank immediately. Three members of the crew, one passenger were drowned. All the others were saved. There is no explanation of the disaster.

TO VISIT VESUVIUS.

Naples, April 30.—The weather continuing fine, King Edward said today that he would not leave Naples without visiting the observatory, as he desired to meet Professor Matteucci, the director of the observatory on Mount Vesuvius, and Frank Perry, of Brooklyn, N. Y., the assistant director.

The Duke and Duchess of Aosta were delighted to offer to guide King and Queen. Five automobiles were ordered to convey the royal party to Mount Vesuvius.

FIRST BUDGET OF THE LIBERALS

Imperial Commons Crowded to Hear Chancellor of Exchequer's Speech.

REVIEW OF FINANCIAL YEAR

Increased Revenue and Expenditure Smaller Than the Estimates.

LONDON, April 30.—In the House of Commons today the benches were full when the chancellor of the exchequer rose to introduce the first budget of the new Liberal administration. Mr. Asquith began by reviewing the past financial year, pointing out the cheering fact that the revenue was larger and that the expenditure was smaller than the estimates, hence the country was in the happy position of having realized a surplus of £7,453,000.

DUTIES ON ALCOHOLIC LIQUORS.

The change, he added, had apparently affected all classes of society, and would be hailed with pleasure by social reformers, but he doubted whether it was safe to base thereon any wide generalization as to a vast change in social habits.

A SUBSTANTIAL SAVING.

It was the first and paramount duty of the government to return to thrift, economical methods of administration, and second only thereto was the question of adequate provision for the reduction of the national debt, which was now practically the same as in 1870.

THE REDUCTION OF THE DEBT.

In 1904-5 the sum of \$657,000 would be taken from the surplus for necessary school districts, and a revision of the parcel post rates, which is especially beneficial to the farmers, would absorb another \$250,000, leaving the final estimated surplus at about \$10,000,000, who did not propose to reduce the income tax, but the time had arrived for an inquiry into the practicability of graduated income tax, and a strong selection would be appointed to report on the subject.

BAITOUR'S CONGRATULATIONS.

Former Premier Balfour congratulated Mr. Asquith on the lucidity of his budget statement, following up the compliment with criticism of some of the features of the budget. Mr. Balfour said he hoped in the desire for economy national interests would not be sacrificed. He pointed out that social reforms could not be secured without an increase of expenditure.

BRITAIN'S MILITARY PROGRESS.

German Press Discusses the Strength of England's Striking Force.

London, April 30.—A despatch from Berlin quotes an article by Prof. Hans Delbrück in the Journal there which says that England is a stronger military power than the United States.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

Full Court at Vancouver.

The whole time of the full court yesterday was occupied in hearing the appeal of Lewis & Sills vs. Hughes, defendant Hughes is appealing says the News-Advertiser of Saturday.

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF MISS ELLEN TERRY

Famous Actress Receives a High Tribute From the Press and Public.

LONDON, April 28.—Seldom if ever before in the annals of the British stage has a higher tribute been paid to an actress than that received from press and public this week by Miss Ellen Terry on the occasion of the golden jubilee anniversary of her professional debut. It was just fifty years ago, on April 28th, 1856, that Miss Terry made her appearance at the Princess Theatre, under the management of Charles Kean.

ACCIDENT AT ROSSLAND.

Christopher Curry Killed at the Centre Star Mine Yesterday.

Rossland, April 28.—Christopher Curry was killed at the Centre Star mine at 12:30 p. m. today. The skip became fouled in the headworks with rock, and Curry went into the skipway to take the rock out. He lost his balance and fell, breaking the railing at the collar of the shaft and bounced into the shaft, which is 300 feet deep. He fell 200 feet and was almost torn to fragments by the projections. Curry was 25 years old and a native of Alliston, Ont. He is a brother of Samuel Curry, formerly conductor on the Red Mountain railway. Deceased had only been working in the Centre Star for three weeks.

ACCIDENT AT ROSSLAND.

Christopher Curry Killed at the Centre Star Mine Yesterday.

Rossland, April 28.—Christopher Curry was killed at the Centre Star mine at 12:30 p. m. today. The skip became fouled in the headworks with rock, and Curry went into the skipway to take the rock out. He lost his balance and fell, breaking the railing at the collar of the shaft and bounced into the shaft, which is 300 feet deep. He fell 200 feet and was almost torn to fragments by the projections. Curry was 25 years old and a native of Alliston, Ont. He is a brother of Samuel Curry, formerly conductor on the Red Mountain railway. Deceased had only been working in the Centre Star for three weeks.

LEGAL INTELLIGENCE.

Full Court at Vancouver.

The whole time of the full court yesterday was occupied in hearing the appeal of Lewis & Sills vs. Hughes, defendant Hughes is appealing says the News-Advertiser of Saturday.

Mr. Asquith called attention to the progressive diminution of the yield of Duties on Alcoholic Liquors.



George Ade IN... PASTURES NEW

"IT'S a small world." This is one of the overworked phrases of the globe-trotter. It is used most frequently by those who follow the beaten paths. In other words we find it difficult to get away from our acquaintances. Not that we wish to get away from them; on the contrary, when we are stumbling along some unfamiliar thoroughfare six thousand miles from home and bump into a man with whom we have a nodding acquaintance in Chicago we fall upon his neck and call him brother. It must be very annoying to criminals and celebrities who are trying to hide their identities, but to the ordinary traveler it is always a glad surprise to find a friend coming right out of the ground in a corner of the world supposed to be given over to strangers.

There are certain spots on the earth which may be classed as definite headquarters for wanderers. It is said that in the summer season any person of any nationality who seats himself in front of the Cafe de la Paix in Paris may confidently gamble on halting an acquaintance in less than fifteen minutes. Trafalgar Square, in London, is called by the Britishers the actual kernel of civilization. The long corridor of the Waldorf is the temporary abode of folks from almost everywhere. The big "front porch" here at Shepherd's Hotel, in Cairo, will surely have two or three friends waiting for you when you arrive. The Grand Hotel, in Yokohama, has been for many years a sort of clearing house for travelers—circumnavigators moving aside to let the other side pass. Then there is the Palace, in San Francisco, and the Auditorium, in Chicago—definite rallying points for mortals who move about.

It is when we meet our long lost friend in the remote byway that we are induced to throw up our hands and exclaim, "The world is small."

For instance, before the German steamer left Naples for Alexandria a launch load of new passengers came aboard. As we were heading out of the bay and almost under the shadow of Capri I glanced at the man in the adjoining steamer chair and recognized the banker from Tien-Tain. He was just as much surprised as I was.

About a year ago we parted at San Francisco after a long and pleasant voyage from Shanghai—he to continue a leisurely trip around the world, I to



THE FIRST HOUR IN A NEW LAND

bathe. Many of our best people would come to the bath every afternoon, first steaming themselves in the vapor room, then scrub themselves, then a shower and after that a plunge—by which most of the coal dust would be removed. Henry Billkamp came to the bath one afternoon and brought with him a suitcase containing his evening clothes and accessories. He was to be married the next day, said that evening his first bride elect were to be guests at a

stood there with a huge article of raiment clutched in each hand and slowly froze with horror as a full understanding of the situation grew upon him. In less than half an hour he must join them—bride, relatives, friends. The lights were already up, the flowers on the table, the wine cooling, the carriages beginning to arrive. It was to be the night of his life. "Could he appear at this glittering function as a chief attraction in an eight dollar sack suit and make some lame explanation about losing his other things in a Turkish bath? He had an old suit at home, but he was miles from home. The carriage man sent in word that Mr. Grimley and suit case had gone to a railway station. That settled it. Henry decided to jump into the plunge and suit it all.

While he was lamenting a friend came in from another dressing room to find out what was the matter. Henry scantly attired, leaned against the wall and in a voice choked with sobs and cuss words outlined his frightful predicament. The friend, listening, suddenly emitted a glad shout.

"I have it," he exclaimed. "There's only one man in all the world with a spare anything like yours, and he happens to be right here in the building. Come! Get a dressing gown on! We have twenty minutes! We can make it!"

A few seconds later two agitated persons, one attired and the other semi-dressed, hurried to the door. Henry dressed the hysterical Henry. Everything fitted him perfectly. Shirt, collar, trousers, waistcoat, swallowtail, opera hat, tie, gloves, studs, buttons—everything just his size. Nothing in the outfit had ever fitted me but when we got through with Henry he was beyond criticism. He actually wept with joy as he ran him out to the carriage and boosted him in and started him southward with eleven minutes to spare. He arrived on the dot. For every day and write me a letter of thanks and declares that he would never forget me and the service I had done him. Of course, it would have been impossible for me to forget any one who had looked well in my evening clothes, and it was a positive pleasure to meet Henry's sister. She said she had long desired to have a look at me. She had not believed it possible that there was another living mortal whose clothes would fit Henry, but now she saw that she had been mistaken.

It is flattering to learn that people never have met have been interested

of Teutonic love. They were seldom more than three inches apart, he gazing into her eyes with a yearning that was unutterable (even in German) and she gazing right back at him in blushing rapture and seeming to say to herself: "Just think! He belongs to me, whisks and all! He was almost enough to induce me to get married."

They were drifting so far above the earth that they forgot to be selfish. The other honeymooners took to their cabins.

Is there anything so perverse, so whimsical, so tactless, and so full of surprises as our old friend the weather? When the warm sunshine trickled down our backs in Naples we rejoiced and said: "At last we have found summer!" We looked forward to three balmy days on the blue Mediterranean, and even began to remember where we had packed the summer clothes at the bottom of the trunk. During the first night, out we passed by the sea and the moonlight. They sound like a team of acrobats, but really they are the promontories guarding the narrow Straits of Messina, and we pitched when we passed, and we had turned in, but we read about them in Baedeker next morning and were much gratified to know that we had been so near them. Not that we can describe them, but heretofore we can refer to them.

After we rounded the south coast of Italy and pointed for Alexandria we ran into a mess of weather that had lost its bearings and wandered down from the north Atlantic. The wind blew a gale. We sat huddled in our heaviest wraps. The good ship pitched and was pitched, and then pitched some more. And this was the Mediterranean! We had promised ourselves to be basking in the gentle warmth and count the latten sails as they went drifting by. We had expected to see the whole surface of the Mediterranean almost as busy as State and Madison, or Broadway and Forty-second, craft of all descriptions criss-crossing the blue ripples, a continuous aquatic microscope. As a matter of fact, we rode for three days across waters as lonesome and empty as those of the North Pacific, where the course is so clear that the captain, after putting to sea, can tie the wheel and go below and play dominoes.

Our chilly voyage from Naples to Alexandria has suggested a few reflections on travel in general. Why, the Agassiz-Saxton, for instance, for a sailing boat? Cairo today is absolutely congested with Americans. The continent of Europe is two days away by the Suez Canal, Paris is two days more, and London less than a week by ordinary modes of travel. America has three thousand miles beyond the most hospitable European city and across stormy waters, and yet America seems

in us for a long time. Continuing the same line of thought, it is often disappointing to learn that the people most deeply interested in us are those who have never met us. For fear of getting mixed up let us return to the boat.

Our principal cargo was honeymoon. We had six newly married couples, who were advertising to all the world the fact of their sudden happiness, and three other couples were under suspicion. The men lounged in the smoking room, as if to test the impression that they were hardened in matrimony, but they peeked out through the port holes too often and made many trips to the deck.

One German couple was the most



THREE OTHER COUPLES UNDER SUSPICION

to claim a plurality of all the transients. If an Egyptian began to pack up his things to take a four thousand mile jump to look at the stock yards of Chicago or the mammoth cave of Kentucky his friends would have him consigned to some Mohammedan institution for the treatment of those mentally deranged. But the Americans are here in flocks, droves, coveys—decent old people, blooming debutantes, boys just out of college, tired out business men, women who have been studying Egypt at their clubs, and, of course, the 3,000 (more or less) newly married couples. And most of them are working like farm hands to generate some real enthusiasm for tombs and hieroglyphics. Hard pulling, but they will make it if their legs hold out.

What is the charm—the siren call of Egypt—that has lured these thousands so far away from home and friends? It is not climate, for we have a better climate of our own. If the traveler seeks merely warmth and sunshine, he can find them in Southern California, the West Indies or at Palm Beach. It is not a genuine and deep-seated interest in ancient records, inasmuch as 90 per cent of the fresh arrivals from America do not know the difference between an ancient record, inasmuch as a scarab, because I looked it up yesterday. It is not a snobbish desire to rub up against the pachtouli and rice powder of European hot-house aristocracy, because nearly all of the Americans flock by themselves and make disparaging remarks about other nationalities and vice versa.

No doubt the one great reward of the persistent traveler is to find new varieties of his fellowman. Cairo is the pousee cafe of humanity—probably the most cosmopolitan city in the world. The guide books talk about rock tombs and pyramids, but the travelers find their real enjoyment in the bazaars and along the crowded streets and on the shabby banks of the Nile, which stand out as an animated panorama for hundreds of miles. The first hour in Cairo is compensation for

carry my priceless treasures of Oriental art and shattered letter of credit back to Indiana. When we parted there was the usual stereotyped remark about meeting again, but neither of us believed that there was one chance in a million of our paths crossing, it being a far cry from Tien-Tain to Terre Haute. I don't know what a "far cry" is, but I have come across it in some of our most opaque dissertations, and accordingly I welcome the opportunity to use it.

The man from Tien-Tain had lettered in Europe and was now heading straight for China. I had made up my mind in a hurry to go to Egypt to help 30,000 other students investigate the tombs, and here we were, side by side, in the Mediterranean.

A few minutes after colliding with him I had the pleasure of meeting a young woman who said she was the sister of Henry Billkamp of Chicago. She asked me if I remembered the circumstances under which I met Henry, and I told her that I couldn't very well forget them.

A few years ago in Chicago I resided in a large establishment which had as an auxiliary feature a fine Turkish



WINKER SANDALL

large dinner-party on the south side. Henry looked at his watch and found that he could loiter around the bath for an hour before jumping into his evening clothes. So he put his suitcase over in one corner of a dressing-room, and in a few minutes had joined the informal coterie which was commonly known as the "Perspiration Club."

It may be said in passing that Henry was a very estimable young man of first class abilities and that he was built on the general outlines of a fae-pole. He pierced the atmosphere for a considerable distance, an up and down direction, but he never blocked the view of any person who happened to be standing behind him.

While Henry Billkamp was in the steam chamber engaged in the superfluous task of further reducing himself, Bob Grimley came into the bath department carrying a suitcase. The suit case habit is very strongly entrenched in busy towns. To go all the way out home and then come back would use up two hours.

Bob Grimley was a short man, weighing about two hundred and fifty pounds and shaped like an olive. He wanted his vapor in a hurry because he had to grab a train and go away out to Oak Park and then dress in a hurry and have a bite of dinner and play poker. So he made a running splash and jump through the bath department, came out, hopped into his garments, picked up Henry Billkamp's suitcase and rushed away to Oak Park.

It was half-past six when Henry Billkamp arose from the plunge and hurried to the dressing room. The dinner was to be at seven. He opened the suitcase and began to take out balloon shaped garments and then he shrieked for an attendant. Where was his suit case? No one seemed to know. Oh, yes; Mr. Grimley had come out of that room with a suit case and had gone—no one knew whither. Henry

newly married team that any of us had ever seen. I don't think they knew they were in a boat. They may have suspected, but it really didn't make any difference. They were in a trance, riding on a cloud of incense, saturated with bliss. He was middle aged, with red flaring whiskers and a nose showing an angular beak in the middle. She was short and plump, with a shiny, oil-finish countenance. Neither had been constructed according to the plans and specifications of Love's Young Dream, and yet the devouring adoration which played back and forth between Romeo and Juliet was almost twice compared with this special brand



THEY MEAN IT

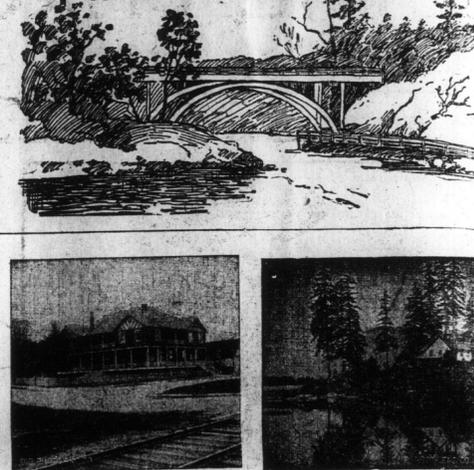
No one should suffer a moment longer with Piles, for Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid will cure any case.

A guarantee for \$1,000.00 goes with every package of the Hem-Roid.

No matter what kind you have Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid will cure you. This is a strong statement, but it is supported by a thousand testimonials from those who have been permanently cured by Hem-Roid.

If you are not cured you get your money back. \$1.00 at drugists, or the Wilson-Fyfe Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

TOURIST RESORTS



TZOUHALEM HOTEL (Duncan Station) PRICE BROS., Proprietors. LAKESIDE HOTEL (Cowichan Lake)

LAKESIDE HOTEL, COWICHAN LAKE

The popular tourist resort of Vancouver Island. Excellent Fly Fishing, Boating, Lawn Tennis. Special Return Tickets issued by the C.P.R., \$5.—good for 15 days. Keast's Stages leave Duncan's DAILY at 1 p.m. for the above popular resort. Returning 1 p.m. DAILY. Through Return Tickets on sale at E. & N. Ry Ticket Office, good for 15 days, \$5.00.

EUROPEAN PLAN, ROOM ONLY 50c, 75c, and \$1.00 per day. AMERICAN PLAN, ROOM AND BOARD \$1.25 and \$1.50 per day. MODERN AND UP-TO-DATE IN EVERY PARTICULAR

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL

Wm. BAYLIS, Proprietor. VICTORIA, B. C. Adjoining C.P.R. and E. & N. Railway Depot. Tel. 512. Bar Absolutely Free. Baths Free to Guests. P. O. Box 67

JAPANESE GOODS

Also the following plants: Rhaphis humilis, Cyca revoluta, Livistonia, Palmetto, C. Excelca, Fern Balls, Designs, Rings and Anchors. Also Japanese Cotton Crepe, all kinds of patterns. Brassware, such as Jardiniere, Vases, Insects Jara and Candlesticks.

J. M. NAGANO & CO.

61 DOUGLAS-ST., Balmora Block. VICTORIA, B. C.

House Boat for Sale

SHAWNIGAN LAKE. Size 26x28 feet; 4 state rooms, sitting room (21x31) on this deck, kitchen, bath, to Bert Middleton, Shawnigan Lake Mill, Shawnigan Lake, B. C.

ALBANI

Coming Tuesday, May 15. Under the Management of F. G. Spencer, Assisted by Mlle. EVA GAUTHER, Contralto. MR. ALBERT ARCHDEACON, Baritone. MISS ADRIAN VERNE, Solo Pianist. MR. HAYDN WOOD, Violinist. MR. FRANK WATKINS, Accompanist.

"The Rose Maiden" by Cowell will be produced on this occasion by the Victoria Musical Society, of 100 members, with the above soloists and a tenor to be engaged. PRICES WILL BE POPULAR.

GOLDSTREAM

A FINE drive from the city; 20 minutes by E. & N. Ry. High-Class Hotel. Every Comfort. Lunches and Dinners a Specialty. Wines, Liquors, Etc., of the best. Good Stabling.

GOLDSTREAM HOTEL

Under New Management. A. SLATER, Proprietor

Tenders for Poles

Tenders will be received up to 4 p. m. on Monday, the 30th inst., for Two Car Loads of Cedar Poles, as per specification to be seen in the office of the undersigned, to whom tenders must be addressed.

The lowest, or any tender not necessarily accepted.

WM. W. NORTHCOOT, Purchasing Agent. City Hall, April 21st, 1906.

tall thing looming right in front of you is really the Nelson monument and not a paper mache deception put up for the entertainment of tourists.

In the first hour of "rickshaw riding in Japan I saw so much that was funny and fantastic and nerve kicking that at the end of the ride I wanted to pay the coolie for a year instead of an hour.

And how about the first hour up the Grand Canal in Venice? Or the first hour in the tangled bedlam of Canton? Or the first hour in front of Shepherd's Hotel, here in Cairo, when it really seems that a wonderful present has been ordered for your special party with bulging eyes and whirling senses you view the changing kaleidoscopes and ask in the language of Mr. Keast: "Is this on the level?"

Yes, travel is hard work, and your true traveler is a mighty grumbler, but he goes in buoyed always by the hope of another "first hour."

NO. VIII—HOW M. FOR HIS R.

For a considerably was occupied in a dale's unwilling the various institutions help of the very po

While yet he bust these matters, Don fortune to secure an or, a tall spare man into the Boca de I was carried there t events that in the s travelers into the s gaud's power.

On an evening so er, Don Q. had rise set out on the terr set out on the terr choicest vintage, w those to be found i enough that the cal ment, seated oppos one who held a M good graces.

For Sir Graham was adaptable sort, a la of Sir Graham, he h him, and so keep in less with the world

For Sir Graham was that he had careful seated himself at t the conversation at h had left it.

"I am aware it Eyreman ibex are (those to be found i But this is a miste art sportsman," he courteous smile to h a month or two aft goes where the caza he finds only what find, he sees but wh he shall see. You h in the mountains you go, bringing down a line of yesterday, with i We of the mountain lead our guests."

"Thanks," he sai sure I shall never a royal sport you ha nor. And I should grateful I feel for t your part, which pu of so much luck with "To serve a friend blood," quoted the his glass to clink ag Englishman.

An extreme embarr the effect of embarr Graham's race. He lect rather awkward "My attention," he luggage when I cam magazines and som parts of the World's One of them contain ing reproduction o box in the tierra. I interest you.

Don Q. held up hi "Pray be seated, be brought to you."

THE CHRONICLES OF DON Q.

BY K. and HASKELL PRITCHARD.

(COPYRIGHT BY PEARSON PUB. CO. AND CANADA NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE.)



NO. VIII.—HOW M. BLUFORT PAINTED FOR HIS RIGHT HAND.

For a considerable time Don Q. was occupied in dividing McCorquada's unwilling charities among the various institutions founded for the help of the very poor.

While yet he busied himself with these matters, Don Q. had the good fortune to secure an English prisoner, a tall spare man, who drifted up into the Hoces de Lobo, or rather was carried there by the current of events that in the sierra sucked most travellers into the vortex of the brigand's power.

On an evening some few weeks later, Don Q. had risen from the good set out on the terrace, to fetch from the terrace, to fetch from the choicest vintage, which gave proof enough that the captive of the moment, seated opposite to him, was a man who held a high place in his good graces.

Don Q. counted himself lucky in the acquisition of a prisoner of the type of Sir Graham; he loved to talk with him, and so kept in touch more or less with the world he had abjured.

For Sir Graham was a Briton of the adaptable sort, a lord of many acres, a very genial gentleman behind a surface of reserve, and between him and his captor had sprung up one of those queer likings which the hands possess the quality of inspiring.

It was to this fact that Sir Graham owed the reasonable figure at which his ransom had been set, and while he waited for its arrival, he found the brigand very good company.

"A rare man," he said of him afterward, "when amiable, an Al companion; when not, a better absent." Don Q. returned with the bottle that he had carefully opened, and, seating himself at the table, resumed the conversation at the point where he had left it.

"I am aware it is said that the Fyrenman ibex are finer beasts than those to be found in our mountains. But this is a mistake. Your tinner, an sportsman," he bowed with a courteous smile to his guest, "spends a month or two after his quarry, he sees where the cazadores take him, he finds only what he is meant to find, he sees but what it is arranged he shall see. You have not yet shot in the mountains of Castile, but wherever you go, you will never bring down a finer head than that of yesterday, with its 32-inch horns. The mountains know where to lead our guests."

Sir Graham laughed. "Thanks," he said, "I am quite sure I shall never again enjoy the royal sport you have given me, senior. And I should like to add, how grateful I feel for the goodwill of your part, which put me in the way of so much luck with my rifle."

"To serve a friend on shoddy one's blood," quoted the brigand, raising his glass to clink against that of the Englishman. "An extreme sentiment has always the effect of embarrassing one of Sir Graham's race. He turned the subject rather awkwardly.

"My attention," he added presently, "to extreme sentiment has always the effect of embarrassing one of Sir Graham's race. He turned the subject rather awkwardly. One of the contents of a rather striking reproduction of a painting of the box in the sierra. I think it might interest you."

Don Q. held up his hand. "Tray be seated. Four books shall be brought to you."

He hissed sharply, and a man ran up from the valley in answer. "For some weeks these publications had lain unopened in the cave of Don Q. and the Englishman noticed with some surprise the eagerness with which the brigand now turned the pages of the book."

"Precisely, what then?" echoed Sir Graham dryly. "Ah, as to that," Don Q. shrugged his pointed shoulders, who can say? "I perceive your difficulty, senior. I will with your permission, however, send my invitation at once."

"You can but ask him," responded Sir Graham relieved. "Don Q. turned abruptly. "Do you mean he would be so unwise as to refuse?" "Not if he knew you."

"I trust, senior, for his own sake, he will not dream of doing so." "The upshot of this conversation was that Don Q. would send his portrait to the great French portrait painter. He praised his work, praised it in words as to show that he was something of a connoisseur. He went on to say that a great artist, he thought this French artist, Blufort, would paint my portrait."

"It was the Englishman's turn to be staggered. "Yes, senior," the chief repeated with firmness, "my portrait. It will be no small honor even to Senior Blufort to place upon canvas the features of him, who, after Napoleon, is the greatest brigand the world has ever known."

Sir Graham bowed from his side of the table with cordiality. "Unquestionably," he said. "Posterity," resumed the chief, "will value it, for posterity will prize me at my true worth. I grieve at times, senior, when I reflect how very false an idea of me may go down to future generations. But my autobiography, which I have carefully written, will give them the real facts of my career, and tell them of one or two of my exploits, which, if I am not mistaken, will live. I have noticed that biographies of great men are always prefaced by a portrait, reproduced from the work of some great artist. Mine must not be an exception. Besides," continued Don Q., becoming almost genial, "I will admit that I should not be adverse to my portrait being bought by the English nation, among whom I may say I have many friends."

"By love, yes!" agreed Sir Graham, looking across at the strange face and figure of the chief, "by love yes! It is a real loss to the world that no adequate representation of you can ever be given to the thousands who have heard of and wondered at your famous career."

"But why should not a great portrait of me reach the world that would equally immortalize me?" demanded Don Q. sharply. "Do you not think it possible that Senior Blufort can be persuaded to paint me a portrait in the sierra to place upon his immortal canvas the likeness of one whose name, I can, without being misunderstood by you, declare to be worthy because equally immortal?"

"Seeing that the chief waited for his answer, Sir Graham replied diplomatically: "I imagine he would think twice before coming."

"The fee need be no obstacle," urged Don Q. "I believe that artists will with each other for the honor of portraying Napoleon."

"The other murmured his gratification. "I have received a letter from M. Blufort."

"You will remember that I wrote to the Frenchman, and he, in offering him the honor of painting my portrait."

"I remember perfectly." "You told me he was a gentleman, but on the chief accusingly, 'I believe he is considered to be one.'"

"His reply," said Don Q., "with a sibilant hiss in his voice that his companion had never noticed before, 'would lead me to a directly contrary conclusion.'"

"The man devoted to art is all compact of nerves," went on Blufort in a tone of reproach. "Why, then, have you permitted mine to be shattered by this nature? From your letter I am inclined to think you know something of art. Do you not then recognize how deeply you have wronged her in my person? How irretrievably you have injured humanity by rudely snatching me from my work in a moment of inspiration?"

"I am sure Don Q. will greatly regret putting you to any inconvenience," Sir Graham said politely. "Then you are not that horrible robber."

"I should not speak in such terms of him if I were you," put in the other, "for his profession and the particular standing he has reached in it happen to be points on which our interests are strongly opposed."

"Who are you, then?" "My name is Marks—and I am like you, a captive—only I am about to leave and you have but just come."

"How now does that man treat one?" whispered the painter. "As one gentleman treats another," replied Sir Graham. "I've had a ripping good time, and that's the truth."

"The painter stared. 'Impossible!' 'I can make a guess. You are Monsieur Blufort, the great artist.' 'Monsieur,' said the Frenchman, his voice assuming a rumbling tremor of excitement, 'this Don Q., this chief will live to regret to-day.'"

"Hush—or so may you!" Sir Graham shook his head. "There he is in the valley, Goodbye. He is beckoning to me. I assure you, monsieur, you will find calculation a very difficult fellow if you treat him civilly."

A very hearty farewell took place between his departing captive and the chief, who then advanced slowly up the curving path to meet Blufort's huge, hairy hands under his elbow lifting him to his feet. He turned resentfully, but the uphewn blackened face that glared back at him drove the words of his friend to the first speaker, who, in fact, was no other than Robledo, spoke again slowly.

"My friend places himself at the feet of the senior, and desires his presence in the sierra."

"Who is your lord?" demanded Blufort arrogantly. "He is known as Don Q. Surely the senior has heard of him? He has sent a mule for the senior to ride."

"I have written to your master that cannot come," replied Blufort, wriggling in Gaspar's big hands. "And you can go and tell him I will not come."

Robledo uttered some rapid words to his comrade. "Our lord said he were to be gentle unless he refused. We have been very gentle," he said regretfully, "and he has refused. Therefore, Gaspar, give him your knife in the snaffle of his fat back while I entangle his legs. So."

Before the prolonged syllable ceased Blufort was bound and being carried away. "The captives had just begun to scream when the handsome robber approached her, said, doffing his hat, 'My lord bids me tell you that if you raise an alarm in Malaga and get your consul and the guardia civiles to look for the senior you will never again behold him. But if you wait bravely and patiently he may, perhaps, be returned to you in due time,' he turned away, but a thought seemed to strike him. 'Senora,' he added coming back, 'be assured that, as my lord says, so it shall be. Therefore, take heed.'"

The wonderful day was waning by the time Blufort and his captors traversed the lower ravines of the sierra. Every now and then he would break into speech; he warned his captors that his government would make them and their master pay dearly for his detention, and, more and more, an angry world would arise to wipe such insults out of existence. These and many other threats he held over them. Later on he offered bribes and pardon to the six trailing figures, but they refused them to think of his wife's alarm filled him. But by the time he had been led through echoing rock passages with his handkerchief pressed over his eyes, and emerged into a pine-clad valley cut off from all the world, it must be admitted that fear had gained complete possession of his soul. He and his captors had rested for a few hours on the road, so that the morning sun was already

"Still—your reputation," he hesitated the Englishman. "I have certainly been much maligned," admitted the chief. "There are many narrow-minded people in the plains. But genius, senior, genius such as the Frenchman's, will not—in my opinion—be deterred by foolish gossip from seizing upon the chance of securing so unparalleled a subject for his art to expend itself upon."

"Very likely you are right," said the other. "Besides, Senior Blufort happens at this moment to be at Malaga. He is studying details of Spanish life for his next great picture. I shall invite him to visit me. He will not refuse, I feel sure."

This was growing serious, for Sir Graham could not imagine how a true likeness of the brigand could be possibly please that fastidious but high-tempered personage. And if it did not please him, what would happen to M. Blufort?

There is a Mme Blufort, who might perhaps feel some natural anxiety," he began. "The whims of women have never influenced me, senior, I assure you," replied Don Q. "I have made up my mind that Senior Blufort shall paint me. Can you tell me what the British nation paid him for this picture of Don Tommy?"

"I should think a thousand guineas, I believe," said Sir Graham, naming a big sum at a venture. "Good. I shall offer him 3000. I will write at once and perhaps you, senior, will be good enough to add a postscript to say what you think of my hospitality?"

"Sir Graham hesitated once more. Then he spoke firmly. "You know how grateful I am for all the kindness you have shown me," he said. "Your hospitality leaves nothing to be desired. I do not know when I have enjoyed myself so much. But if I were to write as you wish, I should in a manner be pledging myself that you would send Blufort back to his wife safe and sound. If you can give me your word on that, I shall be delighted to add to your note."

A frown crossed the pallid forehead of the chief, but faded again. "True," he said, "you have reason. For I can by no means warrant this gentleman's safe return to the plains. Suppose I do not like the character of his work? Suppose I am not pleased with the result? Precisely, what then?" echoed Sir Graham dryly.

"Ah, as to that," Don Q. shrugged his pointed shoulders, who can say? "I perceive your difficulty, senior. I will with your permission, however, send my invitation at once."

"You can but ask him," responded Sir Graham relieved. "Don Q. turned abruptly. "Do you mean he would be so unwise as to refuse?" "Not if he knew you."

"I trust, senior, for his own sake, he will not dream of doing so." "The upshot of this conversation was that Don Q. would send his portrait to the great French portrait painter. He praised his work, praised it in words as to show that he was something of a connoisseur. He went on to say that a great artist, he thought this French artist, Blufort, would paint my portrait."

"It was the Englishman's turn to be staggered. "Yes, senior," the chief repeated with firmness, "my portrait. It will be no small honor even to Senior Blufort to place upon canvas the features of him, who, after Napoleon, is the greatest brigand the world has ever known."

Sir Graham bowed from his side of the table with cordiality. "Unquestionably," he said. "Posterity," resumed the chief, "will value it, for posterity will prize me at my true worth. I grieve at times, senior, when I reflect how very false an idea of me may go down to future generations. But my autobiography, which I have carefully written, will give them the real facts of my career, and tell them of one or two of my exploits, which, if I am not mistaken, will live. I have noticed that biographies of great men are always prefaced by a portrait, reproduced from the work of some great artist. Mine must not be an exception. Besides," continued Don Q., becoming almost genial, "I will admit that I should not be adverse to my portrait being bought by the English nation, among whom I may say I have many friends."

"By love, yes!" agreed Sir Graham, looking across at the strange face and figure of the chief, "by love yes! It is a real loss to the world that no adequate representation of you can ever be given to the thousands who have heard of and wondered at your famous career."

"But why should not a great portrait of me reach the world that would equally immortalize me?" demanded Don Q. sharply. "Do you not think it possible that Senior Blufort can be persuaded to paint me a portrait in the sierra to place upon his immortal canvas the likeness of one whose name, I can, without being misunderstood by you, declare to be worthy because equally immortal?"

"Seeing that the chief waited for his answer, Sir Graham replied diplomatically: "I imagine he would think twice before coming."

"The fee need be no obstacle," urged Don Q. "I believe that artists will with each other for the honor of portraying Napoleon."

"The other murmured his gratification. "I have received a letter from M. Blufort."

"You will remember that I wrote to the Frenchman, and he, in offering him the honor of painting my portrait."

conducted up to the cave of Don Q. As it happened, he saw on the terrace only a tall lean man lounging in a chair and giving directions in execrable Spanish about a skin that had been pegged out to dry.

"Frightened as he was, Blufort resolved to take up a definite stand before the brigand of the sierra. Acting upon this idea he advanced slowly and assuming an attitude he said with solemnity:

"Are you aware, senior, that in capturing me you have committed a crime against not civilization only, but against art, sacred art herself?"

"At the sound of his voice the tall man turned and looked at him. "By George, yes!" he said, with an air of commotion. "The man devoted to art is all compact of nerves," went on Blufort in a tone of reproach. "Why, then, have you permitted mine to be shattered by this nature? From your letter I am inclined to think you know something of art. Do you not then recognize how deeply you have wronged her in my person? How irretrievably you have injured humanity by rudely snatching me from my work in a moment of inspiration?"

"I am sure Don Q. will greatly regret putting you to any inconvenience," Sir Graham said politely. "Then you are not that horrible robber."

"I should not speak in such terms of him if I were you," put in the other, "for his profession and the particular standing he has reached in it happen to be points on which our interests are strongly opposed."

"Who are you, then?" "My name is Marks—and I am like you, a captive—only I am about to leave and you have but just come."

"How now does that man treat one?" whispered the painter. "As one gentleman treats another," replied Sir Graham. "I've had a ripping good time, and that's the truth."

"The painter stared. 'Impossible!' 'I can make a guess. You are Monsieur Blufort, the great artist.' 'Monsieur,' said the Frenchman, his voice assuming a rumbling tremor of excitement, 'this Don Q., this chief will live to regret to-day.'"

"Hush—or so may you!" Sir Graham shook his head. "There he is in the valley, Goodbye. He is beckoning to me. I assure you, monsieur, you will find calculation a very difficult fellow if you treat him civilly."

A very hearty farewell took place between his departing captive and the chief, who then advanced slowly up the curving path to meet Blufort's huge, hairy hands under his elbow lifting him to his feet. He turned resentfully, but the uphewn blackened face that glared back at him drove the words of his friend to the first speaker, who, in fact, was no other than Robledo, spoke again slowly.

"My friend places himself at the feet of the senior, and desires his presence in the sierra."

"Who is your lord?" demanded Blufort arrogantly. "He is known as Don Q. Surely the senior has heard of him? He has sent a mule for the senior to ride."

"I have written to your master that cannot come," replied Blufort, wriggling in Gaspar's big hands. "And you can go and tell him I will not come."

Robledo uttered some rapid words to his comrade. "Our lord said he were to be gentle unless he refused. We have been very gentle," he said regretfully, "and he has refused. Therefore, Gaspar, give him your knife in the snaffle of his fat back while I entangle his legs. So."

Before the prolonged syllable ceased Blufort was bound and being carried away. "The captives had just begun to scream when the handsome robber approached her, said, doffing his hat, 'My lord bids me tell you that if you raise an alarm in Malaga and get your consul and the guardia civiles to look for the senior you will never again behold him. But if you wait bravely and patiently he may, perhaps, be returned to you in due time,' he turned away, but a thought seemed to strike him. 'Senora,' he added coming back, 'be assured that, as my lord says, so it shall be. Therefore, take heed.'"

The wonderful day was waning by the time Blufort and his captors traversed the lower ravines of the sierra. Every now and then he would break into speech; he warned his captors that his government would make them and their master pay dearly for his detention, and, more and more, an angry world would arise to wipe such insults out of existence. These and many other threats he held over them. Later on he offered bribes and pardon to the six trailing figures, but they refused them to think of his wife's alarm filled him. But by the time he had been led through echoing rock passages with his handkerchief pressed over his eyes, and emerged into a pine-clad valley cut off from all the world, it must be admitted that fear had gained complete possession of his soul. He and his captors had rested for a few hours on the road, so that the morning sun was already

"It is sufficient." "Then you shall have four weeks in which to place my presentment on your canvas."

"I have with me nothing but my little travelling paint box," objected Blufort. "Pardon, I should not dream of asking you to transcend all your former efforts, could I not offer you the choice materials to which you are accustomed. Everything has been brought here from your hotel at Malaga."

"I am sure I am much indebted to you, Blufort was angry, baffled. "You appear to be thoroughly proficient in your calling."

"But naturally, since I am at the head of my profession." The chief paused before continuing. "There are heights to which you have not yet climbed in yours."

"I have painted the most notable persons of the day." "Why, then, have you permitted mine to be shattered by this nature? From your letter I am inclined to think you know something of art. Do you not then recognize how deeply you have wronged her in my person? How irretrievably you have injured humanity by rudely snatching me from my work in a moment of inspiration?"

"I am sure Don Q. will greatly regret putting you to any inconvenience," Sir Graham said politely. "Then you are not that horrible robber."

"I should not speak in such terms of him if I were you," put in the other, "for his profession and the particular standing he has reached in it happen to be points on which our interests are strongly opposed."

"Who are you, then?" "My name is Marks—and I am like you, a captive—only I am about to leave and you have but just come."

"How now does that man treat one?" whispered the painter. "As one gentleman treats another," replied Sir Graham. "I've had a ripping good time, and that's the truth."

"The painter stared. 'Impossible!' 'I can make a guess. You are Monsieur Blufort, the great artist.' 'Monsieur,' said the Frenchman, his voice assuming a rumbling tremor of excitement, 'this Don Q., this chief will live to regret to-day.'"

"Hush—or so may you!" Sir Graham shook his head. "There he is in the valley, Goodbye. He is beckoning to me. I assure you, monsieur, you will find calculation a very difficult fellow if you treat him civilly."

A very hearty farewell took place between his departing captive and the chief, who then advanced slowly up the curving path to meet Blufort's huge, hairy hands under his elbow lifting him to his feet. He turned resentfully, but the uphewn blackened face that glared back at him drove the words of his friend to the first speaker, who, in fact, was no other than Robledo, spoke again slowly.

"My friend places himself at the feet of the senior, and desires his presence in the sierra."

"Who is your lord?" demanded Blufort arrogantly. "He is known as Don Q. Surely the senior has heard of him? He has sent a mule for the senior to ride."

"I have written to your master that cannot come," replied Blufort, wriggling in Gaspar's big hands. "And you can go and tell him I will not come."

Robledo uttered some rapid words to his comrade. "Our lord said he were to be gentle unless he refused. We have been very gentle," he said regretfully, "and he has refused. Therefore, Gaspar, give him your knife in the snaffle of his fat back while I entangle his legs. So."

Before the prolonged syllable ceased Blufort was bound and being carried away. "The captives had just begun to scream when the handsome robber approached her, said, doffing his hat, 'My lord bids me tell you that if you raise an alarm in Malaga and get your consul and the guardia civiles to look for the senior you will never again behold him. But if you wait bravely and patiently he may, perhaps, be returned to you in due time,' he turned away, but a thought seemed to strike him. 'Senora,' he added coming back, 'be assured that, as my lord says, so it shall be. Therefore, take heed.'"

"Yet even craftsmen as skillful as yourself have their occasional failures." "Assuredly. But this is not one," said the Frenchman huskily and with an effort.

"Bring a looking-glass," commanded the chief. "A man hurriedly fetched one. The brigand pushed him into position beside the picture and placed himself so that his reflection in the mirror appeared close beside Blufort's presentment of him."

"Look!" he said briefly. "And truly the portrait was a wonderful piece of work. By his consummate art Blufort had, while preserving the likeness, transmuted the cruel vulture aspect into that of an aesthetic. The soul that gazed out at you from the pictured eyes was a soul high, pure, intense, but not the soul of Don Q. The disparity between the mirrored face and the pictured one was flagrant."

The artist looked and turned away, shivering. "Have you anything to say, senior?" demanded Don Q. "If I had a brother at the Vatican—this might be his! But I am not a Pope. I am not the head of Christendom but of sequestered. What have you to say?"

Blufort stood silent though mentally he called himself a thrice-condemned fool. "I told you that if you failed to please me in the matter I went on the picture with the same menacing urbanity. You should lose your hand. But then I never expected this!"

Blufort pointed at the picture. "Once I should have paid you a handsome fee for your efforts in my behalf, now, we must reverse the process, alas! At the close of the four weeks, on the 28th day, if I do not find your picture to my liking, do you know what will happen?"

"You will order me to repaint it," Blufort could not withhold the insolent triumph from his voice, for here at least he held Don Q. in his power. "Not at all."

"I shall call off your right hand," said the chief. The Frenchman turned color, his heart sank in horror. There was a light in the fierce flickering eyes, a gleam in the sibilant voice that convinced him the brigand was most absolutely in earnest.

After this conversation Don Q. withdrew into the cave, and a few minutes later, men came laboring up the steep path, burdened with easels, canvases, and all the other paraphernalia belonging to Blufort. He sat among them, sick at heart, dumbfounded, resentful. "They do not tell us the half about this terrible man," he reflected. "He is the most remorseless creature in the peninsula."

But Don Q.'s purposes never lingered long. After the midday meal, of which he partook in the cave, he sat down to work. He sat alone on the terrace still. The robbers were going about their business in the valley below, and Don Q. was nowhere to be seen.

"And so I have painted!" he cried to himself, shaking his hand up at the sky, "painted consummately, as not another in this generation could paint!" He sprang forward and stood before the picture.

He stared at the pictured face, high-shouldered, acetic, noble. The look, the expression, maddened him. This man, this Don Q., had cheated him! He was to die, he, the great Blufort, alone and horribly among these desolate mountains.

He clasped his head in his arms and panted for revenge. But he was helpless—helpless! Thus an idea struck him. He was condemned to die. Even these demons could do no more, could do no worse to him. He groped with hurried fingers for his palette and brushes. Yes, yes, Don Q. should learn that Blufort, the prisoner, the dying man, could still sting! Swiftly he set to work upon the portrait again. Swiftly he painted, painted as perhaps he had never painted before, for he painted with a gall of madness in his blood.

Under the artist's touch the face upon the canvas quickly changed, all the flatness was out of it, and in its stead there grew out minute by minute Don Q. in his blackest mood, with the vulture physiognomy, the bitter, sneering lip, a face hardly of this human world, as Blufort's heart told him.

At last it was done. Blufort flung down his brushes and waited. He laughed, he laughed. He threw himself into a chair. "When at last the footfall of the brigand sounded upon the inner flooring of the cave, Blufort felt his first pang of repentance. Perhaps what he had been doing would but add to the rigors of his death. It was too late to think of that now, for Don Q. advanced slowly from the mouth of the cavern and his glance turned at once on the picture."

He fell back a step in his surprise. Then he drew nearer, and for many minutes stood motionless staring at the altered likeness of himself. Blufort watched him furtively, till Don Q. with flashing eyes swung round upon him.

"What—what have you done, senior?" he cried. Blufort scowled. "You did not like the ideal. I have given you the real, he snarled. "Yes, senior, that is you—you—stupid! Kill me now as soon as you're impossible!"

"Kill!" repeated Don Q. with a strange modulation in his voice. "Kill a man who can paint such a picture as that, so true, so forcible! Destroy art without a parallel such as yours? Impossible!"

"Do not torment me!" "I tell you I feel myself looking at myself from these eyes, my spirit lies breathing upon those lips," the chief said with his strange enthusiasm. "The fire from the altar before the gods has come down upon you. Here is genius! Live, senior, I could not be guilty of depriving the world of you. Come, we will dine and drink to the health of such an artist!"

"Afterward my turn shall escort you in safety to the foothills." "And the picture—"

"As to the picture it is worthy of its subject. I need say no more in its praise, senior. I shall never sit in another painter's shoes."

THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE AT SAN FRANCISCO



Birdseye View of San Francisco Showing Extent of Principal Burned District. Dotted lines surround burned district.



Brigadier General Frederik Funston



Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco



Insane Asylum Agnews, Santa Clara County.

San Francisco, Cal., April.—Supervisor Fred Horner, of Oakland, who has returned from San Jose in his automobile, states that the Agnew Asylum, near that city, is a total wreck; that many of the inmates were killed, and that the remainder are running around

loose, terrorizing the community. The superintendent of the institution and his wife were both killed.

A conductor on one of the Santa Fe local trains reports that the attaches of the institution who were about at the time of the earthquake were saved.

The building is a total wreck. The ruins took fire shortly after the collapse. There were about seven hundred persons in the building.

The report has been officially confirmed that scores of the inmates who escaped death are roaming about the country in a state of panic.

LAY TRACK TO HAUL DEBRIS.

Southern Pacific Offers Valuable Aid in Clearing Ruins.

San Francisco.—As a welcome relief to the officials and citizens of San Francisco, who have looked upon the ruins of the city and upon the monstrous piles of bricks and stone and twisted iron that were once their homes and places of business, is the announcement that the Southern Pacific railroad will aid in any way in the work of clearing away the debris. The railroad officials are ready to build a track through the heart of the devastated city, from Harrison street to the bay, and to run their flatcars in for the wreckage that must be removed before new buildings arise and normal conditions can be restored. In this great work between 3,000 and 4,000 men will be employed. The railroad will carry the debris wherever the authorities want it taken, and by so doing will make possible the performance of the enormous task.

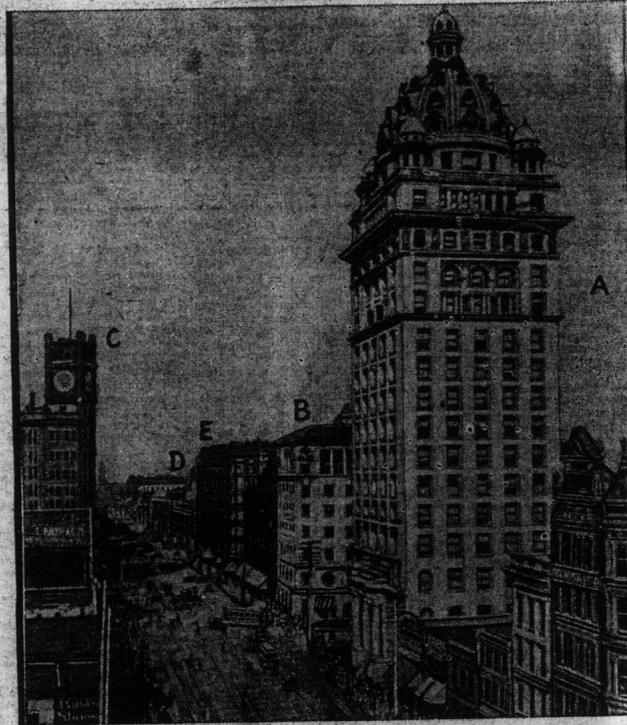
It is said that an application will be made immediately to the supervisors of San Francisco for a franchise for this spur track. The route is not known, but the rails will perhaps be laid along the lines of least resistance and under the express stipulation that they shall be removed as soon as the work of clearing away the wreckage of the earthquake and fire has been completed.

E. H. Harriman, president of the Southern Pacific company, is here to inaugurate the work and to see that it is faithfully performed. If the suggestion is favored by the city officials. At the meeting of bankers recently, Mr. Harriman stated that he would do all in his power and work with every resource at his command for the rebuilding of San Francisco and the preservation of the city's good name. His remarks to the bankers bolstered their hopes and gave them new courage by contradicting, as it were, the rumors for several days prevalent that the railroad offices and interests would all be permanently removed to Oakland.

No doubt the railroad will lose no time in beginning the work, in connection with which the employment of several thousand men will in a great measure reunite scattered and separated families and enable them to earn their own living.

State Insurance Commissioner E. Myron Wolfe announced today that nearly all the large insurance companies would be able to make satisfactory adjustments of the losses caused by the fire in San Francisco. He estimates that the amount for which the companies are liable will probably reach \$250,000,000.

Mr. Wolfe says he hopes the authorities of San Francisco will grant the



A—Spreckles' (Call) Building. B—Examiner Building. E—Palace Hotel. C—Chronicle Building. D—Grand Hotel

hitherto unanswered appeal of the fire insurance companies for an auxiliary salt water system on Twin Peaks, one of the highest points in the range of hills back of San Francisco. He suggests that wide streets be laid out in rebuilding the city, the demonstration having been made that fires are more easily confined when the thoroughfares are broader.

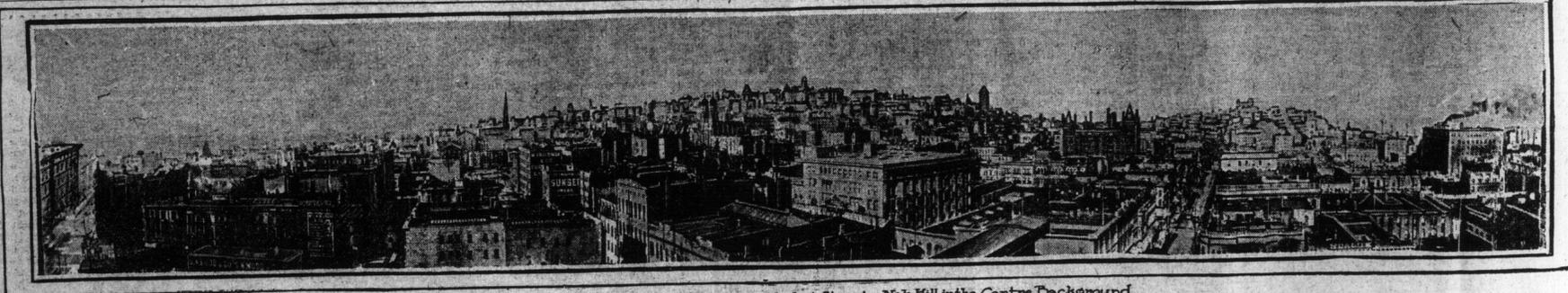
RELIEF FUND \$215,214.56.

The totals for the relief funds for stricken California are \$215,214.56, of which \$185,346.50 have been subscribed to the general relief committee's fund, and \$29,868.06 to the popular fund raised by The Oregonian in conjunction with The Evening Telegram.

There is still crying need for more

help and all are requested to send in contributions to either of the funds for the benefit of the earthquake and fire victims.

Pawny's Kid Gloves for Ladies in black and assorted tans, \$1.00 per pair. The best are none too good for Victoria the Beautiful. Robinson's Cash Store, 80 Yates street.



Where Fire Raged. Looking West from Market Street, Nob Hill in the Centre Background.



Panorama



THE SEISMO

The seismograph at horizontal pendulum of Strasburg, and de models described by



Earthquake

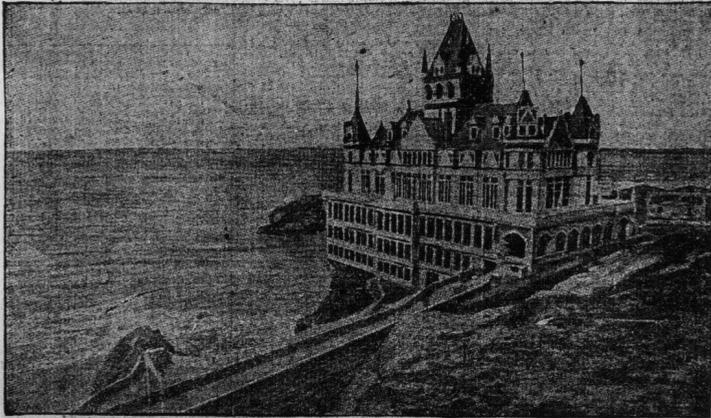
THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE AT SAN FRANCISCO



Ferry Terminal
Panoramic view of affected district

Palace and Grand Hotel
The Chronicle
The Call
The Examiner.

COURTESY OF HARRIS WEEKLY.

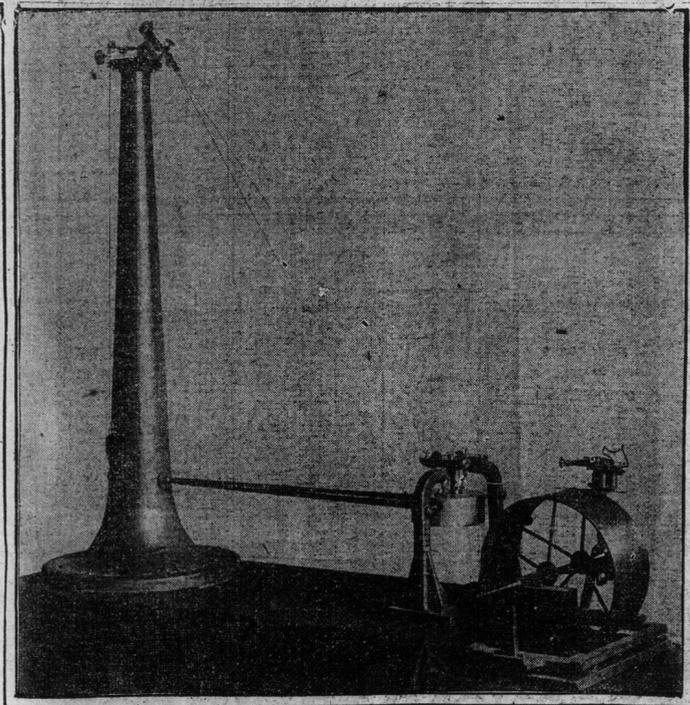


THE CLIFF HOUSE, SAN FRANCISCO.

THE SEISMOGRAPH.

The seismograph at Washington is a horizontal pendulum made by Buch of Strasburg, and designed after the models described by Professor Omori

of Japan. The instrument has two pendulums, which produce a record of the north and south and east and west components of horizontal motion. The illustration only shows one pendulum, and the trace is a north and south component.



The Seismograph.

practicable at the tracing point, the coating of soot is made relatively thin and paper with a highly glazed surface is employed. The recording cylinder is driven by clockwork at the rate of one revolution per hour, the axis at one end is so constructed as to shift the cylinder endwise as it revolves. The steel stylus, therefore, traces a spiral line on the drum, thus separating the successive portions of the record.

The tracing index magnifies the movement of the pen about ten times. An electric high grade clock closes a circuit momentarily, once each minute, and causes a finger to mark a time stroke each minute on the trace. The above description has been compiled from the American Weather Review. The Boscumont seismograph at the weather Bureau, Washington, which registered the great San Francisco earthquake, of which the above is a trace, reports that the quake began at 8 hours, 19 minutes, 29 seconds, 7th meridian, standard time. The stronger motion began at 8:35 a.m., that is about five minutes after the first imperceptible tremors. The recording pen was carried entirely off the record sheet by the violence of the motion from 8:52 to 8:55 a.m. After the latter time the motion gradually diminished over a longer period of time, but did not entirely cease until about 11:35 p.m. The vibratory motion of the ground at Washington was really a comparatively slow and deliberate motion, each back and forth movement taking 15 to 20 seconds of time. The largest movement of the ground registered before the pen went off the sheet amounted to about four tenths of an inch, or a to and fro movement nearly one-half inch in the surface of the earth in that city. It will be seen that the Washington instrument differs considerably from the seismograph known as the Milne type. In the latter the horizontal pendulum, on photographic paper which is duly passed by clockwork under the rays of light from a lamp, records the movement of the horizontal pendulum.

It will be seen that the Washington instrument differs considerably from the seismograph known as the Milne type. In the latter the horizontal pendulum, on photographic paper which is duly passed by clockwork under the rays of light from a lamp, records the movement of the horizontal pendulum.

E. BAYNES REED.

OLD TIMER FROZEN TO DEATH.
Kept a Diary in Which His Last Entries Tell the Story.

Eric Erickson, a native of Kristiansund, Norway, and an old timer of the Koyukuk, was frozen to death on the trail between Red Mountain and Bergman, Alaska, about January 19.

He left Bettles alone in early winter under a contract to cut wood above Red Mountain for the steamers of the V. C. Co., but took in barely sufficient provisions to last him till the expiration of his work.

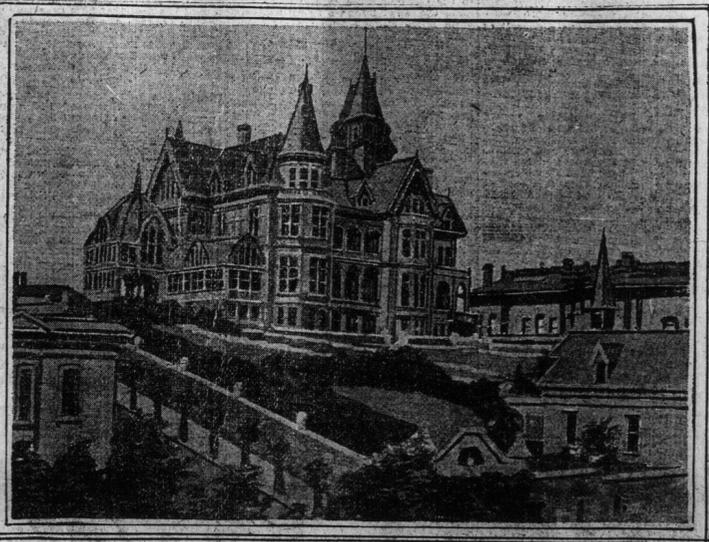
The diary, which he had kept up to the last day of his stay in the wood-chopping camp, shows that the exceedingly cold spell that visited Alaska about that time had prevented his return until forced by the want of food to hit the trail.

The two last entries are:
"January 12—Cold, about 50 below, if not more. My breath is cracking. Heavy wind blowing down river."
"twelve o'clock—The same, cold and clear."

"five o'clock—Clear, cold, and blowing like a son of a gun. Tomorrow I must go, after waiting thirteen days."
"January 13—Cold wind down the river. My breath is cracking. No grub. All aboard for Bergman. I think I'll get there."

The Indian who found Erickson's body says that he was in a kneeling posture, that he held his fingers to his lips as though attempting to breathe departed life to them, and that his trail showed that he had been traveling in a circle.

Archdeacon Stuck and Edward I. Knapp on their way to the Arctic stopped to give poor Erickson Christian burial at Bergman.



The Hopkins Art Institute, former residence of Mark Hopkins, totally destroyed by the recent earthquake.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY.

- 1304—Thomas Cooper, retired English private, died.
- 1643—Earl of Newcastle defeated Lord Fairfax at battle of Brunan Moor.
- 1670—Pope Clement X. died.
- 1676—Auchin A. de Ruyter, famous Dutch admiral, died.
- 1688—Frederick William, elector of Brandenburg, died.
- 1710—Adoption of Pine Tree flag by Great Britain.
- 1702—Matthew Vassar, founder of Vassar college, born.
- 1813—U. S. frigate Essex captured British sloop Adventure, Polley and Georgianna.
- 1827—Rufus King, American statesman, died.
- 1842—British parliament passed new Corn Law.
- 1851—C. C. Peppy, earl of Cottingham, died.
- 1854—Marquis of Anglesey died. Born 1768.
- 1856—John Wilson, celebrated landscape and marine painter, died.
- 1860—The Austrian army crossed the Tichino.
- 1891—Tornado destroyed the town of Cleco, Texas.
- 1891—The Delianis ministry in Greece resigned.
- 1905—H. W. Bowen, U. S. minister to Venezuela, recalled.

SEMI-READY SUITS.

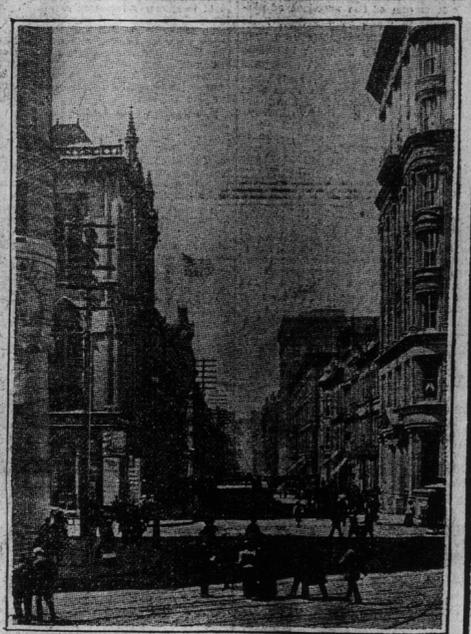
Send us your name and we will send you free the handsome Semi-ready Spring Style Book, illustrating the new fashions. In this book you will find a simple home measurement chart advising you how to take your own measurements.

Semi-ready tailoring is something better than you have hoped for. This is the era of achievement, and you may rely upon semi-ready style and quality.

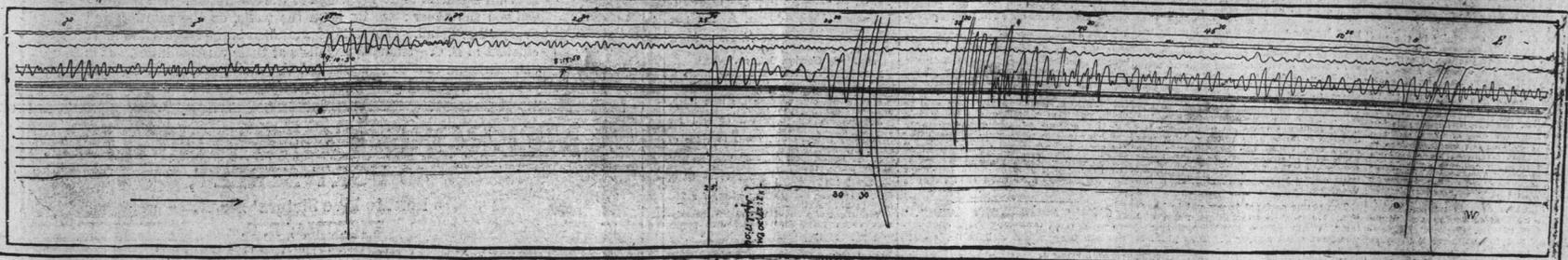
For Style Book, apply to B. Williams & Co., 68 and 70 Yates street, who control the Semi-ready Wardrobe in this district.

THE CASE WITH HIM.

Mrs. Henpeck—They can't punish bigamy too severely. No one should have any sympathy for the man who takes one wife too many.
Mr. Henpeck—The idea, Maria! Do you think I should be sent to jail!—Philadelphia Press.



Looking Up Montgomery Street from Market.



Earthquake record taken at the weather bureau



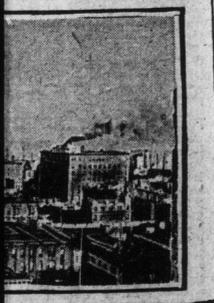
Alcatraz I.



Chronicle Building. D—Grand Hotel

Help and all are requested to send in contributions to either of the funds for the benefit of the earthquake and fire victims.

Pewny's Kid Gloves for Ladies in black and assorted tans, \$1.00 per pair. The best are none too good for Victoria. The Beautiful. Robinson's Cash Store, 8 Yates street.



UNCLAIMED MONEY

Stories of Romantic Windfalls—Fortunes Which Arrived Unexpectedly.

(Special Written for the "News of the World" and "Colonist," by Sidney H. Hinton.)

IN novels people are often made to pick up fortunes out of a chance newspaper advertisement, and the incident is dismissed by the reader as growing out of the author's imagination. What should cause surprise is that not only are fortunes thus obtained, but that millions of pounds sterling are held in trust by government and other departments which are sent to persons who have dropped out of sight, or for some reason fail to claim what is legally their own. It is not until the missing heirs, and fortunes of more or less value are literally thrust upon the lucky ones.

Only last week a tailor's cutter residing in Vienna received information through the American consulate that his uncle had died in America leaving him a fortune of not less than \$2,200,000. The uncle, it appears, emigrated to America, bought a large tract of forest land, and afterwards became owner of a gold mine, from which he accrued his fabulous wealth. His nephew was his sole heir.

An old man, apparently poverty-stricken, was found dead in bed last year. The police, on taking charge of two trunks which, so far as was known, were all the deceased man possessed, found enclosed \$80,000 securities, a bank book showing a deposit of \$17,000. There was also a will appointing an executor, with directions for him to hand over the \$17,000 to the testator's sister, who resided in Dunfermline, Scotland, and who was entirely ignorant of her brother's wealth.

In 1888 a Sheffield Joiner named Platts received a large fortune due to his wife. Many years ago Mrs. Platts' uncle left England and went to California. There he bought a large tract of land, which became very valuable, for much of it was built on. He died without making a will, and his property was divided among his relatives. Eventually some of them were found, and the value of the estate was estimated at \$4,000,000.

A pleasant surprise in the shape of a windfall befell Thomas McGinness, an old man who lived at a colliery in Durham a few years ago. McGinness received a letter from a firm of solicitors enclosing a copy of a letter with documents received from their New York agents, by which it appeared that he was entitled to a share in a sum of \$1,000. The money was left by William McGinness, their brother, who emigrated

to New York, where he died about twenty-five years ago. The testator left his property to his wife, and on her death it was to be equally divided among his brothers. Edward McGinness, who shared the money, was a mason's laborer.

Mr. Alexander Forbes, of Aberdeen, was bequeathed £500 and a magnificent medal for a life-saving act performed a long time since. While on a voyage from Australia to England, Forbes jumped overboard and saved the life of a Mrs. Macintosh. Mr. Forbes was traced by an advertisement in a newspaper. The mysterious disappearance, in 1888, of a journeyman printer at Versailles, who awoke one morning to find that he was the happy possessor of a million sterling, bequeathed to him by an old gentleman whose life he had saved, there was the subject of considerable speculation. It transpired that besides the legatee's relatives and acquaintances, there were a number of persons who took the deepest interest in his fate. For on the strength of the windfall, the journeyman printer had borrowed considerable sums of money, respecting which the minds of the lenders were greatly exercised. The judicial authorities were communicated with on the subject, with the result that diligent search was made for the missing man, without success. Various theories prevailed as to the disappearance of the lucky legatee, the most popular being that the bank notes and gold he carried about with him.

Tempted Some False Friends
To make away with him after a festive supper.
An elderly woman, named Grundy, died last year at Astley, South Lancashire. Her husband, a small farmer and gardener, upon examining a lumber room after her death, found close upon £1100 mostly in sovereigns and gold coins, which had been hidden there by his careful wife.

It was mentioned in a Lancashire Chancery Court recently that a man, who was believed to be entitled to an estate worth £7,000, the vice-chancellor expressed his surprise at such windfalls were advertised in the London Gazette. He wondered how many tramps ever read the Gazette.

James Russell, a machanic in the circumstances, at Vancouver, in 1899, fell heir to \$5,000,000 left him by a bachelor cousin. The London Standard published in a Canadian local paper announcing that £1,000,000 was waiting for Russell and his wife. The advertisement, which appeared in the advertiser, Russell, appeared in his working clothes with the required marriage certificate, and was correct.

Mrs. Russell, overcome with joy, fainted, and Russell spent the day in celebrating the advent of prospective fortune.
A man named Bernard Reilly died in Ireland in 1871, and owing to the failure of charitable bequests mentioned in his will, and there being no other heirs, the estate was divided among his children. One of the children, a man named Bernard Reilly, died in 1871, and owing to the failure of charitable bequests mentioned in his will, and there being no other heirs, the estate was divided among his children.

No More Next-of-Kin
Over £6,000 was escheated to the Crown. A lady claimant, Mrs. Reilly, appeared in 1872, but failed to prove her claim. Quite recently it was discovered that an aunt of the claimant was alive on the day of Mr. Reilly's death, and would have been the next-of-kin. The aunt died intestate and without issue and Mrs. Crawley, who was in poor circumstances, took out letters of administration. The Crown has handed her the money.

A Canadian despatches received a year ago, from the intelligence that a Mrs. Madden, of Cote St. Paul, a suburb of Montreal, had received a large fortune from Australia. A letter telling him of a telegraphic protest made by the Oregon association, and the representation in congress against the act.

Claimants
sought the prize, along twenty-two lines of descent. Among the number were the English families of Williams and Savage, and some Scottish gipsies, who traced Blythe's ancestry to Sir Walter Scott's Jean Gordon.

LUMBERMEN FIGHT LIFTING OF DUTY

Proposition to Admit British Columbia Lumber Temporarily Opposed.

The bill introduced by a Southern congressman providing for the lifting of the duty of \$2 per thousand from British Columbia lumber for the purpose of insuring a sufficient supply for the re-building of San Francisco has aroused the opposition of Northwest lumbermen, who consider that Washington and Oregon can supply all the lumber necessary in the rebuilding of San Francisco.

Secretary Victor H. Beckman, of the Pacific Lumber Manufacturers' association, yesterday wired E. G. Griggs, of Tacoma, president of the association, asking him to send in a protest to Washington against the passage of the bill.

Mr. Beckman also received from E. B. Shier, of Portland, Oregon, a letter telling him of a telegraphic protest made by the Oregon association, and the representation in congress against the act.

The Fifth Annual Kennel Club Show
Arrangements for the Big Exhibition Here Early Next Month.

The fifth annual bench show under the auspices of the Victoria Kennel Club will be held in this city on May 16th to 19th, inclusive. The show will be held in the Philharmonic hall, Fort street, and will attract a large number of entries.

Special Police Officers.
Four Hundred Men Sworn In To Preserve Law and Order.
San Francisco, April 28.—Nearly 400 men were sworn in as special police officers by Circuit Judge Hosmer this afternoon. The city has been divided into thirty districts, and the men are to patrol within the districts in which they live.

Greyhounds.
Turner, Beaton & Co., 2 Big Ben shirts, value \$2.00, for best dog or bitch.
English Setters.
Weller Bros., cup for best dog.
Victory, cup for best bitch.
North & Richardson, pipe and case for value \$1.00.

High Class Wall Decorations.
Our large wholesale trade leaves us with a number of odds and ends this season's wallpapers; just sufficient of each design to cover one or two rooms. To close out the pattern we cut the price away down or are open to any reasonable offer for these one and two room lots. When passing, call in and see what they are worth to you.

ECONOMY IN LABOR

It is our business to do the whole of the decoration. We not only sell you the paper; we fix it on the walls, do the painting and every other detail. Our staff of workmen is the largest and most efficient in B. C.—trained specialists at their various duties. It is one minimum cost to you and not the multiplication of expense which is always caused by splitting up the work.

MELROSE COMPANY, LTD.

40 FORT STREET, Next to Five Sisters' Block. VICTORIA, B. C.
"IF IT'S CORRECT, WE HAVE IT."

Spramotor

Two men with a Spramotor and a ladder will paint the largest barn in half a day. It will apply any kind of paint or white-wash and spreads evenly and thoroughly. It is strictly high grade, high pressure machine, and will wash its coat in the first operation. Made in four styles and 36 sizes, at from \$10 to \$300. Spramotor, as shown, with cash complete ready to operate, \$22. Shipped on approval to responsible parties. Gold Medal at the World Fair and highest awards everywhere. Awarded first place at Government Spring Contest. Send for booklet. C. SPRAMOTOR CO., BUFFALO, N. Y. LONDON, ENGL.

PACIFIC COAST SEEDS
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, GREENHOUSE PLANTS, Floral Work, home industry. Catalogue free.
HENRY'S NURSERIES
Seed House and Greenhouses, 8010 Westminster Road, VANCOUVER, B. C.

CANCER

Cancer of the Stomach, Liver, Breast, Womb, and Face has been cured in Victoria by the Never Fail Remedy. Try it. The genuine compounded only by The Western Medicine Co'y, Ltd. VICTORIA, B. C. Particulars at 464 Government Street. Phone 143 or 920A.

was expected to cover the greater part of two years, but with this delay it is now understood that the work will be of that time and probably more to complete the work.
That the plant does good work is easily seen by the sample block made from Seattle by Engineer Topp. It is treated entirely through the block and not a particle has escaped the cross-section of the block. The sample block, once a block is treated in this manner that it will make the best pavement of anything that has ever been tried.

THE PAVEMENT PROBLEM.
Report by City Engineer on Value of a Cressoting Plant.
At a recent meeting of the city council, a resolution was introduced by Ald. Vincent to the effect that the city should purchase a cressoting plant with which to treat the wooden blocks used for street paving. Following this resolution City Engineer Topp has made an inspection of a plant in Seattle now in operation and from his observations it is doing all that is required of it. The difficulty before the aldermen, however, is the fact that it will take close on to three months to construct the plant and by this time the greater part of the fine paving will be over which will prevent carrying out an extensive street paving programme. The work outlined

A RAILWAY PROJECT.
Helena, Mont., April 28.—A despatch to the Record from Lewiston, says Milwaukee railway engineers in order to avoid the numerous bridges across the Mussel Shell river, Long stream, along the settled route between Harlow town and Yellowstone river, have decided to change the course of the Mussel Shell for several miles.

High Class Wall Decorations.
Our large wholesale trade leaves us with a number of odds and ends this season's wallpapers; just sufficient of each design to cover one or two rooms. To close out the pattern we cut the price away down or are open to any reasonable offer for these one and two room lots. When passing, call in and see what they are worth to you.

ECONOMY IN LABOR

It is our business to do the whole of the decoration. We not only sell you the paper; we fix it on the walls, do the painting and every other detail. Our staff of workmen is the largest and most efficient in B. C.—trained specialists at their various duties. It is one minimum cost to you and not the multiplication of expense which is always caused by splitting up the work.

MELROSE COMPANY, LTD.

40 FORT STREET, Next to Five Sisters' Block. VICTORIA, B. C.
"IF IT'S CORRECT, WE HAVE IT."

WHITENING PAINTING

Two men with a Spramotor and a ladder will paint the largest barn in half a day. It will apply any kind of paint or white-wash and spreads evenly and thoroughly. It is strictly high grade, high pressure machine, and will wash its coat in the first operation. Made in four styles and 36 sizes, at from \$10 to \$300. Spramotor, as shown, with cash complete ready to operate, \$22. Shipped on approval to responsible parties. Gold Medal at the World Fair and highest awards everywhere. Awarded first place at Government Spring Contest. Send for booklet. C. SPRAMOTOR CO., BUFFALO, N. Y. LONDON, ENGL.

PACIFIC COAST SEEDS
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, GREENHOUSE PLANTS, Floral Work, home industry. Catalogue free.
HENRY'S NURSERIES
Seed House and Greenhouses, 8010 Westminster Road, VANCOUVER, B. C.

CANCER

Cancer of the Stomach, Liver, Breast, Womb, and Face has been cured in Victoria by the Never Fail Remedy. Try it. The genuine compounded only by The Western Medicine Co'y, Ltd. VICTORIA, B. C. Particulars at 464 Government Street. Phone 143 or 920A.

was expected to cover the greater part of two years, but with this delay it is now understood that the work will be of that time and probably more to complete the work.
That the plant does good work is easily seen by the sample block made from Seattle by Engineer Topp. It is treated entirely through the block and not a particle has escaped the cross-section of the block. The sample block, once a block is treated in this manner that it will make the best pavement of anything that has ever been tried.

THE PAVEMENT PROBLEM.
Report by City Engineer on Value of a Cressoting Plant.
At a recent meeting of the city council, a resolution was introduced by Ald. Vincent to the effect that the city should purchase a cressoting plant with which to treat the wooden blocks used for street paving. Following this resolution City Engineer Topp has made an inspection of a plant in Seattle now in operation and from his observations it is doing all that is required of it. The difficulty before the aldermen, however, is the fact that it will take close on to three months to construct the plant and by this time the greater part of the fine paving will be over which will prevent carrying out an extensive street paving programme. The work outlined

A RAILWAY PROJECT.
Helena, Mont., April 28.—A despatch to the Record from Lewiston, says Milwaukee railway engineers in order to avoid the numerous bridges across the Mussel Shell river, Long stream, along the settled route between Harlow town and Yellowstone river, have decided to change the course of the Mussel Shell for several miles.

High Class Wall Decorations.
Our large wholesale trade leaves us with a number of odds and ends this season's wallpapers; just sufficient of each design to cover one or two rooms. To close out the pattern we cut the price away down or are open to any reasonable offer for these one and two room lots. When passing, call in and see what they are worth to you.

ECONOMY IN LABOR

It is our business to do the whole of the decoration. We not only sell you the paper; we fix it on the walls, do the painting and every other detail. Our staff of workmen is the largest and most efficient in B. C.—trained specialists at their various duties. It is one minimum cost to you and not the multiplication of expense which is always caused by splitting up the work.

MELROSE COMPANY, LTD.

40 FORT STREET, Next to Five Sisters' Block. VICTORIA, B. C.
"IF IT'S CORRECT, WE HAVE IT."

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE DEMAND

Object Lesson at Fruitvale Is Making People Think and Act.

Written for the Sunday Colonist by H. F. Pullen.

JUST now the apple trees are in full bloom on Vancouver Island, and it is one of the prettiest of pictures that is made by the neat little dwellings of the fruit-growers as they struggle among the fragrant blossoms of the orchard. Beauty and utility are thus admirably combined, and what prettier sight can be seen than that which greets the visitor in the autumn when the trees are hanging with rosy-cheeked fruit in an artistic setting of green. Truly the lot of the horticulturist must be a happy one.

Fruitvale is one of the gayest of the beauty spots on the Seaside peninsula. Alongside the Bonnie Brae orchard mentioned last week, is the twenty-acre plot owned by the Tanner Bros., one of whom is a member of the provincial parliament for the Saanich district. Three acres of the ranch is planted to strawberries and no less than ten acres will be in orchard next autumn, nine acres to apples and one to prunes.

The later varieties of apples have been planted in the past, but are turning their attention to the early sorts such as Wealthy and Duchess of Oldenburg. In planting young trees the same care should be taken in the selection as with young stock. A dairyman chooses calves only from well-known milkers in order to enhance the chances of getting the very best milkers for his herd. The same rule should apply to choosing apple trees. Budding grafts should be selected from trees that bear well and are perfectly healthy. This is one reason why fruit-growers often like to bud their own trees. By always selecting carefully they eventually secure a strain that can be depended on to give profitable crops.

Salt a Cause of Kidney Disease

The excessive use of common table salt is said by scientists to be conducive to kidney disease, and Prof. Vidal has shown by experiment that he can bring on the symptoms of Bright's disease and dropsy by giving a person subject to kidney trouble a certain quantity of salt each day.
Excesses in diet, especially in the use of highly seasoned foods and alcoholic drinks, as well as in the use of salt, are to be avoided by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney Pills, which are the most effective treatment obtainable.
Because of the sympathetic relation between the liver and kidneys, as the two great filters of the blood, it is seldom, if ever, confined to the kidney alone, and it is on account of their direct and combined action on the kidneys and liver that Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills prove so effective in curing complicated ailments of this nature.
There is no lack of evidence to prove the efficiency of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills, and to commend it to you as the most satisfactory treatment for diseases of the kidneys and liver. One will a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

planted among the strawberry trees. They do well, but the strawberry yield is scarcely lessened a pound. At the end of that time the strawberries have to be replanted and then three rows of berries are missed near the trees. Of course when the trees get nearly full grown nothing must be planted between them, as every bit of nourishment and moisture is needed for the apples.

For several years the farmers have experimented with about forty varieties of English strawberries, but they have proved them to be comparatively worthless compared with domestic varieties such as Magoon and Sharples. Of these two the Magoons has proved to be the best.
An acre of Loganberries are trained on one wire with poles twenty feet apart. They are tied up to this wire such a way as to make a fan-shaped bush. The advantage in growing the Loganberry is the fact that they will live and bear for an indefinite period, thus ensuring a crop every year. The reason for this fruit is not yet very stable as the public have not yet been educated to ask for this luscious berry everywhere where it has been introduced. It is generally known it is a cross between the raspberry and the strawberry. It is not as insipid as the latter and is a much firmer and more appealing berry than the former. A crop of Loganberries was at the time of my visit being sown between the rows to be plowed in later for fertilization purposes.

A. E. Gale has sixty-four acres adjoining the Tanner Bros., between thirty-five and forty of which is cleared. Formerly he did a good deal of raising, but he is now planting much larger orchards, and will sell half a dozen hogs. The hogs, he thinks, pay well. Little pigs sell at about \$7.50 each when from six weeks to two months old.

Mr. Gale has three acres already in strawberries and is this spring planting another three-quarters of an acre. In 1904 he took five and a quarter tons of berries from three-quarters of an acre planted with eight thousand plants. Last year the crop was poor on account of the late frost, yet he took six tons off two and a half acres. The crop even in bad years is never a failure. The plants were damaged this year by the frost but have largely recovered and promise well.

tion house. "This country," said he, "is a paradise compared with Dakota, where I lived previous to coming here. There is no country in the world like this." Within the past year a number of small holders have bought small holdings in the vicinity of Fruitvale. A large tract belonging to W. T. Taylor, who had been about all his life in this way, Robert Clark was offered \$5,000 for his fifty acres, only twelve of which were cleared. The rest of the land is on the market as the owners realize that they have a good thing.

Among the other fruit-growers are C. W. Cade, who has twelve acres largely in orchard; and B. H. Kilpatrick and his brother have 100 acres each, which they are having cleared. The settlement has a daily mail and a telephone connection at the post office, which is kept by Frank Young. Mr. Young has twenty-two acres, eight to ten of which is cleared. For this he was lately offered \$2,500, but refused it. More clearing is being done in the district, and the large valley will be a mass of orchard from one end to the other. There are many other districts equally suitable for this industry. Object lessons like that at Fruitvale improve the public mind, and give them a chance to see what opportunities there are within reach if only they will grasp them. There is no good reason why the Victoria district should not be the greatest orchard in the West, raising fruit, the quality of which cannot be equalled.

SPECIAL POLICE OFFICERS.
Four Hundred Men Sworn In To Preserve Law and Order.
San Francisco, April 28.—Nearly 400 men were sworn in as special police officers by Circuit Judge Hosmer this afternoon. The city has been divided into thirty districts, and the men are to patrol within the districts in which they live.

CROUP ABSOLUTELY CURED.
There is no remedy in my opinion that can act more promptly than Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills, which are the most effective treatment obtainable.
Mr. Gale thinks there will be money made at fruit-growing, but farmers should sell their own produce, instead of doing business through a commission house.

THE FIFTH ANNUAL KENNEL CLUB SHOW

Arrangements for the Big Exhibition Here Early Next Month.

The fifth annual bench show under the auspices of the Victoria Kennel Club will be held in this city on May 16th to 19th, inclusive. The show will be held in the Philharmonic hall, Fort street, and will attract a large number of entries. The show is held for the purpose of fostering the improvement and breeding of thoroughbred dogs. The local club have secured the services of H. T. Payne, of San Francisco, to act as judge, who is well qualified for the position. Entries will be received by the secretary up till May 15th, and the competition will be held on the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th.

Bull Dogs.
C. K. C. bronze medal for best dog or bitch.
H. Stadhagen, goods to value of \$2.00 for best dog or bitch.
C. E. Redfern, cup for best dog or bitch.
Smith & Champion, pair pictures, for best in local class.

Fox Terriers.
Smooth coat, cup for best dog or bitch.
R. H. Pooley, cup for best dog or bitch.
Challenger & Mitchell, cup for best of opposite sex.
Angus Campbell, silk umbrella, value \$5.00.

Greyhounds.
Turner, Beaton & Co., 2 Big Ben shirts, value \$2.00, for best dog or bitch.
English Setters.
Weller Bros., cup for best dog.
Victory, cup for best bitch.
North & Richardson, pipe and case for value \$1.00.

High Class Wall Decorations.
Our large wholesale trade leaves us with a number of odds and ends this season's wallpapers; just sufficient of each design to cover one or two rooms. To close out the pattern we cut the price away down or are open to any reasonable offer for these one and two room lots. When passing, call in and see what they are worth to you.

WHITENING PAINTING

Two men with a Spramotor and a ladder will paint the largest barn in half a day. It will apply any kind of paint or white-wash and spreads evenly and thoroughly. It is strictly high grade, high pressure machine, and will wash its coat in the first operation. Made in four styles and 36 sizes, at from \$10 to \$300. Spramotor, as shown, with cash complete ready to operate, \$22. Shipped on approval to responsible parties. Gold Medal at the World Fair and highest awards everywhere. Awarded first place at Government Spring Contest. Send for booklet. C. SPRAMOTOR CO., BUFFALO, N. Y. LONDON, ENGL.

PACIFIC COAST SEEDS
FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, GREENHOUSE PLANTS, Floral Work, home industry. Catalogue free.
HENRY'S NURSERIES
Seed House and Greenhouses, 8010 Westminster Road, VANCOUVER, B. C.

CANCER

Cancer of the Stomach, Liver, Breast, Womb, and Face has been cured in Victoria by the Never Fail Remedy. Try it. The genuine compounded only by The Western Medicine Co'y, Ltd. VICTORIA, B. C. Particulars at 464 Government Street. Phone 143 or 920A.

was expected to cover the greater part of two years, but with this delay it is now understood that the work will be of that time and probably more to complete the work.
That the plant does good work is easily seen by the sample block made from Seattle by Engineer Topp. It is treated entirely through the block and not a particle has escaped the cross-section of the block. The sample block, once a block is treated in this manner that it will make the best pavement of anything that has ever been tried.

THE PAVEMENT PROBLEM.
Report by City Engineer on Value of a Cressoting Plant.
At a recent meeting of the city council, a resolution was introduced by Ald. Vincent to the effect that the city should purchase a cressoting plant with which to treat the wooden blocks used for street paving. Following this resolution City Engineer Topp has made an inspection of a plant in Seattle now in operation and from his observations it is doing all that is required of it. The difficulty before the aldermen, however, is the fact that it will take close on to three months to construct the plant and by this time the greater part of the fine paving will be over which will prevent carrying out an extensive street paving programme. The work outlined

A RAILWAY PROJECT.
Helena, Mont., April 28.—A despatch to the Record from Lewiston, says Milwaukee railway engineers in order to avoid the numerous bridges across the Mussel Shell river, Long stream, along the settled route between Harlow town and Yellowstone river, have decided to change the course of the Mussel Shell for several miles.

High Class Wall Decorations.
Our large wholesale trade leaves us with a number of odds and ends this season's wallpapers; just sufficient of each design to cover one or two rooms. To close out the pattern we cut the price away down or are open to any reasonable offer for these one and two room lots. When passing, call in and see what they are worth to you.

ECONOMY IN LABOR

It is our business to do the whole of the decoration. We not only sell you the paper; we fix it on the walls, do the painting and every other detail. Our staff of workmen is the largest and most efficient in B. C.—trained specialists at their various duties. It is one minimum cost to you and not the multiplication of expense which is always caused by splitting up the work.

MELROSE COMPANY, LTD.

40 FORT STREET, Next to Five Sisters' Block. VICTORIA, B. C.
"IF IT'S CORRECT, WE HAVE IT."

SEATED about

branches droop wall of a snug village of were some few an officer's patrol. poles were staked in the light of a faint that was scarcely glowed on bronzed moonlight threw long the story-teller was Japan, of spirits and and statesmen; a tale attention of a listener the sharp cracks brought each man quently was running from his post at on on either side wh of ten thatched hovel its compound. Neith the sharp crack the other end of the village crawl through carry a tale to be roubles. Rukoko-jin, (Russi sentry. For the camp all galloping toward the gleaming in the moon "Quick, into the C. Canada company excited he was impossible to fight in the open. The most well walls, th ing of the spring ran of flimsy fretwork paper from Korea, a small room in the wall against the neighbori "bricked-up kang, a de living place of the ho gable as well as the beams capable of litt have seen many of loop-holes poked th The desperado had hel wall bounding the cor and granary in corne manly expansion. The as it were a castle w cure castle. Into such a house a party of his soldiers. The wooden looking pictures of either side, was barre and company excited he wall, with their carbri top and many clips of are in their feet. The Cossacks were Where were they? Th ed the house, perhaps showing the most of no Kami, someone must lines with the valuable that Oku might know, as well as the fact had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (Capt. Yasa lently to Kwannon the might escape. The of who had secured it for a v was caught at last in "Tokutomi San, take Oku," said Capt. Yasa he banded the sub-lieut who attacked the young man fastened in scowling, turned and re of the compound. The kowling. (

