

\$2.00. en \$1.60 DONS. Regular, Special, .. 65¢ PLATED No. 9 bo. Spe-.. \$1.50 .75. Spe-\$1.35 .65. Spe-\$1.25 50. Spe-. \$1.00 BOIL-No. o Special .. \$3.15 .50. Spe-. \$3.00 IN SAD alar, per price**\$1.00**

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BLE LINEN TABLE es wide, cial at**38¢** NS, 25c. NS, the est lines regular Special25¢ EADS, \$1.20. BEDar price**\$1.20** KINS, 900.

N NAPce \$1.25,**90**¢

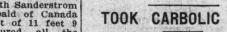
ur New

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from his own countrymen, the task tion he deserved. Dorando's condition when he finish-ed, and the condition of many of the contestants in today's event, led people to think it is worse than prize-fighting or bull-fighting. The Italian Dorando should nave been out of the race three miles from home. He ran well for 20 miles, but had come too fast and had to be assisted even before he reached the Stadium, but not to the same extent."



It was probably th battleground has ex-memorable July da killed were: Corp. Company C, 10th r ton, Pa; James A. 10th regiment, Wa Clyde Morrison, Con ment, Oil City, Pa. The dead were m ond brizade. comp ond brigade, con from the western Most of the storm o tion of the field occu ade. The cots of the with the injured, s women and childr visiting the camp. The tent that G been occupying dur campment was blow rific wind, and the who were his guest buried under the c all thrown to the gr canvas, but manage the open. The thr lost their lives were places. Barb was with another soldie veloped in a blue terrible crash, and other soldier, Pau sunned. In the cas full'h, the new army just sefore the mer dare form from the ribbing being expos officers believe the lightning.

RETURNS F

Harry A. Ross Sta Conditions Are ter Com

Harry A. Ross, tre couver Portland Cen turned to the city two months' tour Middle Western ci States and Canada. manager of the lo Hamilton Powder Victoria nearly two went directly throu After spending son visited Montreal, Chicago and Winnin Everywhere they f Everywhere they f financial stringency months ago had m Mr. Ross states, b optimistic and in hold forth the brig the coming months for the better. M are operating again and plants are runn Mf. Ross has spe in the interior of and states that affs

are of a most rose 114 Shooting (

and states that aff

Bombay, July 25.-rioting here today, sitated the interven A number of the were killed. The d authorities to show ins to have cov uation this eveni



MAIDS' AND NURSES' APRONS "These Are Fine London Goods,"

WHITE MUSLIN SLIPS THESE White Muslin Slips are in the corset cover

section, they have long sleeves and are tastefully edged with lace, regular price 75c. Sale Price

The

pic games letter from eur Athletic American en vesterdav was de . Carpenter alswell, the the honor to es have con-he 400-metre full evidence ith what the lare that the n. withou disqualifie ner difficult e course b decided fur Carpenter the Amateu

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ACID ouver Swal-Mistake

hinking that d been given e was taking, se, swallowed on Thursday ful agony at been head ion for some orking lately disease that had become who was attonic for him. he took was , and in his contents. He way to a and told him then became of the agonwas sum-puld for him General hos-w hours and k yesterday

ears old, and be C.P.R. for

ilia Lalonde, the alleged ternoon fined te. The fine

been occupying during the week's en-campment was blown down by the ter-rific wind, and the governor and those who were his guests at the time were buried under the canvas. They were all thrown to the ground by the filling canvas, but managed to crawl out into lost their lives were killed in different places. Barb was sitting in his tout

lost their nyes were kined in different places. Barb was sitting in his tent with another soldier when he was en-veloped in a blue flame, following a terrible crash, and fell dead. The other soldier, Paul Neil, was only FERNIE JAIL DELIVERY

One Member of Alleged "Black Hand' Gang Returns Voluntarily—Vain Search for the Others sunned. In the case of each of the kill'h, the new army putties, furnished just refore the men went into camp, their legs, the stee

Fernie, July 24.—Jasper Jacina, a member of the gang of Italians who escaped from the jail here, where they were charged with being connected with a "Black Hand" conspiracy, has returned voluntarily to jail. He de-clared that the others had forced him to escape. Mayor Tuitle of the town

pere torn from their legs, the ibbing being exposed. Some o

Monthef tour off the United States and Canada especially hold forth the singles on the costs and although for the brightest of hopes the same and states that affairs generally there are of a most roseate hue.
 Mayor's Patience Exhausted.
 Mayor's Canada especially hold forth the brightest of hopes the same change for the better is anticipated.
 Mr. Ross has spent the last tend again, in many instances are of a most roseate hue.
 Mr. Ross has spent the last end again in many instances to diago in a farmed states that affairs generally there are of a most roseate hue.
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 Mr. Ross has spent the last tend again the system stream and states that affairs generaly there and astates that affairs genera

are of a most roseate hue. Shooting Quiets Mob. Bombay, July 25.—There was further rioting here today, which again neces-sitated the intervention of the troops. A number of the striking mill hands were killed. The determination of the authorities to shoot down the rioters seems to have cowed them, and the situaten this evening is quieter. Chinese Steamship Line. San Francisco, July 25.—At the local Chinese consulate today it was ad mitted that active steps are taking place for the formation of a company to operate a new steamship line be-tween San Francisco and Chinese ports in opposition to the Japanese lines. The action is said to be the outgrowth of the commercial warfare now car-ried on by Chinese merchants against Japanese trade in the Orient,

the formerly known as the Westminster king & Southern railway. The property is at it now owned by the Great Northern railway and lies between the river and the railway track. A strong Chicago

will be instance to the accummulate be-plus water that may accummulate be-hind the dyke in a wet season, al-though the engineers do not anticipate much trouble on this account.

MODUS VIVENDI

Arrangement Regarding Newfoundland Fisheries is Extended Over Another Season

Fernie, July 24.—Jasper Jacha, a member of the gang of Italians who escaped from the jall here, where they lightning.
Fernie, July 24.—Jasper Jacha, a member of the gang of Italians who escaped from the jall here, where they were charged with being connected with a "Black Hand" conspiracy, has returned voluntarily to jall. He declared that the others hhd forced him to escape. Mayor Tuttle, of the town to escape d prisoners, but later the man got away from him. It is thought that foreign office is for a way from him. It is thought that the declared to the city yesterday, after a two months' tour of the East and Middle Western cities of the United States and Canada. With Harry Scott, manager of the local agency of the Hamilton Powder company, he jeft

Rumors That C. P. R. Will Use Ves-

The report is current, though no verification can be obtained for it, that it is to the C.P.R. Company that the steamer Victorian is to come under an arrangement whereby the steamer can be used on the Vancouver-Seattle route. When the big suash from \$1 to 25 cents was made in the dote from

Toute. When the big suash from \$1 to 25 cents was made in the date from Seattle to Vancouver by the C.P.R. on the steamer Princess Royal, the in-ternational Steamship Company did not meet the cut, relying upon getting the return travel at \$1 on the steamer I roquois, which alone plied direct on the return voyage. The Princess Royal returns via Victoria, the fare between Vancouver and Victoria being

Ladies' Angus Campbell & Co. Gov't maintained at \$2.50. The report now current is that arrangements are being made to put the steamer Victorian in condition to handle the return tra-S & Southern railway. The property is current is that arrangements are being made to put the steamer Viotorian in condition to handle the return travel to corporation is now negotiating with the G. N. railway for the purchase of a mill site there, and if the deal is completed a large mill is to be erected on the property.
Hibernians Adjourn.
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Hibernians Adjourn.
Turks Unmoved.
The provided of the first statemant will shortly be made the population of astafation of passengers of the deal of the statemant were there of THE LOCAL MARKETS

Middlings, per 100 lbs..... Feed Wheat, per 100 lbs.... Oats, per 100 lbs... Barley, per 100 lbs... Chop Feed, best, per 100 lbs... Whole Corn, per 100 lbs... Cracked Corn, per 100 lbs... Feed Cornmeal, per 100 lbs... Feed Cornmeal, per 100 lbs... Hay, Fraser River, per ton... Hay, Alfalfa Clover, per ton... Variables

 New Fotatoes, per lb.
 .0214

 Caulinower, each
 .15 to .25

 Cabbage, new, per lb.
 .02

 Red Cabbage, per lb.
 .02

 Red Cabbage, per lb.
 .05

 Saparagus, 2 pounds
 .25

 Asparagus, 2 pounds
 .25

 Beans, per lb.
 .10

 Egg Plant, per lb.
 .10

 Cucumbers, each
 .10 to 15

 Carotts, per pound
 .05

 Beets, per pound
 .05

 Dairr Frontues
 .05

The Princess Royal brought 380 pas-sengers from Seattle this morning;

sengers from Seattle this morning; among them was Captain J. W. Troup, superintendent of the coasting service. On his arrival he had a long confer-ence with Mr. C. E. Ussher, assistant passenger traffic manager of lines west; and Mr. E. J. Coyle, assistant general passenger agent of the C.P.R." The steamer Princess Victoria brought 686 passengers from Seattle yesterday and the Chippewa, which had such an arduous time in getting to port, brought 202 passengers.

 Dairy Froduces.

 Ergs

 Fresh Island, per dozen

 Stastern, per doz.

 Canadian, per lb.

 Canadian, per lb.

 Cream, local, each

 Butter

 Manitoba, per lb.

 Best dairy, per lb.

 Common Creamery, per lb.

 Common Creamery, per lb.

 Alberni Creamery, per lb.

 Alberni Creamery, per lb.

 Stater

 Pruit

Dairy Produce.

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Wainuts, per lb. Brazits, per lb. Almonds, Jordon, per lb. Almonds, California, per lb. Cocoanuts, each Pécans, per lb. Chestnuts, per lb.

 \$1.70
 Fins.

 \$2.05
 Cod, salted, per lb.
 .10 to .12

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 Hailbut, fresh, per lb.
 .98 to .13

 \$2.05
 Hailbut, smoked, per lb.
 .98 to .13

 \$2.06
 Flainbut, smoked, per lb.
 .06 to .03

 \$2.00
 Salmon, fresh, per lb.
 .06 to .03

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 Salmon, fresh, per lb.
 .06 to .03

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 Salmon, fresh, per lb.
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 \$2.00
 Salmon, fresh per lb.
 .15 to .20

 \$2.00
 Shrimps, per lb.
 .25 to .35

 \$2.00
 Smoked Herring
 .13 to .20

 \$2.00
 Smoked H Fish.

BERKSHIRES FOR SALE -- Choice spring litters, sired by Charmer's Premier, Grandview's Lord Fremier and Baron Duke's Charm, pairs not akin. Shannon Bros., Cloverdale, B.C.

15 STUMP PULLING OUTFIT FOR SALE or for hire. Contracts taken. J. Du-rist. 465 Burnside Road

Strawberries, per box Grape Fruit, per dozen

· The second of VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

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A POLITICAL STRAW.

by a common tariff it is sure to fall

its battlements. Its history has not The Quebec parade must have been

the entropy of the second of the product of the second of for a thousand pounds they can secure canada as a united pointion should this matter.

by a common tail in the value of the inter-imperial trade preference, but for our own part decline to accept it as essential to imperial permanence. The money in his pocket at the end of the money in the money in this pocket.

our own part decline to accept it as prear a man would have rather more sessential to imperial permanence. The British preference inaugurated by Can. British preference inaugurated by Can. British preference inaugurated by Can. British preference in England. He then proceeds to consider the disadvantages of the sentine of the sentine of the set of a sentimental effect upon imperial consolicitation than of actual commercial value, but it also was as step in the right direction. Meanwhile the conception of the estimates that there is a lack of congenial so that the fight direction. Meanwhile the conception of the estimates of the cities. He seems to think tain difference in the minds of those, which it is difference in the minds of those, who have not the wisdom to wait for the formative processes of time. When the fight attitude of mind on this great in a new country. It is all to processes of time. When the analytic to get every one to appreciate the as for the exercise of the analytic in the area which will not call them 'sit.' and they may be farged by a little accentuated by the alleged for the set of the cases out of the cases out of the there shold in the set of the case outry. It is all the appreciate of the case outry in the set of the case outry in the set of the case outry in the set of the case which it is difference of the case outry in the set of the case outry in the set of the case which differences. They may be due to different points of view. They may or distinctions without any real differences in the declarge of the case outry in the set of the may are the set of the case which differences of the may be an wait the set of the may each of the set of the may set of the case outry in the set of the may set of the case which difference of the may are the set of the there which in difference of the may each of the set of the may set of the case which difference of the may set of the case which to difference of the may set of the case which difference of the may set the modificate the set of the cas



Weiler Bros. In the Whole Wide West. Weiler Bros.

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Tuesday, July 28, 1900

HUNDREDS of cases enter our warehouse every year marked "Glass with Care," a large portion of their contents is re-packed at once in execution of wholesale and hotel orders but a still larger portion is displayed in our household glass department, first floor, from which we quote a few out of many prices.



SOME TI There was on king. He was a skillful musician. dier, clever in the and a wise ruler. nesses, for he wa cruel. He scaled of human experie tine have done, an and impressions to us today, alth passed since he o since his day, an full of beauty a Omar Kayyam. work. Of recent with some people the interpretation Doubtless it has few literary produ shades in the mea may not be able. by his surround runs a thread of t acteristic of Pers turies ago, and i with the material cal studies. This very marked in whom reference keep it in mind v his character, and ings. If we make the Psalms of Da not because it i is the outpouring ences and absolut some writers that ture: David held as he was unque ful men, of whos and whose though what he has to's humanity, is certa of the world. The Psalms is not mo they are for the I Familiarity with t but it has begot when everybody if more people w they are in the to end at one sitt of a man of wide and only a little the profundity of their aptness to i be surprising, So reading without hibits one of the Doubtless if any thoughts with th would commit to friends would fee the Psalms, that spiration; he is n claimed for him. It would be in newspaper article tion of poems. O only recently be approached with t we could dismiss ideas, just as we read the Rubaiva absolutely. Supp

Tuesday,

the Conservative candidate for the House of Commons. Of course these admirable ambitions are not to be re-is figures like these which indicate Money, as a rule, has not much to do spring. We must learn about each admirable ambitions are not to be re-alized. Mr. McBride is going to resign the provincial premiership and forth-with to be defeated. This is exceedingly interesting; it mfbred least of all-in fact it is only with them in this country. But what-ever is the reason of them, the differ-ences exist and they must be taken we must get to know each others you other we must be informed of each other's responsibilities. When we have yet gone, we will begin to set of the the provincial premiership and forth and the distribution of them, the provincial premiership and forth. We approach has the provincial premiership and forth and the provinces in the provincial premiership and forth. We approach has the provincial premiership and forth and the provinces in the provincial premiership and forth. We approach has the provincial premiership and forth and the provinces in the provincial premiership and forth. We approach has the provincial premiership and forth and the provinces in the province of the pression. But of all the provinces in a present present the previous present present the previous present present the previous present we must get to know each ulties and aspirations. We

which, indeed, may be checked in its growth by political experiments. ________ upon the individual. Some men can adapt themselves to fruit-growing and

MR. ASQUITH AND THE NAVY.

dairying and carry it on very profit ably, not to get rich of course, but so istactory and removes on income to their capital. This is a mat-of grave importance. Premier Asquith informed the House of Commons, in reply to a question that the ministers had no knowledge, the place have all to be taken into ac-count. Given a well-selected little ranch in a good locality, and a man and woman who can adapt themselves to the demands of a fruit farm, and there is no good reason why they can-not make money in a moderate way ter upon which no general advice can be given. The man, the woman and the place have all to be taken into acapart from unverified rumors, of dissensions alleged to exist among senior naval officers. He added: "If, how-ever, they find reason to believe that a state of things exists which is in

will not hesitate to take prompt and effective action." After a few addit-ional observations, Mr. Asquith said: "I must repudate emphatically the beginning and endeavor to farm profit. The direction of the naval policy of the country lies with the government of the day, and it is the business of marking of their su-periors, in harmony with one another, and with a single eye to the estint.

of the great service to which they be-long." That closed the incident as far as the House of Commons was concerned, and the public references to lishing it.

the Prime Minister's answer have been wholly approving. It is recognized that the government cannot act upon mere rumors, and that while upon the

IN OLD QUEBEC.

surface of things there is nothing to interfere with the harmonious working of the fleet, it would be very unwise to initiate an investigation with no better foundation for it. The facil-These days in old Quebec are full o interest. Out here on the Pacific coas we are removed by so many long miles from the scene of the pageantry and better foundation for it. The facil-ity with which rumors may be magnified out of all proportion to the facts upon which they are based needs no demonstration. Meanwhile the Pleat is at easy and Lord (better our pulses are not much stirred by the incidents that are transpiring Fleet is at sea and Lord Charles sympathy with them, but really be Beresford is in command. When the manoeuvres are ended we mey anti-cipate that some action will be taken. through its classic streets or stood on

HANDBAGS

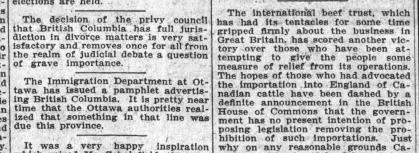
The smartest creations ever brought into British Columbia. Fine Crocodile, Alligator, Seal and other Leather Satchels, some with Handkerchief Pocket, cardcase and Purse, new style flat Bass, Squaw Bags, "Merry Widow," etc., Velvet and Beaded Bags, Purses, etc. All at popular prices. Every charming model bears the seal of Dame Fashion's approval. A Satchel to harmonize with every smart woman's costume

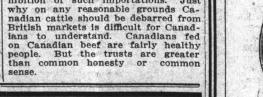
Why not give a Bag for a Birthday Gift, or take one home a souvenir of old Victoria?

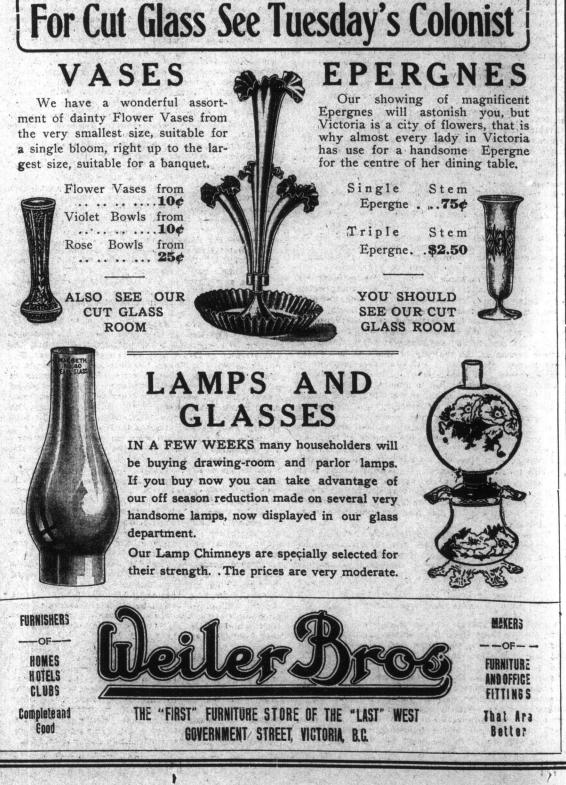
CYRUS H. BOWES, Chemist, Government Street Near Yates

VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA

definite announcement in the British House of Commons that the govern-ment has no present intention of pro-







gators digging in Eighth Psalm, an years, had given for yourself. It is while as to what the power and r high place in cre again expresses but in writing th of men and pray upon his God-give three. Memories in his mind when ambitions were gi through his wh happiness, and hi sides and the she pastures and the Twenty-seven, the tration of confider all literature. "T tion," he begins, he exclaims in con good courage, an Wait, I say, on th that this is the v experience, Take distress and sorr umph in it, and the But it is impos ence to a tithe o things to be found a few of them ca so to speak, of t 'Ninety and Ninety former speaks of ness of men; the the Almighty. In have what has be it is one that ev write upon the t teachings, all exc spirit of his time One hundred and is worth a treati philosophy. The are unique in all. so many other plu weakness of the w the faults of his. group to which no ten is equal. To omit emplo the improvement of our souls by Psalms is to do modern poet has "Lives of How to He goes on to te upon the sands o most young peopl felt the inspiratio that sublimity of spicuous deeds, ar to endeavor to le monster creature sublimity of life, commands the mark out a cou seen by very few frank and a mart

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VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

SEZONS AN HOUR WITH THE EDITOR

SOME TIMELY LITERATURE

Tuesday, July 28, 1905

There was once a shepherd boy who became a king. He was a youth of many accomplishments, a skillful musician, a graceful dancer, a valiant soldier, clever in the use of weapons, a prudent general and a wise ruler. He had his share of human weaknesses, for he was revengeful, selfish and at times cruel. He scaled the heights and sounded the depths af human experience as few other before or since his thne have done, and he has left some of his thoughts and impressions on record, so that they are available to us today, although three thousand years have passed since he died. There have been many poets since his day, and they have written much that is full of beauty and value. For example, we have Omar Kayyam, whose Rubaiyat is his best known work. Of recent years it has been almost a religion with some people to read this poem, and many are the interpretations that have been put upon it. Doubtless it has lost something in translation; very few literary productions do not, for there are nice shades in the meanings of words, which a translator may not be able to render. Omar's work is colored by his surroundings. Through the Rubaiyat there runs a thread of that mysticism, which was the characteristic, of Persian writers some eight or ten centuries ago, and in his case it was curiously mixed with the materialistic ideas developed by mathematical studies. This racial and local coloring is also very marked in the writings of the poet king, to whom reference is made above and if we fail to keep it in mind we may form a wrong conception of his character, and draw wrong lessons from his writings. If we make allowance for this, we will find in the Psalms of David literature adapted for all time, not because it is divinely inspired, but because it is the outpouring of a soul rich in varied experiences and absolutely frank° with itself. We say of some writers that they hold the mirror up to nature; David held the mirror up to his own soul; and as he was unquestionably one of the most successful men, of whose life we have any intimate record, and whose thoughts we are able to get at first hand. what he has to say-the message of such a man to humanity, is certainly timely literature at any age of the world. The reason that the true value of the Psalms is not more generally appreciated is because they are for the most part read as a matter of duty. Familiarity with them has not exactly bred contempt, but it has begotten indifference. These are times when everybody reads a good deal; it would be well if more people would read the Psalms, not because they are in the Bible, nor through from beginning to end at one sitting; but as expressing the thoughts of a man of wide experience and commanding ability, and only a little at a time. If this plan is followed, the profundity of thought to be found in them and their aptness to almost every condition of life, will be surprising. Some of them may be omitted from reading without much loss, for in them David exhibits one of the vices of his age, vindictive crueity. Doubtless if any of us were to write down his own

thoughts with the same frankness as David did, he would commit to paper some things of which his friends would feel ashamed. Remember in reading the Psalms, that David made no claim to divine in- for it is not so much the purpose of this series of pa-spiration; he is not responsible for what others have pers to teach the details of history as to present a sort claimed for him It would be impossible in the space available in a

newspaper article to review this remarkable collection of poems. One is tempted to wish that it had only recently been discovered, so that it might be approached with the unbiassed mind of criticism, that we could dismiss from our thoughts all preconceived ideas, just as we were all able to do when we first read the Rubaiyat, and judge of it on its own merits absolutely. Suppose, for example, that some investigators digging in an ancient ruin a few days ago. had come upon a papyrus manuscript containing the Eighth Psalm, and, for the first time in thousands of immortal existence, but a desire that we may live in the sense that Horace meant, when he wrote:

there is a longing for immortality, not an individua

"Non omnis moriar."

We do not wish to die altogether. We would like to be able to say with him, "I shall not all die," for that is what the quotation means, and while we may not have written a line that the world will remember or performed a deed that will find a place in history, we may, like him, "erect a monument that will be more lasting than brass and more exalted than the pyramids." We may leave behind us a memory that will be fragrant of good, and an influence that will do its work long after we have been forgotten. It may be true enough that

"The evil men do lives after them."

but it is also true that the good we do is immortal. The gentle influence of a soul, inspired by love and faith in the Almighty, will last through all the generations to come, making those who come within its better and stronger for it. The Psalms of radiance David, intelligently read, will prove one of the most potent agencies in the development of this type of character, and there is nothing in literature more worthy of being read over and over again with discrimination until the spirit of them has been assimilated by our souls, and we are able to say, with the poet-king:

"For this God is our God for ever and ever; he will be our guide even unto death.'

MAKERS OF HISTORY

TVT.

The Saracenic, or Mohammedan, movement was in one respect unique. The great epoch-making migrations of previous centuries, such as the western and southern march of the Goths, the advance of the Huns first eastward and then westward, and the much earlier movements of the Turanian and Aryan tribes out of Central Asia were doubtless caused in the first place by the necessity of finding room to live in and fertile fields that would produce food. Able leaders took advantage of this irresistible impulse of their people, and have been able to write their names in imperishable letters upon the tablets of history. Others of the great men, whose careers were pivotal points in the world's progress, were impelled to action largely by their personal ambitions. In no instance, of which we are aware, was religion the compelling force of a great military and political movement before the founder Islam proclaimed to his few followers in Medina that it was their duty to spread the new faith by the sword as much as by inculcating the teachings of the Koran. Mohammed inaugurated a period of strife, the like of which the world had never before seen, so far as we have any record, and certainly has never seen since.

The death of Mohammed, although it was followed by dissensions among his followers, caused no diminution in their ardor and aggressiveness. They seemed controlled by religious fanaticism and a lust of conquest. Here may be mentioned an interesting matter;

et impressionist picture of it. The followers of Moham-med were for the most part Arabs. For centuries Arabia had resisted all invaders. We have seen that at a remote date an Abyssinian dynasty had estab-lished itself on the throne of Yemen, and that later Persis extended here meremotic for the set of the Persia extended her suzerainty over the peninsula; but speaking generally Arabia has always been what it is now, chiefly an unknown land out of which much has come, but into which little has gone. The sons of Ishmael have been ever untameable. For the most part they were content to remain within their own borders, although, as was mentioned in the preceding paper of this series, there are more or less trustworthy records of the conquests of their early kings. They received from Mohammed a new impetus, and it must be noted that the basal factor in this force was the worship of the God of Abraham. This is a fact, which is worthy of more than the passing notice that can be given to it here. We can only sketch the general outlines of the picture, which is of the descendants of Hagar, the bondswoman, setting out to spread with the sword the eternal principle which their great ancestor Abraham ted. And not the least strange feature of it is that the descendants of Sarah were at that time scattered to the four winds of heaven with no country they could call their own. In this connection read the 16th and 17th chapters of Genesis. Mohammed was succeeded in his leadership by his father-in-law Abubekr, who was the first Calif, which means "representative." The dissensions mentioned deprived him of a great deal of the influence which Islam had obtained, and for a time the prospect of the new religio-political power was very discouraging. But Abubekr was equal to the emergency. In a short time he overcame all those who rebelled against his authority, and then began the organization of invasions of neighboring territory, which he shrewdly saw was the surest means of attracting the Saracenic tribes to his standard. In seven years time he and his successor Omar had conquered Palestine, Syria, Mesopotamia and Egypt as well as all Arabia, and become the most powerful potentates between China and the Atlantic Ocean. Omar died twelve years after Mohammed, and at that time the power of Islam had been extended over the ancient empire of Persia. It may be noted that in this brief period Mohammedanism had supplanted the paganism of Arabia, the Christianity of Egypt and Syria and the ancient Zoroastrian faith of Persia. Hundreds of thousands of those who accepted Islam were the descendants of people, who for several centuries had professed ristianity. These became very earnest Mohammedans, which the Persians never did, for although the latter accepted the new faith, they did so only passively. They never became zealous in promulgating it. Space will not permit even an outline of the con-quering march of Islam. It swept westward along the northern coast of Africa. In less than seventy years from the death of its founder it had penetrated Spain, and in the course of the next three hundred years it extended its sway down the Western Coast of Africa and across the centre of that Continent. Indeed there is hardly a part of Africa into which its influence did not extend. Later it penetrated eastern Europe by way of Turkey and at one time threatened to don the whole region between the Aegian Sea and the Baltic. It swept into India about the same time as it penetrated Spain. It spread northward through Asia until it reached the steppes of Siberia and eastward through China and into Japan. From India it exded its sway southeasterly into the Malay Islands and the Philippines, and today it is an aggressive and growing-power. The few followers, who shared Mohammed's flight to Medina, have increased to a host numbering at least 176,000,000. In this connection two names may be mentioned part in the making of history was of the utmost important. They were not among those who contributed to the spread of Islam, for their part was to sheck its conquering advance. One of them was Charles Martel, who in A.D. 732, checked the advance of the Moors into France; and the other was John Sobleski of Poland, who in A.D. 1683, drove back the Turks from the walls of Vienna and freed Europe forever from the fear of Mohammedan domination.



THE MORAL RESPONSIBILITIES OF NOVELISTS

Apart from its style, apart from its diction, apart from its abundance or lack of beauty of imagery and simile, we look for something else in a novel. It is not precisely the plot of the story, but rather the source from which the main idea, or the plot, springs. It is something intangible, indescribable; yet it is that which either makes a book or mars. It is born in the heart of a writer, and in the case of "King's Treasures," those books which time can never make us forget or dim the intensity of their interest, it runs like a golden thread, scarcely perceptible, yet brightening each page and illuminating the whole, giving it the quality which cannot die, the influence that can never fail. It cannot be described as the personality of the writer. Those stories are best in which the personality of the author is not allowed to intrude at all, and men and women, whose lives were not above reproach, have given us books, beautiful, powerful and inspiring. Might it be termed, for want of a better name, the "conscience" of a story, or rather, the "soul"? A book with a "soul" will live, or else its influence will live, because the writer, be he sinless or sinning, is to the extent of his genius, illuminated by the Spirit of God, and where such a Light is his guide, he must give of his best, holding back all that is unworthy, and the Light will diffuse itself through his work, instructing, beautifying, inspiring. Without the Spirit of God to enlighten him, no writer is worthy to work, nor are his books worthy to be read.

Among the thousands of novels turned out, and the expression is used designedly as befitting the manner and style in which modern fiction is written, like machine-made articles, without motive or thought beyond money-getting, and lacking the perfection of detail and the accuracy of mechanically constructed things-among the so-called novels thrust upon a helpless public today, how many of them are there that will live beyond the present generation? How many are there that will hold any interest for people ten years from now? How many of them are there that we forget as soon as we finish them? How many more of them are there that we glance through and lay aside with disgust, or, if we are prompted by an altruistic motive, consign to the flames, putting them out of the reach of those who might be contaminated?

But the old books, the old classics, were written for a long ago generation, we are told. Times, customs and tastes have changed. This is to a great extent true. Our lives are very busy now. It is an age of hurry, and we feel that we must accomplish many things in the short space of our three score years and ten, or, as it is more truthfully and happily expressed today, four score years and ten; and it s very commendable that we desire to do our duty is kery commendable that we desire to do our duty by our wonderful century, enjoying to the best of our ' honest ability all the pleasures and privileges made possible by modern thought and invention, which to a great extent are surely as much God-inspired as the elements from which they are composed are God-given. But there are many among us yet who do not love the new quite to the exclusion of the old. In regard to all modern writing, we can realize the In regard to all modern writing, we can realize the brilliancy of articles on current events, written by thoughtful men with facile pens-and surely events were never more stirring or spurring, if one may use such a term, than they are at present! We are thrilled by the loveliness of whatever is worthy and good from the hands of our latter-day poets, and gifted story-tellers. We appreciate to the utmost the inventions and conditions that have made it possible for the humblest and the poorest among us to revel in good literature, whose merit does not suffer because we get it through the medium of our public libraries, or because one only pays a sixpence for it now, where a generation ago it would have cost a shilling. But we can also pick up the works of the old novelists, Scott's Kenilworth, perhaps, or Ivanhoe, and our hearts will be thrilled still with the brave romances and the recounting of noble deeds nobly performed; we can open a book of Thackeray's and lose ourselves completely as we live for a time the lives of the characters that walk through the scholarly writer's pages, hating as they hated, with whole-souled, honest hatred all that is unworthy, ignoble and cowardly, and loving as they loved, heartily, unquestioningly, instinctively, purity and courage and all sweet charitableness; or-and surely we can pity the man or woman, the boy or girl, who has not done so-we can weep over Dickens' "Little Nell," poor, fond, foolish little "Dora," and brave, immortal, funny Mr. Pickwick; our hearts will be stirred over the tragedy and the pathos of "The Tale of Two Cities," and "Oliver Twist," and we can laugh till the whole world grows brighter with Sam Weller and a score of other Pickwickian characters. Dickens' men and women, be they grave or gay, charm us by their honest naturalness; and because we still retain this faculty of enjoyment does not go to prove us stupid or old-fashioned or unappreciative of modern pleasure, rather it makes us the more keenly alive to all genuine enjoyment. What we cannot take pleasure in, what cannot help crying out against, is the class of book, so common today, in which thoughts and emotions, too precious and too sacred for the master-minds of a century ago to discuss at all, are, by the brazen writers of our own times, dissected and laid bare, robbed entirely of their sanctity, and made the theme of some wretched piece of fiction, which an indiscriminating public buys to sneer at, to wonder at, or to be amused thereby. One of the splendid results of modern thought and isdom, as we see it in our cities and in our homes today, is the system of sanitation, whereby our streets are kept clean, our public buildings and our dwellings well-ventilated and healthful. We have learned the value of fresh air and sunlight, which make for sound limbs, healthy blood and a constitution that can withstand disease; we build our schools with the perfection of healthy conditions constantly in mind, and for those who ignore the law in regard to sanitation, there is swift and well-merited punishment. But what is of more consequence than a system that establishes sanitation for the body, is a system that will make it impossible for the minds of the youth to be degraded and corrupted -a healthy body cannot keep its purity if the mind be vicious and perverted. And yet, the literature of today, a very large percentage of it, is having an unlimited influence for evil in poisoning the morals of the growing generation. Is it possible that some of our modern "novelists" write their books as a vent to their own impure thoughts? It would seem so, and if this is the case, surely a stop should be put to such things, even more swiftly than in a lesser urgency, where one offends by not following the dictates of law in regard to hygiene. Still a larger class of fiction has a pernicious effect by its very inane-

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ness, its poverty of imagination, its lack of all observance of the rules of etiquette, and the weakness and inconsistency of its characters. It is worse than waste of time to read it, while its moral tone is neither good nor bad, its tendency is to lower the standard of human thought and ideals, and, by its very lack of theme or continuity, and its imperfection of construction, to impoverish the intellect of the young reader.

There are three classes which are responsible for the prevalence of bad literature, the writers, the publishers, and the public who read it. Where a writer of lofty thought, noble ideals and masterful rhetoric such competition the inducement to write to suit the popular taste is not very great. If all novelists, be their talent great or small, or whether their aim be to arouse or to instruct, could bear in mind the moral responsibility that is their's, and that, however great or little their talent may be, they should use it in the service of God, we might have fewer and better books, books that we would not hesitate to place in the hands of our children. God has made for both laughter and tears, for appreciation of the sublime and for enjoyment of all honest and pure merriment. Therefore, he who serves any one of these purposes, and writes with this thought in mind, will reach the best there is in human character. He will be serving God to the utmost of his ability. and, whether or not there is enough "soul" in his book to make it live forever, it must last to the extent of his endeavor, and he will have done a worthy work of which he need not be ashamed.

THE STORY TELLER

There is a son of Erin in an Eastern town, who is quite a character. He has a number of children and was asked one day how long he had been married. "Well," he said, "there's Eugene is forty, and Norah thirty-five, that makes sivinty-five, and Lizzle is thirty-two, and how many do that make?"

An American on a visit to London took 'bus to the city every morning, where he had business to do with an Anglo-American firm. He always sat behind the driver. On the first journey he noticed that on arriving at a certain corner the driver took out his big watch, dangled it to and fro a few times, and winked jovially at an individual who stood at the door of a

"Why do you do that" the American asked "Well," said the driver, taking his pipe from his mouth, "that's a little joke we 'as between us, bein' as we are old friends. You see, his father was 'anged."

One of the wittiest men that ever sat in the United States House of Representatives was the Honorable John Allen, of Mississippi, better known perhaps by his self-imposed title of "Private" Allen. Mr. Allen affects an extravagant faith in the future of his town, Tupelo, and is ever ready to enlighten the stranger as to its wonderful resources and advantages, as compared with any town in the south.

A New York politician was one day "joshing" Mr. Allen, with reference to Tupelo, when he chanced to

ask: "Say, Allen, how large is Tupelo, anyway?" "Tupelo," replied Private Allen, "is about the size of New York City. The only difference is that Tu-pelo is not entirely built up. But that's a mere tech-techtry." picality," and Jania Sur

all day at the wharves, what can a little extra coal

all day at the wharves, what can a little extra coal dust in your hat matter." "You don't see the point, 'Liza," said William, with dignity. "I only wear that 'at in the hevenin's, an' if while I'm hout, I takes it horf my head, it leaves a black hand round my forrid. Wot's the consequence? Why, I gits accused o' washin' my face with my 'at

WITH THE POETS

SYCZONS

The College of the City. For a legion camps there, eager-eyed, Flushed with the spirit's fires; They, whom the elder lands would not-Younger sons of the sires!

Shoulder to shoulder-stubborn breed! There stirs in the atrophied vein, The quickened pulse of a soul reborn-The prophets' dormant strain.

Brother and Brother-parched of their thirst! They drink at the fountain head; They taste of the manna long denied: They eat of the fruit and are fed.

Again! Yet again-the waters of life! You shall hear from them, country mine! Hewers and builders, captains of men, Thinkers, poets divine-

These, whom the elder lands would not! Patience, fools! Ye shall see. For a nation reapeth as it hath sown, And the reaping is yet to be

-Debbie H. Silver, in Atlantic Monthly.

A Pilarim Sona Ah, little Inn of Sorrow, What of thy bitter bread? What of thy ghostly chambers, So I be sheltered? Tis but for a night, the firelight That gasps on thy cold hearthstone; Tomorrow my load and the open road And the far light leading on!

Ah, little Inn of Fortune, An, little inn of Fortune, What of thy blazing cheer, Where glad through the pensive evening Thy bright doors beckon clear? Sweet sleep on thy balsam-pillows, Sweet wine that will thirst assuage— But send me forth o'er the morning earth Strong for my pilgrimage!

Ah, distant End of the Journey, What if thou fly my feet? What if thou fade before me In splendor wan and sweet? Still the mystical city quest is the good knight's part; And the pilgrim wends through the end of the ends Toward a shrine and a Grail in his heart. -Charlotte Wilson in Scribner's Magazine.

Strange

Oh! how strange that the bright sea, all tranquil and

calm, Should bear on its breast in the bright, sunny morn The ship that e'er night will be tossed by the waves. The play of the tempest, the sport of the storm.

Oh! how strange that the wind should be gentle and

And whisper at eve, o'er the lake and the sea, To uprise in its anger and rage in its wrath, To sweep in its madness o'er mountain and lea.

Oh! strange that proud mortal, in his manhood and

pride, pride, At noon should walk forth in full vigor and glee, At eve should lie prone in the dust of the earth. All lifeless and dead, like sear leaf of a tree.

But oh! why should we murmur at things like these? We know they're but part of His merciful plan. For we can't drift out of His Fatheriy care, In death or in life, though it be but a span.

The troubles and sorrows of earth are below, The pure joys of Heaven await us above, Unsullied by sin, and untainted by grief, We'll bask in His glory, and live in His love.

years, had given it to the world. Read the Psalm for yourself. It is not very long, and then think a while as to what it means. It is an appreciation of the power and malesty of the Deity and of man's high place in creation. In Psalm Nineteen, the poet again expresses his wonder at the majesty of God. but in writing this he felt the comparative littleness of men and prayed to be delivered from presuming upon his God-given powers. Turn to Psalm Twenty three. Memories of his life as a shepherd boy were in his mind when he wrote this beautiful poem. His ambitions were gratified; his sins were repented of; through his whole being there flowed a stream of happiness, and his thoughts went back to the hillsides and the sheep he tended as a boy, the green pastures and the pools of water. Turn to Psalm Twenty-seven, than which there is no stronger illustration of confidence in the Almighty to be found in all literature. "The Lord is my light and my salva tion," he begins, and after elaborating this thought, he exclaims in conclusion: "Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart. "Wait on the Lord; be of Wait, I say, on the Lord." Again we remind readers that this is the voice of a man speaking from a ripe experience. Take Psalm Forty-two, the cry of one in distress and sorrow, and note the sub-note of triumph in it, and the same is found in Psalm Forty-six. But it is impossible to make even a cursory reference to a tithe of the strong, helpful and beautiful things to be found in this collection of poems. Only a few of them can be mentioned, the out-croppings, so to speak, of the mine of riches within. Psalms Ninety and Ninety-one are majestic productions. The former speaks of the majesty of God and the weakness of men; the latter of the sheltering presence of the Almighty. In Psalm One hundred and one, we have what has been called "A Psalm for Kings," but it is one that every man, woman and child might write upon the tablets of memory and follow its teachings, all except the last verse, in which the spirit of his time gets the better of the writer. The One hundred and nimeteenth, the longest of them all, is worth a treatise in itself, for it is full of deep The last six numbers in the collection philosophy. are unique in all literature. We note in them, as in so many other places in the preceding numbers, the weakness of the writer and his inability to rise above the faults of his time, but they form a remarkable group to which nothing else that has ever been written is equal. To omit employing the opportunities afforded for

the improvement of our minds and the strengthening of our souls by the perusal of writings such as the Psalms is to do ourselves a serious injustice. A modern poet has told us how

> "Lives of great men all remind us How to make our lives sublime.

He goes on to tell us that we may leave footprint upon the sands of time, that others may follow, and ost young people, who have read these words and felt the inspiration of them, have doubtless thought that sublimity of life consists in the doing of conspicuous deeds, and that the footprints that we ought to endeavor to leave ought to be like those of some. monster creature of by-gone ages. But there is a sublimity of life, which is just as great as that which commands the admiration of the world; we may mark out a course worth following, although it is seen by very few. In the heart of every one of us

on. And it ain't nice, 'Liza.

When Charles Dickens was in Washington he met one morning on the steps of the Capitol a young congressman from Tennessee whom the great novelist had offended by his bluntness. That morning Dickens

"I have," said he, "found an almost exact counter-part of Little Nell." "Little Nell who?" queried the Tennesseean.

Dickens looked him over from head to foot and from foot to head before he answered: "My Little

"Oh," said the Tennesseean, "I didn't know you had

your daughter with you." "I am speaking of the Little Nell of my story, "The Old Curiosity Shop," sir," retorted Dickens, flushing. "Oh!" said the imperturbable Tennesseean, "you write novels, do you? Don't you consider that a rath-er trifling occupation for a grown-up man?"

Although woman has not yet won her fight for equal suffrage, her influence in politics of a club ex-clusively for men has lately been demonstrated. A contest for the office of president in a New York club was decided by a letter written by a woman. There were two candidates for the place; one a clerk in a New York financial institution, whose young wife had been a working girl, the other a wealthy manufactur-er, with a reputation among his neighbors for "close-ness." ness

The day before the election each member of the little club received a typewritten letter, signed by a woman whom all knew, which began with these words

words: "If what I write you is not true, it is libel." Then she said the club should not honor its "meanest man," and related some amusing incidents to demonstrate that she was not mistaken in her es-

to demonstrate that she was not initiated in her es-timate of the man. In closing she wrote: "What do you think of a nan who has his barn painted and says to his wife: "That's your birthday present." If you can afford to elect that kind of a man for your president, go ahead!" The alleged "meanest man" was defeated.

well-known yacht owner said one night recently

A went-known yacht owner said one night recently as he ate some very rich and fragrant turtle soup: "This soup reminds me of something that hap-pened to my old friend Capt. Jeremiah Gotschalk of the brig Scud. "Capt, Gotschalk and his first mate were doing

"Capt, Gotschalk and his first mate were doing London. On a fine summer morning they walked in the Row and saw the fashionable horsebacking; they strolled in Piccadilly, where all the great clubs are; they looked over the guns and the men's things in Bond street; and lastly, they got hungry. "For lunch they entered a smart-looking restaur-ant. A maid in a white cap took their order. The things in the little restaurant were rather cheaper than they had expected. Still, that was all the better, providing the quality was good. "In a few minutes the maid put two plates of thin, transparent fluid with a somewhat saity taste before

"In a few minutes the maid put two plates of thin, transparent fluid with a somewhat saity taste before Captain Gotschalk and his mate. "The mate tasted it and coughed. "Put a name to this, Cap'n, will ye? said he. "Capt. Gotschalk tried a spoonful, and then beck-oned the waitress to him. "What might ye call this here, my lass?" says he, lifting up a spoonful and letting it fall back into the plate.

the spin a week, on in sight mention with

"'Soup, sir,' says the waitress, "'Soop,' cried Capt. Gotschalk. "'Yes, ignorance,' the waitress answered flushing

up. ""The captain turned to the mate. "Scop!' he said, 'Scop! By tar, Bill, just think o' that. Here's you and me been sailin' on scop all our that. Here's you and me been sailin' on scop all our

For the Last Time A last time always, a very last, In every clime! But oh, the pain! when love's porch we've passed For the last time. With eyes soul-filled the wide sky we view At morning's prime. Nor know, it may be, we've seen heaven's blue. For the last time. Up some road we stray, or, listening, roam Where sweet bells chime Where sweet bells chime: Nor know, it may be, we've seen our home For the last time. With some true mind-mate, blithe and bland, We rhyme and rhyme. Part then, nor know, we've clasped his hand For the last time. Where wild blooms sweeten their morning bath, Upward we climb,

Nor know we ascend the mountain path For the last time.

With some grand woman, a soul of grace, And robed sublime, We speak, nor know we have seen her face

For the last time. And those there are, who, blessed from above

Sips sweets at prime. Nor know they've kissed the lips they love For the last time.

A last time always, a very last.

In every clin For the last time.

But oh, the pain! when love's porch we've passed, -Moses Teggart, in Springfield Republican.

The Praying of a Child Pray, little child, for me tonight, That from thy lips, like petals white, Thy words may fall and at His feet Bloom for His path like fragrance sweet! Pray, little child, that I may be Childlike in innocence like these Childlike in innocence like thee, And simple in my faith and trust Through all the battle's heat and dust!

Pray, little child, in thy white gown, Beside thy wee bed kneeling down; Pray, pray for me, for I do know Thy white words on soft wings will ge Unto His heart, and on His breast Light as blown doves that seek for rest Up the pale twilight path that gleams Under the spell of starry dreams!

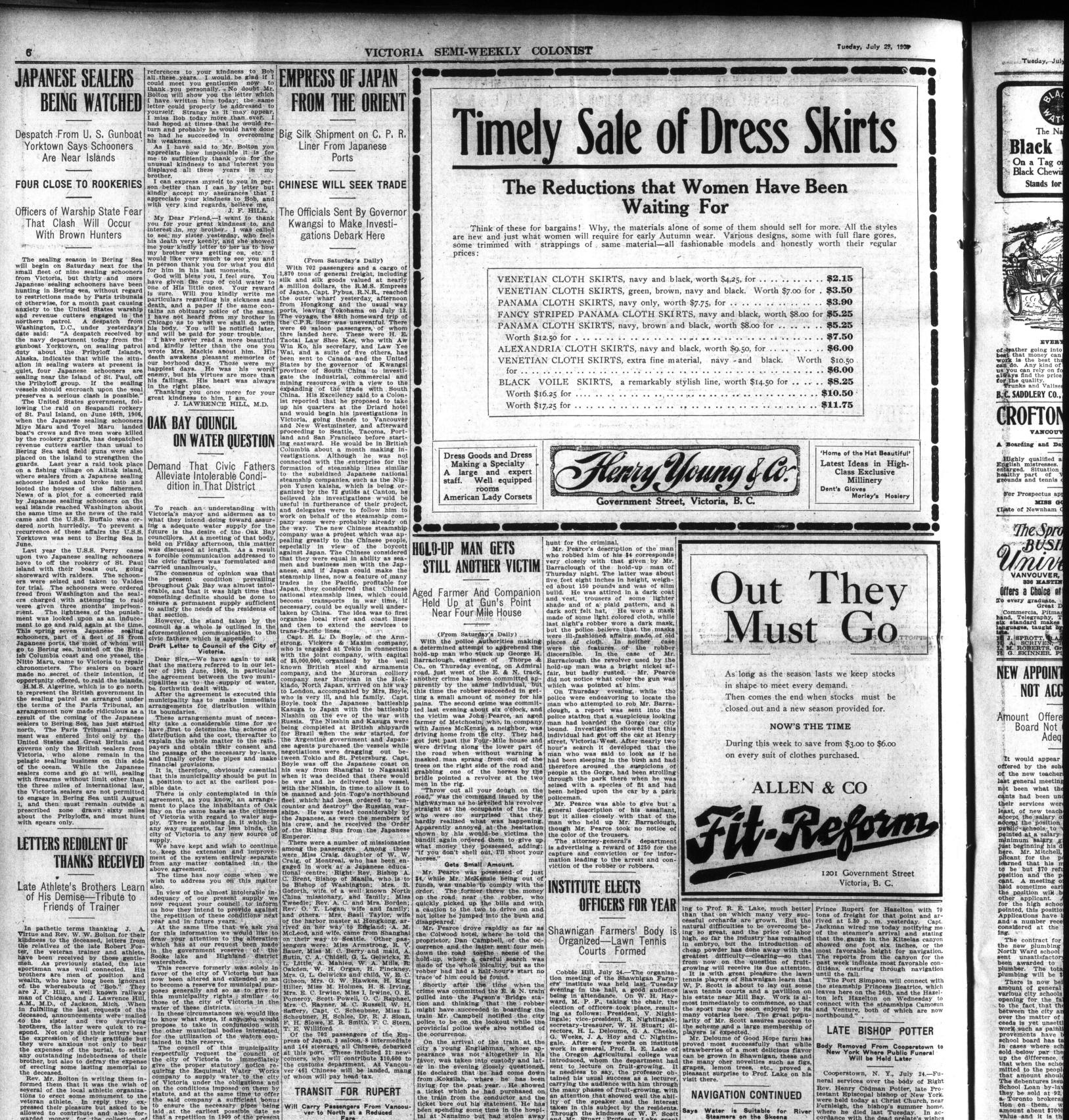
Pray, little child, for me, and say: "Please, Father, keep him firm today Against the shadow and the care, For Christ's sake!" Ask it in thy prayer, For well I became that it in thy prayer, For Christ's sake!" Ask it in thy prayer, For well I know that thy pure word 'Gainst louder tongues will have been When the great moment comes that He Shall listen through His love for me!

O, little child, if I could feel One atom of thy faith so real, Then might I bow and be as one In whose heart many currents run Of joyful confidence and cheer, Making each earthly moment dear With sunshine and the sound of belis Or the sunshine and the sound of belis On the green hills and in the dells!

Pray, little child, for me tonight, That from thy lips in sunward flight One word may fall with all its sweet Upon the velvet at His feet. That He may lift it to His ear, Its tender ples of love to hear. And lay it, granted, on the ple Signed with the signet of His smile!

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-Baltimore Sm





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that when the schor mitted to the peopl that amount should The debentures issu School Loan by-lay they be sold at 92. a Toronto brokera a Toronto brokeras tion on them, w amount about \$7000 value and it is th the board conside make good. The hand, maintains th entitled to the act by the sale of th that the city canno make up any differ A joint conferen council and the sch be held when the r into and some ar into and some an at. This will be n board undertakes board undertance of improvements These matters v en up ere this but of George Jay, cha were allowed to st be around again ea meeting of the b

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public schools to pointed at a salary minimum salary g just beginning his d here. Mr. Mitchell, plicant for the po learned that his m to be but \$70 refu position and the p cant A macting of

cant. A meeting of heid sometime ear the position will be other applicant. for the high school

pointed, this position Applications have b and a number rece considered at the ing. The contract for the new plumbing North Ward school

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offered by the school board to some the Cowichan. Under the new regula-of the new teachers appointed at the last general meeting of the board have in use can be given to a new steamer. Mr. Hayward's View of the Situation in Nanaimo last general meeting of the board have not been what the successful appli-cants had been under the impression vice on the Great Lakes. The boat is

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FOR CONSERVATIVES

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This Dictionary contains 1,574 pages, 1,500 illustrations, and an appendix of 10,000 words, supplemented with New Dictionaries of Biography, Synonyms and Antonyms, Noms de Plume, Foreign Phrases, Abbreviations, etc., etc.

Tueday, July 28, 1908 VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST LICENCE TO AN EXTRA-PROVIN- HAS JURISDICTION **HISTORICAL NAMES FOR** THE GREATEST FAMILY **BIG GAME IN B. C.** PROPOSED NEW CLUB TOWN AT POINT GREY "Companies Act, 1897." **BUILDING DISCUSSED IN DIVORCE MATTERS** SHOWS IMPROVEMENT **MEDICINE OF THE AGE** CANADA: CANADA: Province of British Cclumbia. THIS IS TO CERTIFY that "The Grand Trunk Pacific Town and Devel-oping Company, Limited," is authorised and licensed to carry on business within the Province of British Columbia, and to carry out or effect all or any of the objects of the Company to which the legislative authority of the Legislature of British Columbia extends. Cable' Received From London Increasing in Quantity as Re-Imperial Trust Company's Pro-Ancient British and Spanish Announcing Ruling of position Endorsed by J. B. Navigators Will Give Names sult of Enforcement of Based Upon the Juices of Fruit-"Fruit-a-tives" Law Lords A. A. Shareholders To the Streets Regulations Has Made a Name For Itself in Every British Columbia extends. Thé head office of the Company is sit-ite at the City of Montreal, in the The judicial committee of the privy council has allowed the appeal of the province of British Columbia against the decision of Justice Clement, of the British Columbia supreme court, on the integration of provincial jurisdiction in divorce involved in the case of Watts The head on the City of Monarce, Province of Quebec. The amount of the capital of the Company is five million dollars, divided into fifty thousand shares of one hun-into fifty thousand shares of one hun-(From Friday's Daily) The government has adopted a new Part of Canada at 50c a Box system in the naming of the streets of the new townsite at Point Grey. Hitherto streets and avenues have the decision of Justice Clement, of the British Columbia supreme court, on the question of provincial jurisdiction in divorce, involved in the case of Watts vs. Watts, Since the days of Sir James Douglas and his historic pro-clamation adopting to the then colony of British Columbia the laws of Eng-land, British Columbia has had full jurisdiction in all matters of divorce, and did not lose the i urisdiction state and the laws of Eng-land, British Columbia has had full jurisdiction in all matters of divorce, and did not lose the i urisdiction state and the laws of Eng-land, British Columbia has had full jurisdiction in all matters of divorce, and did not lose the i urisdiction state and the laws of Eng-land, British Columbia has had full named more or less at haphazard with into fitty thousand shares of the data dred dollars each. The head office of the Company in this Province is situate at Victoria, and Ernest Victor Bodwell, barrister- at-law, whose address is Victoria, afore-said, is the attorney for the Company. Given, under my hand and seal of office at Victoria. Province of British ALSO PUT UP IN 25c TRIAL SIZE the result that the majority of street names mean nothing, o are merely repetitions of other streets elsewhere To avoid this the government son time ago instructed E. O. S. Schole-field, the provincial librarian, to pre-"Fruit-a-tives" is now a household | not afford to risk 50c just to try Dominion of Cana field, the provincial librarian, to pre-pare a list of names having some local historical significance. Mr. Schole-Given. office at Columbic word throughout Canada. From "Fruit-a-tives." To meet them half Victoria, Province of British this 25th day of June, one met to. celebrate ocean to ocean these wonderful fruit way "Fruit-a-tives" are now put up housand nine hundred and eight. and did not lose that jurisdiction at the base beek deserted for years. He decided that the proposal be accepted, field has the list about ready and it subject to the approval of a committee to the base received word of base that the trustees of the organization of the management of the base received word of base to the trustees of the organization of the proposal be accepted, field has the list about ready and it contains nearly 150 names, and rep-Dominion-a very liver tablets are used and praised in in a special trial size which sells for nation; and was t S. Y. WOOTTON, (L.S.) 25c. in order that every man, woman thousands of homes. Registrar of Joint Stock Companies. within the Empire objects for which this Company een established and licensed are: acquire in any manner lands and and child may find out the benefit of No other medicine, of late years, has supreme courts. That is the mean-ing of today's decision of the law Lords of the highest court in the em-pire. A cable has been received by the attorney-general from H. A. Maclean, the big game. In their communica-tions with him they have to a meet the big game. In their communica-tions with him they have to a man antee to warrant the immediate closmade such an unqualified success with these splendid tablets. not very young, fe cutive, who will choose those which estate or interest therein in any of the Dominion of Canada, and seem most suitable. would be celebrate Whatever your trouble may he-An opportunity has thus been af-forded to perpetuate the names of a-tives," and in the comparatively ary of the foundat Constipation, Biliousness, Liver and cable has been received by the y-general from H. A. Maclean, attorney-general, to the above 3000 IS PLACED ON CASSIAR'S ROUTE In their communica-tions with him they have, to a man, expressed their gratification that regu-lations are being enforced and they equally unanimously have endorsed the move of the authorities in increas-ing the licease fee from \$50 to \$100. The Mr. Williams option, the revenue derivad from this source this war will such lands and use or deal the same in any manner required, Kidney Trouble, Skin Diseases, Rheusome of the ancient navigators who short term of four years. As an inplain-by, happily The deal. The existing nomenclature is almost tants deal. The straits, bays and inlets. The deal. The dea the purposes or objects of the deputy attorney-general, to the above, o serv dication of the way they are selling matism, Sciatica, Neuralgia Headthe French. (Che effect. out, maintain and manage upit may be mentioned that several of aches, Indigestion, Dyspepsia-"Fruitject-lesson to find t To lay out, maintain and manage up-on such lands, streets, parks, pleasure grounds or otherwise, and dedicate same if so desired, to public use, or contract, with any person or corporation for the use or management thereof: entirely Vancouver's, only a few is-lands and the straits of San Juan de adoring in 100 grass lots. That means and the English, CARIBOO IS PLACED ordering in 100 gross lots. That means Remember the new 25c trial size. in brate what was to a representative of the Imperial Trust Co., who attended the meeting to pre-sent the details of the scheme to those concerned clearly and to answer any Spanish navigators. Sir Francis 14,400 boxes of "Fruit-a-tives" to be addition to the regular 50c boxes. Let to the other a vie use or management thereof: To sell, lease, mortgage, or otherwise dispose of, any of the real or personal property of the Company, and to take derived from this source this year will retailed at 50c a box, amounting to us know if your dealer cannot supply be greater than in any previous sea-son. As shooting becomes legal on the 1st of September, these outside arisen a communi New Liner of the Union Steamship concerned clearly and to answer any questions that might be asked. This disp \$7,200.00. both sizes. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ot-As shooting becomes legal on e last of September, these outside votees of the gun may be expected arrive at a comparatively early te. Company is Valuable Addition to Local Shipping property of the Company, and to take mortgages or other security, or retain liens thereon for the purchase money or any part thereof, and to sell, as-sign, hypothecate and guarantee the payment of the same: To acquire and dispose of any person-al property and any rights or privileges necessary or convenient for the Com-pany in any part of the Dominio: To promote immigration into the property of the Company, and for this purpose to advance any money, grant any land or chattels, and secure the Company therefor by mortgage or oth-erwise: ing together, and No doubt there are thousands of tawa, Ont. all that in them la people who have felt that they could dominion, and on The new steamer Cariboo, of the date. Union Steamship company, which has still connected in perpetuate the names of those who first introduced this section to the notice of the civilized world. few words, his principals were willing just arrived from the yards of the builders, the Ailsa Shipbuilding Co.; of Ayr, Scotland, is being placed on the IS AGAIN DE to provide that expital and proceed with construction without delay under an agreement that the debt would be Mother Country VICTORIA'S QUALITY STORE lesson which, he t IS AGAIN DELAYED Straits of Anian. met by annual instalments spread over a period of ten years, the club reserv-ing the privilege of repaying in full at Plans were submitted, which were Pacific to the Atlantic. The Greek to those who were tion of South Afri High Water Prevails on Northern River—Distributor Returns From the Stikine from that vessel. Under the superin-tendence of James Maxton, M.I.N.A., M.I.Mar.E., etc., of Belfast, the Cari-boo, a twin screw steamer, was built at Ayr, on the Clyde. Her machinery Was constructed at Belfast by Messrs. MacColl, Ltd. The dimensions of the straits of Anian, which ancient points was cleared on Chart also the case with **Before Buying** nations born with erwise: To construct, acquire or charter, and to operate for hire or otherwise, tram-ways on property owned by the Com-pany, steam and other vessels, canals, other other other other other sure they were all Canosan, differs in many respects
 Many construct, shull construct, shull construct on the vessel, canala docks, brickes, soakeads and other vessel, canala docks, brickes, brankers, bords, brankers, bords, brankers, bords, because, shorts, debautures or providing failures, for the supering the sup GROCERIES Lord Dudley, who his place as the r in Australia. (Che and what was Australia, might South Africa, and Write us for prices and we can save you money. Mail Ora little further an ders receive our best attention. islands might also thought it was v mitted the idea COPAS & YOUNG should have asso celeberate their De P. O. Box 48. VICTORIA, B. C British Exhibition entente cordiale w between the Frenc Canada had all t NORTHERN INTERIOR OF B.C a very great coun Miners and prospectors going into Telkua, Omenica or Ingineca Camps miles long, and me buildings, machinery and plant of what, is placed above the awning deck at the purpose of the purpose of the purpose of the cornel ors. The first class investor at the plant of the purpose of the cornel ors. The first class investor at the plant of the cornel ors. The first class investor at the plant of the purpose of the cornel ors. The first class investor at the plant of the provided with a twenty foot celling, thus allow the summa function is placed on the main investor at the plant of the popular indoor pastimes at the provided test of the cornel ors. The first class is the work of the popular indoor pastimes at the plant of the popular indoor would be the plant of the popular indoor pastimes at the plant of the popular indoor would be the plant of the popular indoor would be the plant of the popular indoor pastimes at the plant of the popular indoor would be the plant of the popular indo will find a full stock of mining too is, camp outfits and provisions at my Pacific, which wa general store at Hazelton, which is the head of navigation on the Skeena sands of people ex River and headquarters for outfitting for above points. tent of agricultur R. S. SARGENT - HAZELTON, B. C. able of giving pro from the Mother C of the world, and the British Consti **Refrigerator Sale** enjoyment of

Tuesday, July

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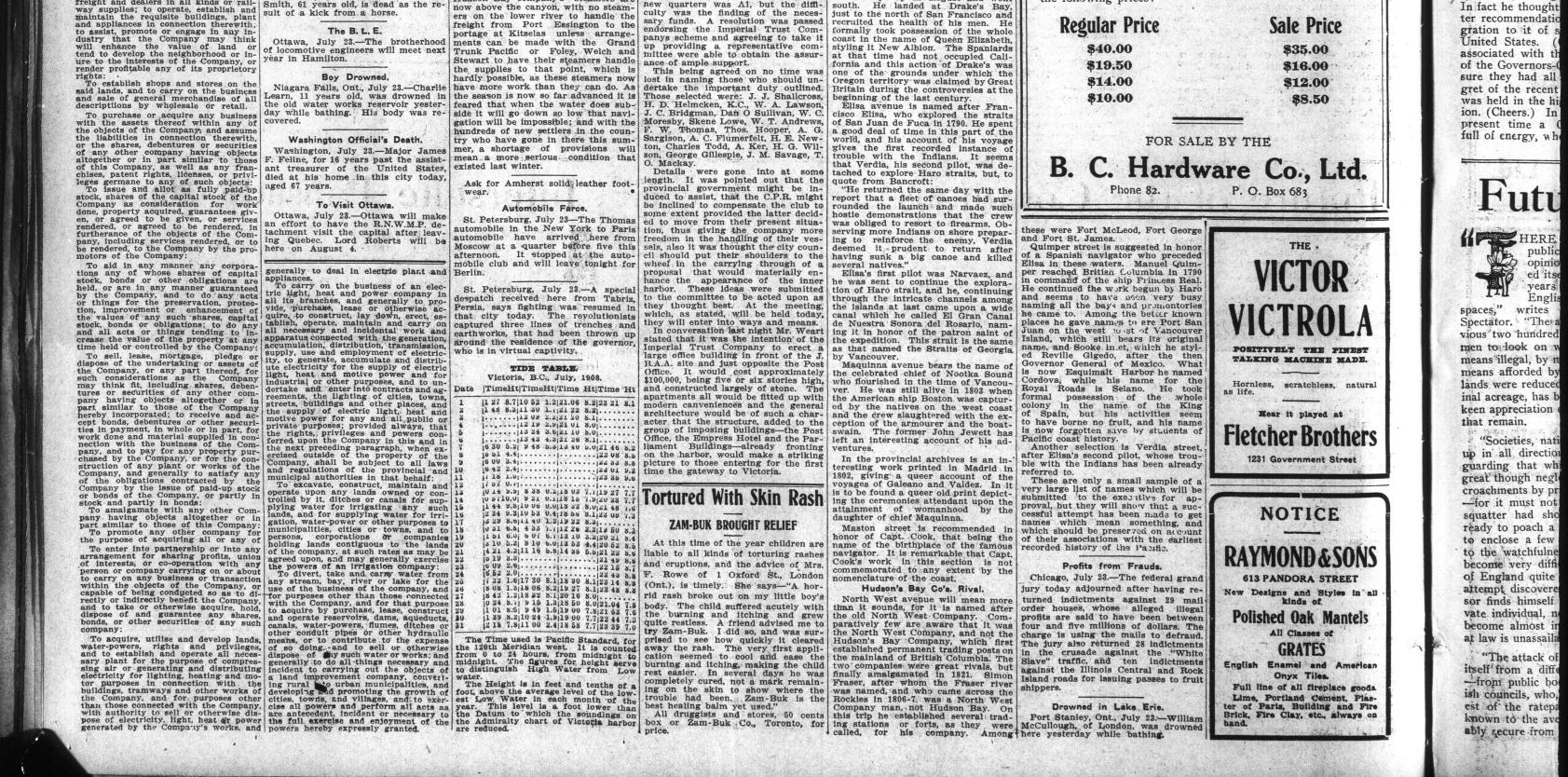
United States, who

spoke very strong

We have just ten Refrigerators left of our big stock. We

want the space for other goods, and will clear them out at

the following prices :--



Tuesday, July 28, 1908

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VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

HE London Times thus reports Lord of his high position, and who was doing his. Strathcona's speech in the Palace of Music at the Franco-British Exhibition to celebrate Dominion Day,

Lord Strathcona proposed "The Dominion of Canada." They had, he said, met to celebrate the 41st anniversary of the Dominion-a very short time in the life of a nation, and was the first of the nations born within the Empire. But, after all, Canada was not very young, for within a few weeks there would be celebrated in Quebec the tercenten-ary of the foundation of that city by Cham-

plain-by, happily, our friends and allies now, the French. (Cheers.) Was it not a fine obect-lesson to find that two peoples, the French and the English, sat down together to celebrate what was to one of them a defeat and to the other a victory, but out of which had arisen a community of people who were acting together, and who were determined to do that in them lay to make of Canada a great dominion, and one which would happily be still connected in the closest relations with the Mother Country? (Cheers.) It was an objectlesson which, he trusted, might be of some use to those who were now speaking of the federa-tion of South Africa. They knew that it was also the case with Australia-the second of the nations born within the Empire; and he was sure they were all very glad to see among them Lord Dudley, who was very shortly to take his place as the representative of his Majesty in Australia. (Cheers.) What had been done, and what was being done by Canada and Australia, might surely be equally done by South Africa, and he thought they might go a little further and hope that the West India islands might also become a dominion. He thought it was very fitting, although he admitted the idea was not his own, that they should have assembled on that occasion to celeberate their Dominion Day at the Franco-British Exhibition-the outcome really of that entente cordiale which so happily now existed between the French and the English. (Cheers.) Canada had all the possibilities of becoming a very great country. It had a railway 3,000 miles long, and more, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, which was conveying tens of thousands of people every year into that vast tent of agricultural country, which was capable of giving prosperity to millions of people from the Mother Country and from other parts of the world, and they would know that under the British Constitution they would live in the enjoyment of equal liberty and justice. (Cheers.) While they welcomed in Canada immigrants from all countries, they always pre-ferred those who came from the MC er Country-their own kith and kin. Within the last three or four years they had received and had gladly welcomed thousands of people from the United States, whose immigration into Canada

very utmost to show the French and the English there that they ought to be and must be one people. (Cheers.) Lord Grey was determined that the Tercentenary at 'Quebecwhere, as all who were present knew, the King was to be represented by the Prince of Wales (cheers)—should be a great success.

function, but the United States was also going to take part in it, and the three nations would be represented by their battleships. It would certainly be a very great and memorable occasion. (Cheers.) He was sure that all present were glad to see

was hardly possible to dream at the present ada for such great support in the number of of other cereals. He hoped that many who time. (Cheers.)

ord Strathcona on the Dominion of

The Duke of Argyll, who was received with Lord Strathcona had struck a very sad note in mentioning the very great loss they had sustained by the death of Lord Derby. As they

men they were sending to them and the number of manufactures they were establishing in cheers, said, in responding to the toast, that . their borders. He hoped the chairman would take the place of their lost president. No one would be more acceptable to both French and British. When the news came that there was were aware, he was the president of that ex- hope that he would be appointed president all It was not to be only an English and a French hibition, and they all deeply deplored his loss, Canadians were delighted. That would be a

were present would see the time, when the amount of cereals imported into this country from Canada would be five or six fold what it was at the present moment. The question was still sub judice, but he had never concealed his opinion on that matter; and others also had never changed their opinion. But there were other things besides what he called food insurance, such as the all-red route and the development of the vast resources which would require a large amount of money. With the good will of both political parties in this country much material benefit would accrue through the initiation of great public works, and Canada would advance faster in the next few years than it had during the past fifty years. Among her High Commissioners none in history would rank higher than their chairman, who, he hoped, would be able to look back upon a whole century of beneficent public work. (Cheers.)

The Hon. T. Casgrain, K.C., submitted the toast of "Our Guests." He remarked that among all the great men whom England had sent as Governors-General' to Canada none had left a more pleasant remembrance than the Duke of Argyll. He was glad to see Lord Dudley present. He would shortly be passing through Canada to Australia, and he would be able to see for himself the great development of the country. (Cheers.)

Lord Dudley, in acknowledging the toast, said that among those who in this country represented the British dominions beyond the seas, there was no more striking figure than Lord Strathcona, (Cheers.)

The Lord Chief Justice, the Lord Advocate of Scotland, and Sir R. W. Perks, M.P., also responded to the toast.

At the instance of Lord Fitzmaurice, the health of the chairman was drunk.

The company afterwards attended the reception held by the High Commissioner and Lady Strathcona at the Imperial Sports club.

BUDDHISTS OF BURMA

Franco-British Exhibition. An ordination of Buddhist priests is held in Burma, and in China, on the eve of the great teacher's supposed birthday. The ceremonies on this occasion are very interesting. The candidates for Holy Orders, each attended by two priests, kneel before tables which stand about the temple, and on their shaven heads are placed from three to a dozen lighted pastilles of incense, which are left to burn into the flesh. Meanwhile, the priest recites texts, and in twenty minutes the ordination 15 over.

> An Indian tree, known to botanists as Semecarpus anacardium, which grows also in

The Dominion Day Celebration-The Toast Master Calling for Cheers for Lord Strathcona

spoke very strongly in favor of the Dominion among them the Duke of Argyll, who, and those who had never heard of that exhi-In fact he thought that there could be no bet- with his consort, Princess Louise, gained bition throughout the Dominion of Canada

What was Canada, after all, durng the whole course of its history, but one successful Franco-British exhibition. (Cheers.) The chairman had mentioned '41 years as the life of the Canadian state, but for 148 years it had been an example of a successful friendship be-

very good advertisement both

for the Old Country and for the

tween the English and French, and long might it be so. He congratulated Lord Strathcona on the exhibition made of Canadian work there. Their palace was not in such an advanced state as the others when the King and the Prince came to visit them the other day. The building was not finished in the centre, North Australia and in the West Indies, bears but it was at both ends, and he believed they wanted to convey the subtle suggestion that they had still a great amount of space unoccupied in the centre of Canada for the emigrants. They had since covered in that central place with a vast display of wheat and of cereals and eatables of all kinds. That was another lesson-that there was practically no end to the amount of food they could pour into this country. They talked now of 100 millions of bushels of wheat and about 70 millions

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ter recommendation of Canada than the emigration to it of so many people from the United States. (Cheers.) They had always associated with the toast the names of some of the Governors-General of Canada. He was sure they had all heard with the deepest regret of the recent death of Lord Derby, who was held in the highest esteem in the Dominion. (Cheers.) In Lord Grey they had at the present time a Governor-General who was full of energy, who was devoted to the duties

the affectionate regard of the people of Canada generally when they were there. They had been their best and truest friends since their return to this country. (Cheers.) The financial depression which occurred last year in the United States and spread to Canada was now passing away, and with the promise of an unusually good harvest they feit that a condition of prosperity would prevail in the Dominion within the next decade, of which it

would deplore his loss just as they did. He thanked the chairman that he had allowed him to feel for an hour as a Canadian again, and for giving him that opportunity of acknowledging the toast. He asked Lord Dudley to carry their good wishes to Quebec, and to say that they wished God-speed to the attempt to celebrate the entente cordiale, which was not confined to Great Britain and France, but extended also to Quebec and to their American kinsfolk, to whom they were indebted in Cana nut the juice of which has long been used as a natural marking ink. Dried for commerce, the nut is heart-shaped and nearly black. It contains a black viscid juice. This is mixed with quicklime when used for marking linen. or cotton. It is also employed to form a black varnish. A marking ink can also be formed by treating the nut with a mixture of alcohol and sulphuric ether. The cashew-nut of the West Indies, and tropical South America possesses similar properties.

Future of the Commons

opinion has more definitely formed itself during the last thirty years than that of the fate of our English commons and open writes a correspondent of the spaces," Spectator. "The apathy which during the previous two hundred years had allowed Englishmen to look on while, by means legal or by means illegal, by means forbidden by law or by means afforded by defective law, the common lands were reduced to less than half their original acreage, has been succeeded by a period of keen appreciation of the value of the fragments that remain.

"Societies, national and local, have sprung up in all directions for the purpose of safeguarding that which is now recognized as a great though neglected national heritage. Encroachments by private individuals, rich or poor -for it must not be forgotten that the small squatter had shown himself in the past as ready to poach a little croft as the rich owner to enclose a few hundred acres-have, owing to the watchfulness of these volunteer police, become very difficult, though not in all parts of England quite unknown. No sooner is the attempt discovered than the intending aggressor finds himself at bay. Enclosure by a private individual, no matter how influential, has become almost impossible, unless his position at law is unassailable.

The attack of late years has begun to show itself from a different and unexpected quarter ish councils, who, acting in the supposed interest of the ratepayers, the most sacred cause

HERE is probably no question of public interest on which public found as a rule in these cases that the immedi-ate ratepayers vote almost solid for the sacred ate ratepayers vote almost solid for the sacred cause, and support an enclosure which diminishes the rates. It is also found that persons outside the ratepaying area, are apt to vote equally solid against the enclosure. If the latter persons, who have legally no locus standi, can find some one holding common rights over the portion which it is proposed to enclose. to make objection, a government inquiry may follow.

"The present condition of the law allows a lord of the manor (who, by the way, may be a native of the Falkland Islands, China, Germany, Russia, or anywhere else if he has purchased the rights) to sell not more than five acres for certain public purposes, such as a cemetery, with the consent of the board of agriculture. It is to be wished that in view of the future needs of the country, which will within fifty years require every inch of open breathing-space, even this concession should be withdrawn. It is indeed, to be questioned whether there can be any kind of useful purpose which in the long run will better serve the true interests of the population than the preserving of every foot of open land as a guarantee to an overcrowded country of health and enjoyment for its posterity. Agricultural boards are but mortal, as mortal as the governments which man these departments; their policies are variable. A short-lived government may do in a year or two that which no number of years can undo. And the question is one which should stand outside of all changes of government.

"To take an example which, with due al--from public bodies, municipal councils, par- lowance for uncertainty of figures, describes an actual case. A landowner in a long lifetimes has bought up all the holdings which carried known to the average human being, are toler-ably secure from opposition from within. It is hundred acres, paying probably at the outside proach of a shower.—Chicago Tribune

for these holdings, many of them laborers' cottages on crofts, some of which are now week-end cottages, not more than three or four thousand pounds. And by this judicious outlay he stands today as the private owner of the fifteen hundred acres, and the land could be sold tomorrow for building purposes for at least one hundred and fifty thousand pounds. Within ten miles of the common in question another landowner claims to have performed a similar feat with a very large tract of beautiful country. And no one will have forgotten that a few years ago the process was commenced on a huge scale by a great financier, and had already made great progress when disaster followed. All the three cases here given occur within one single county, and the lands can all be seen together from one single vantagepoint. Here we are brought face to face with a possibility, which in this case has passed beyond the stage of probability, and has reached the region of accomplished fact."

ANTS AS WEATHER PROPHETS

Ants as weather prophets afford new testimony to the cleverness of these small creatures. When you go out on a spring morning and find the ants busily engaged in clearing out their nests and dragging the sand and bits of earth to the surface you may be sure that, no matter how cloudy it is, there will be no rain that day, and the probabilities are for several days of good weather. If, however, you see the ants about the middle of a spring or summer afternoon hurrying back to the nest and a sentinel trotting out in every direction looking up stragglers and urging them to go home as soon as they can get there, you may figure on a rain that afternoon or night. When the last of the wanderers is found the picket hurries in and the nest is securely sealed from the inside to keep out the water. It is seldom

Interstate Palisade Park

NOTHER change has taken place in the management of the Interstate Palisades Park, The commission has employed a number of men who now patrol the property from its southern end, at Forot Lee, N. J.,

to its northern terminus, above Sneeden's Landing, New York State, a distance of more than 15 miles, the full extent of the great narrow park that was long ago ac-quired by the states of New York and New Jersey, and which, so far, is in an absolutely natural state save only that the springs all along the Hudson's shores have been rendered sanitary and more efficient by piping, says Forest and Stream. The patrolmen are in uniform, and they are distributed daily by the commission's steam launch, which is always within signalling distance of one or more of the men.

So far this magnificent park has been de-voted to the use of small boat owners and pedestrians, who, because they must be in the city at least five days in every week, cannot go far away for their recreation. For them the great park is ideal. The cliffs and the forest trees on their slopes furnish abundant shade. there are cold springs all along the shore, and the numerous beaches and the grassy spots near them furnish innumerable camp sites and the facilities for bathing and rest.

On every Saturday afternoon and Sunday in summer the sight which greets the cruiser along the shore and the pedestrian who follows the hundred-year-old paths among the rocks is a pleasing one. Little camps are everywhere, jaunty boats are drawn up on shore or cruise about, and scores of men, some of them with their families, bathe in the old river or rest in the shade, within sight of their homes, but hampered by few conventionalities di city life.

There are camp sites for all, but the com-mission is liberal and allows selection to a certain extent, so that parties can camp together so long as they assist in protecting the trees and observing sanitary laws. The park is a boon to thousands of our people, and they appreciate it fully.

If this system of patrolling the park is continued throughout the warm season, it may be that in time wild life will be found there again. Only a few years ago both gray and red squirrels were fairly abundant along the slopes, brown rabbits were seen in every sumac thicket, and a few foxes and woodchucks lived among the rocks. In the autumn and winter eagles frequented the crags; crows nested everywhere, and oppossums were in evidence, while song and insectivorous birds were abundant. Alien hunters, however, raked the region thoroughly, taking everything that ran or flew; but now it seems that the birds, at least, are returning to the protected area, for large numbers of them have been seen there throughout June, including some that are rare visitants. Protection would make this great wild park an ideal refuge and breeding place for birds and small game, and if the commission will keep men on watch in winter as well as in summer, nature will do the rest.

In the West Indies, Central America, and South America, the mosquito fish is very, common, and lately it has been introduced into Ceylon. It feeds largely, and at times almost exclusively, on mosquito larvae. It is hardy and viviparous. Already the workers in the Ceylon rice fields have been greatly benefited, and although it is too much to hope that mosquitoes will entirely disappear, thanks to the beneficent voracity of this fish it is certain that the numbers of this tormenting insect will be greatly reduced.

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

Tueday, July 28, 1909



at any time it were possible to form a just appreciation of the motives which impel the Pathan to the test. mind, the administration of the Northwest Frontier would be a simple affair. But it is not pos-

sible, writes the Peshawar corre-

spondent of the London Times. Even in the simplest administrative problems our frontier officers are baffled by the trail of inconsistency which intermingles with the truth. It is impossible, therefore, to be dogmatic on questions of frontier policy. Before accepting any claim to diagnose the causes responsible for the recent disturbance of the frntier, the student should clearly understand that in the present case the history of the upheaval is more than usually chequered with its dark patches of inscrutable and inconsistent motive. But even with this knowledge there must be no misapprehension as to the serious nature of the circumstances directly responsible for the rising. It is no alarmist statement to pronounce that during the past two months the Government of India have been confronted with a foreign situation more serious and delicate than any that has happened since the Penjdeh affair in 1885.

On broad lines, the origin of the 1008 risings can be traced to three causes. These are the Japanese successes against Russia in 1904, the existing unrest in British India, and the Ameer's recent visit to India. Each of these circumstances in its beafing upon the Northwest Frontier deserves some separate discussion. To take the Russo-Japanese war first: no one with any real knowledge of India and the East will disguise from himself the effect of the Japanese triumph in our Eastern Empire. The total defeat of an Occidental Power by a purely Oriental nation has, not unnaturally, suggested to the Eastern mind the advent of general Occidental decadence. In Afghanistan, the overthrow, of Russia by Japan has been interpreted as an unqualified demonstration of British degeneracy. British diplomacy, as far as it was understood in Kabul, had coquetted with Alfghanistan as if it viewed Russia with apprehension. To the Oriental mind to show apprehension is to admit inferiority. To avoid laboring this point, it is sufficient to say that in Afghanistan and India alike the successes of our allies in the Far East brought us little advantage.

The second issue need not be discussed at length: In many ways it is covered by the foregoing argument. It can hardly be said that the unrest in India is a result of the Japanese war, but it may fairly be claimed that the demonstration of Oriental superiority over Occidental in the arts and practices of war quickened its development. To the plotters in Afghanistan, watching the course of current history with ambitious scrutiny, the sudden development of the seditious movement in India brought endorsement of their own de- he is afraid to quarrel with the influence of

ductions. The Occidental was decadent. In so much as this fact was assured, it would be worth while, they argued, to put the theory Now we come to the third and most signi-

ficant of the traceable causes. The visit of the Ameer of Afghanistan to India in 1906 furnished an opportunity by which it was possible to convert ambition-fed theory into concrete action. The story is a long sequence of intricate plotting and machination. Such affairs, of necessity, move slowly. Thus it is that we find events that found their birth in 1904 only showing developments in 1908. In the winter of 1906-7 Habibullah Khan, Ameer of Afghanistan, for the first time left his own territories and visited Hindustan as the guest of the Government of India. The ordering of the affairs of Afghanistan in his absence he left in the hands of his brother, Nasrullah Khan. And since the date that the Ameer crossed his frontier at Landi Kotal Nasrullah Khan has been the chief instrument influencing our relations with Afghanistan. It is a page of characteristic, if infamous intrigue. How far it has proceeded with the knowledge and consent of the Ameer, how much in defiance of his wishes and intentions, at the present moment no one in India can say. All these details are veiled in that obscurity which surrounds all trans-frontier diplomacy. But this much is clearly demonstrated-Nasrullah Khan, who, after his visit to England, became somewhat pro-European, subsequently discovered that he had a predilection for religious research. In a word, his intriguing instinct prompted him to undertake the cult of the mullah. The cleverness of the move became apparent as soon as the Ameer was brought into contact with the tainted influences of the infidel. Even before his return to Afghanistan Habibullah came under the lash of the Mullah's strictures. The sect into whose hands Nasrullah has played anathematize him for his familiarity with the Kaffir. They accuse him of apostasy, and protest the godliness of the example set by his younger brother. Now, to the untutored all this may read as trivial and childish. But it must be remembered that today in Afghanistan the influence of the pulpit upon public opinion is as all powerful as it was in this country four to five hundred

years ago. Moreover there is no dividing line between spiritual and secular affairs. To the Afghan all is of the faith and for the faith, while the mullahs are the sole propagandists of the faith. It is probably no exaggeration to say that when the Ameer returned from his visit to India he found that his brother's stewardship had stripped him of 50 per cent. of his own influence. But the point which is not clear is whether Habibullah is a consenting party to this transfer. It may be that in his habit of life he is content to be relieved of much of the cares of State. Or it may be that

the mullahs. The fact remains, however, that. he has made no effort to check his brother's ascendency. It is possible that he has reached the limit in mental stability which in the past has ruined so many Oriental careers, that sudden numbness of faculty which finds the hitherto strong and alert content to sink their individuality in another, provided their lusts and pleasures suffer no disturbance.

Be this as it may, Nasrullah and his coterie of mullahs seem to have come to the conclusion that the time was ripe to test their esti-, mate of British power in India. They knew well enough how to apply the torch. There exists, unhappily enough, throughout the length and breadth of our unadministered territory coterminous to Afghanistan, sufficient fanatical material for the mullahs' purposes. A very little support from Afghanistan, and the unrest on the border betrayed itself in a series of trans-frontier raids. It can hardly be 'written off" merely as a coincidence that, while this period of raiding was in force, the Government of India were unable to elicit any reply from Kabul concerning their pressing questions with regard to the Anglo-Russian Agreement.

Then as a result of this persistent raiding came the expedition against the Zakka Khel, On military grounds, as a punitive expedition, Sir James Willcocks' operations leave nothing to be desired, and the fact that the operations were brought to a close apparently without sacrificing the good will of the whole Afridi nation is a matter for considerable congratulation. But at the time the broader issues were concealed. For instance, no one in England realized when they were congratulating the Government of India on their achievement in rapid punitive measures that there. had aiready grown out of them a casus belli with Afghanistan, that an Afghan lashkar had crossed the Durand line and was hastening to join issue with our enemies in Bazar valley. That was the Government of India's secret, and it is perhaps, a matter for further, congratulation that for the time being it was well

But through all this it is easy to trace the hand of Nasrullah. Armed Afghans do not cross the border in their hundreds without the knowledge and consent of the ruling power behind. The directness and swift character of ali retribution is sufficient guarantee for thisstatement. The movement to Bazar gave the Mullahs their cue. In the devout persons of cross was carried to those territories for the good behavior of which we are responsible, and which, ironically enough, we do not administer. It was pointed out in categorical detail to these inflammable tribesmen that the Kaffirs were afraid of the True Benevers in the hills, and had, therefore, determined to destroy or annex them. The railway to Jamrud, the proposed line to Warsak were quoted as tangible proof of this. It was then shown by inverted

argument that all this was a sign of weakness; that on the signal from Kabul the Infidel Army were prepared to join issue with True Beally, that the whole of the Ameer's trained lashkars would support them in the field.

Now the Yaghistan Pathan will listen to much of this without movement unless some circumstance occurs to prime the torch. In Tirah, for instance, the transborder emissaries met with no success. The Afridi had accepted the word of the Government Agent, and had seen his word fulfilled before the Afghan pressure became acute. Besides, owing to the popularity of service in the Indian Army, the Afridi are more in sympathy with our methods than the other tribes. But in the Mohmand hills there occurred just that small incendiary incident which, when the fuel is stacked, lights the conflagration. But before I turn to this it is necessary to study the ultimate motive of the Afghan movement.

It must be allowed that it is not easy to discern any motive that appears rational. But we are faced with the pitfalls embodied in Pathan reasoning, and must be prepared to admit defeat. It is, therefore, only permissible to surmise a motive.

That a country, situated as is Afghanistan, hould deliberately furnish the Government of India with a casus beli would suggest that it entertained extreme contempt for the latter's military ability to resent the insult. As has already been pointed out, Nasrullah and his bellicose mullahs had been preaching this impotency for months. Is it not possible, therefore, that in the exuberance of their fanaticism they had brought themselves to believe their fanciful statements, and were now prepared to put the matter to the test?

From every standpoint it promised to be a fairly safe move. If the Peshawar garrison proved unequal to the onslaught, then it would be time enough to hoist the banner of Islam. over the Bala Hissar, and to proclaim either Habibullah or Nasrullah, as the case might warrant, as the Apostle of the Faith. But if the troops of the Government should prove stanch, why the wretched unadministered tribesmen they had implicated would bear the cost of the failure. Nasrullah knew his Government of India, and realised that the small affair of the violation of the border by an Afghan lashkar or two could come up for amicable settlement later. . It may be that the motive was deeper, that it was a direct attempt the Hazrat Sahib and Sufi Mullah the fiery by Nasrullah to prejudice his brother both with the Government of India and his own mullah-swayed people. But here we are again lost in the field of conjecture. What we do know is that Nasrullah permitted the Afghans to join the Mohmands, and that it was Habibullah's order that brought them back. This in itself may be reckoned a diplomatic victory for Nasrullah.

And now we come to the little incident which lighted the fire of fanaticism on the valor.

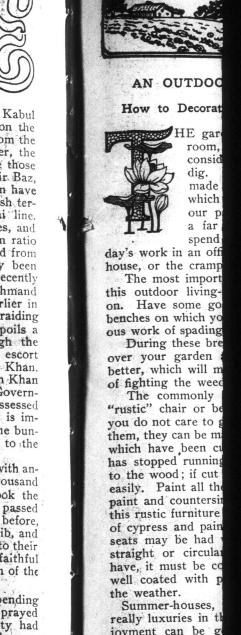
Mohmand Hills from Akra Dag to Kabul Tsappar. Certain names stand out upon the Peshawar border for good and evil. From the lievers against their Infidel masters; and fin- standpoint of the Indian frontier officer, the evil names on the Mohmand border are those of Mahasul, Khoda Khel Baizai, and Mir Baz,

Ambahar Utman Khel. Both these men have been prime mover in all raids into British territory from across the Michni-Abazai line. These men began as expert rifle thieves, and their raids have increased in audacity in ratio with their successes. Their route to and from their mountain fastnesses has usually been down the Pandiali Valley, the same a recently employed by the 1st bridgade of the Mohmand Field Force in its return to India. Earlier in the year the raiders embarked upon a raiding enterprise and carried back with the spoils a Hindu bunnia. While passing through the Pandiali country the bunnia and his escort came to the homestead of one Ghulam Khan. Now for some occult reason this Ghulam Khan took it upon himself to render to the Government an unsolicited service. What possessed him suddenly to develop this attitude it is impossible to surmise. But he captured the bunnia and his escort and forwarded both to the authorities in Peshawar.

The whole Yaghistan borders shook with anathema against Ghulam Khan. A thousand raiders laden with plunder as they took the Alikandi route homewards must have passed his door. He had never raised a finger before, and now! The Hazrat Sahib, Jan Sahib, and Gud Mullah wanted no further impetus to their jehad. Anyway, a lashkar of the faithful should destroy Ghulam Khan, myrmidon of the Kaffirs, root and branch!

Ghulam Khan pointed out his impending fate to the Peshawar authorities and prayed for help. His quixotic act of loyalty had placed the Government of India in a dilemma. Morally, they were bound to befriend this man, who, acting on their behalf, had brought a hornet's nest about his ears; but diplomatically, at this crucial moment, it was impolitic to enter unadministered territory. Luckily Ghulam Khan solved the difficulty himself, for he fled to British territory and reported that a Mohmand lashkar had razed his homestead.

Of this lashkar the Government of India was destined to hear more. The looting of Ghulam Khan's tower and hamlet had whetted the lust for war and rapine. The Hazrat Sahib dangled the promises of the Faith before them. The sweets of Paradise and a dbzen houris. aplece awaited them an Shabkadr. Willingly the men painted their cyclashes, and shouldered their rifles; light-footed, they stepped down the boulder-strewn Alikandi route to the sub-montane flats between Shabkadr and Abazai. Here they were on their historic battlefield. Three times before on this, very ground had they or their fathers measured themselves with the Infidels. Improvident children of the mountains, they recked nothing of the consequences of their ignorant



Tuesday, July 1

joyment can be g should have one o Put the summe mand a view of th undue prominence, to cover it. Have inches above the g afternoon tea, or as much pleasure of can play.

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TEN WAY

Although the c perennial, roses m many other ways in beds and rows. arbors, pergolas, p to cover fences grown as specime hardly enumerate be used, for each peculiar problems. Roses will grow soil provided they ation; they will n With a fairly lan handling, one can June until Decemi In many of t sees arches made Inter, covered wit I'ke these can be good advantage in to the gardens. pipe bent into th croquet wicket, o stantial structure. old garden was thr and the effect pro it was never forgo made of wood, w two to four feet d One often see They are two to th seats in them. T red with lattice-w enough cross-pier These little arche much to the gen vided, of course, eral architectural In the averag posts which serv a day or two eac no doubt, but far ago I saw a back lem had been solv hooks about eig represent ornam in the post near the post. The h projected beyond look bad, becaus The best rose are the Crimson

Tuezday, July 23, 1906

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST



AN OUTDOOR LIVING-ROOM

How to Decorate the Home Grounds

HE garden is an outdoor livingroom, but we are too prone to consider it a place in which to dig. We forget that it can be made as comfortable a place in which to receive our guests as our parlors, and it is certainly a far more enjoyable place to

spend an evening after a hard day's work in an office than a stuffy room in a house, or the cramped quarters on a porch. The most important article of furniture for

this outdoor living-room is something to sit on. Have some good comfortable chairs and benches on which you can rest after the strenuous work of spading, weeding, and spraying. During these breathing-spells you can gloat

over your garden and plan how to make it better, which will make you forget the fatigue of fighting the weeds and the bugs. The commonly accepted garden seat is a

"rustic" chair or bench made from cedar. If you do not care to go to the expense of buying them, they can be made easily. Use cedar poles which have been cut in the fall after the sap has stopped running; the bark will then cling to the wood; if cut when the sap runs, it peels easily. Paint all the cut portions with red-lead paint and countersink the nails. I do not like this rustic furniture nearly so well as that made of cypress and painted white or green. These seats may be had with or without backs, and straight or circular in form. Whatever you have, it must be comfortable. Have the seats well coated with paint to protect them from the weather.

Summer-houses, arbors and pergolas are really luxuries in the garden, but so much enjoyment can be gotten from them that you should have one of them. Put the summer-house where it will com-

mand a view of the garden without giving it undue prominence, and plant vines around it to cover it. Have a floor in it, six or eight inches above the ground. Here you can serve afternoon tea, or the children—who will get as much pleasure out of it as the grown-ups can play.

Arbors and pergolas can be made useful as well as ornamental. At the present time nearly every garden of any size has a pergola, but many times it is entirely out of place, for a pergola is really a vine-covered passageway leading from one point to another. Scores off the pergolas built now-a-days start from nowhere and lead you to nothing. They may, however, be very effectively used if placed on one side of the garden, where they will screen the garden and its occupants from the curiosity of a neighbor.

If properly used, vases will add greatly to the beauty of the garden. In a more or less formal garden, they may be used along the tops of walls, on the buttresses beside steps or

has many red flowers, and its pink counterpart, Dorothy Perkins; Queen Alexandra (polyantha), a semi-double red-flowered rose, much like Crimson Rambler; Baltimore Belle (seti-

gera), double white; Pink Roamer (polyantha), pink with a silvery white centre, and Prairie Queen (setigera), pink. All these roses bloom in June. The first to bloom are those of the polyantha group, the varieties of setigera following about ten days later.

The same varieties of roses which I have recommended for arches and posts will be equally good on pergolas and arbors. The plants should be set about four feet apart; this is close enough to cover the structure completely without crowding the plants.

I would recommend, however, that other plants be set with the roses, in order to get a succession of blooms; for if one has roses alone there will be a blaze of bloom in June and nothing afterwards. A good plant to grow with the roses is the Japanese clematis, which flowers in August. Later the plants are covered with seeds that have a long fuzzy growth which is almost as beautiful as the flowers. If this is done, be careful that the clematis does not interfere with the roses.

It is frequently desirable to reserve a por-

ACHIMENES, THE BEST BASKET PLANT.

I am an enthusiast about the achimenes. To my notion it is indispensable for summer decoration in the house, or on the porch, or in the greenhouse, blooming continuously for weeks. As a basket plant there is none to equal it. The flowers are blue, amethyst, white, or mixtures of these, and are produced in profusion. Individually they are flat, saucerlike, three inches across with a very short throat. The plants are good for house decoration either as single specimens or for banking on mantels or in open fireplaces, etc., keeping in good condition in the house for a month or more, if kept well watered. Archimenes can be had in bloom six to eight months, from April on, by starting tubers in succession from early February to the end of April.

The tubers are most easily started in flats or pans covered only a half inch with soil, and grown on in a warm greenhouse (a temperature of 60 degrees at night).

The best soil is a mixture of light, turfy soil, leaf mold and a liberal supply of well de-

ripened, place the pots on their sides in a rose house temperature (50 degrees and dry).

Achimenes can be struck from cuttings easily by taking two inches of the tops when the plants are several inches high. They will root from any part of the stem, and also from the leaf stem. They can be raised easily from seed and scales and cones, the latter being carefully rubbed off and sowed d in pans like seed.

The following are among the best varieties for pot or basket work; Admiration, deep rose, white throat spotted with carmine; Ambrose Verschaffelt, white, dark centre; Hybrida, deep mauve; Mauve Queen, large, mauve, brown eye; Dazzle, flowers small, brilliant scarlet, pale yellow eye, very pretty and free; Gibsonii, flowers very large, clear mauve: Grandiflora, rose; Eclipse, rich orange-scarlet spotted with carmine, extremely floriferous with a good habit; Longiflora, flowers large, blue; Rose Queen, flowers rose; Grandis, flowers deep violet, yellow eye; Madame A. Verschaffelt, a very attractive variety, large flowers pure white ground, heavily veined with purple. Admiration and Hybrida are the best for baskets. -G. H. Hale, Seabright, N. J.

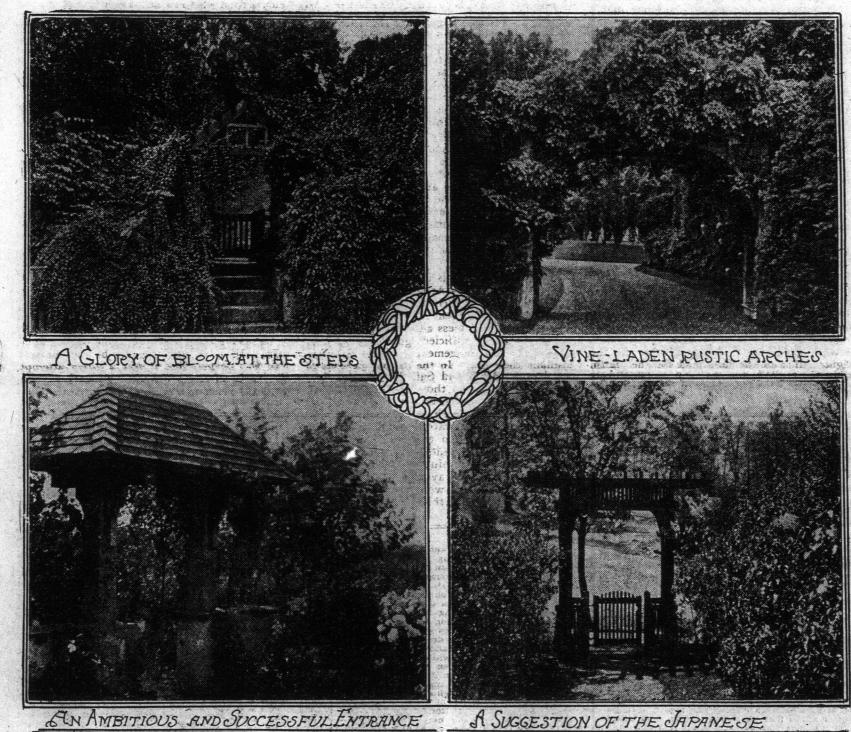
or broken fine. Mix these well together, put a liberal amount of drainage in the pot, and fill it nearly full of the prepared compost and press lightly. Put in the bulb (which should by this time be well covered with fine roots) and press some more soil gently around it, finishing so that the top of the bulb just shows through the soil about one inch below the rim of the pot. Should the soil be dry, water it, of course, but be careful not to overdo, as the slightest excess of moisture will result in rotting the bulb. It may be several days before more water is required. Once a vigorous top growth starts up, water can be given freely as often as may be required. Large leaves arc soon developed and then a little liquid manure will add to the luxuriance of the foliage and assist in the formation of flower buds.

At this stage give water as often as the soil becomes dry, but never allow it to become so dry that the plant will wilt, for that destroys all your chances of getting a long succession of bloom. Never allow any water to get on the foliage, for it causes a discoloration and destroys its beauty. If systematically fed with manure once a week the foliage should entirely cover the pot, and the whole plant can be used with good effect effect indoors for table decoration and in many other ways.

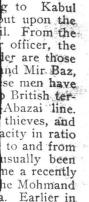
When the floral glory has departed, place the pots in a sunny position, withhold water, and let the plants gradually die down, when they should be stored in a dry warm place until required for the next season's display. Provided a temperature of 65 degrees can be maintained, the bulbs can be started at any time from February onward, but generally speaking, the middle of March is the most favorable time. It takes a much longer time to bring the early started bulbs into bloom than those started later which grow under more natural conditions; but these require constant shading from the bright sunshine. They can be raised from seed, exactly like begonias.

THE OSOBERRY (NUTTALLIA CERASIFORMIS)

The genus Nuttallia was so named to perpetuate the memory of Thomas Nuttall, professor of natural history at Philadelphia and author of several works on American botany. There are two species in the genus, one of which, the Osoberry, is cultivated in our gardens. A native of Northwest America, Nuttallia cerasiformis was discovered by Douglas on the banks of the Columbia river, where it forms a small forest tree about the size of Amelanchier Botryapium, which it suggests in appearance. It is also common in moist places in California. Under cultivation it forms a'shrub or small tree from 2 feet to 12 feet high, with numerous shoots developed from the base. In early spring, before the leaves appear, it produces large quantities of greenish white flowers in small drooping racemes after the manner of the white variety of Ribes sanguineum (the Flowering Currant). It is, however, a member







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in the angles of walks. In them half-hardy and tender plants may be grown all summer, and I have seen the German iris used in them very effectively.

TEN WAYS TO USE ROSES

Although the charm of the rose-garden is perennial, roses may be used to advantage in many other ways than by merely setting them in beds and rows. They may be trained over arbors, pergolas, porches and verandas, made to cover fences or the sides of houses, or grown as specimen plants. Indeed, one can hardly enumerate the ways in which they can be used, for each garden will present its own peculiar problems.

Roses will grow in any good, well-drained soil provided they are planted in a sunny situation; they will not succeed in shaded places. With a fairly large selection and proper handling, one can have them in bloom from June until December.

In many of the larger rose-gardens, one sees arches made of wood or iron, usually the latter, covered with roses. Frequently, arches like these can be used in smaller gardens to good advantage in such places as the entrance to the gardens. They may be just a piece of pipe bent into the form, looking like a big croquet wicket, or they may be a more substantial structure. The entrance to many an old garden was through one of these archways, and the effect produced upon one approaching it was never forgotten. These arches, usually made of wood, were about ten feet high and two to four feet deep.

One often sees such arches over doors. They are two to three feet deep and often have seats in them. The sides are sometimes covred with lattice-work and sometimes with just enough cross-pieces to fasten the vines to. These little arches, or arbors, always add very much to the general effect of the place, provided, of course, that they conform to the general architectural scheme of the house.

The best roses for use on these structures

are the Crimson Rambler (polyantha), which

In the average suburban yard, there are posts which serve to support the clothes-line a day or two each week. Necessary they are, no doubt, but far from ornamental. Not long ago I saw a back yard where this post problem had been solved in a delightful way. Some hooks about eighteen inches long, made to represent ornamental brackets, were fastened in the post near the top, and vines trained on the post. The hooks were so long that they projected beyond the vines, but they did not look bad, because of their ornamental nature.

point to be manners.-- tion of the grounds for a service yard, where you can have a cold-frame, keep the ash-barrels or hang out the washing. Such yards are usually enclosed by evergreen hedges or iattice-work. If it is the latter, the problem of making it harmonious with the rest of the grounds at once presents itself. For this I know of nothing better than the polyantha rose in its many forms, the rambler roses and the Wichuraiana hybrids.

The polyantha rose has small white flowers about as big as a ten-cent piece, which have a bunch of yellow stamens in the centre. They come in large clusters, however, making up in quantity what they lack in size. The Dawson is one of its varieties—a semi-double pink. The yellow Rambler, also known as Aglaia, has flowers which are yellow in the bud, but which fade to white when fully open. The individual flower is about two to two and one-half inches in diameter, and six to ten are borne in a cluster.

The Wichuraiana hybrids have flowers about two inches across. The best of these are Manda's Triumph, pure white, double and sweet-scented. The Pink Roamer bloom is single, bright pink with orange-colored stamens, and fragrant. The South Orange Perfection rose is double, blush-pink changing to white. The Universal Favorite is double, rosecolored and fragrant. This is the strongest grower of the lot. Evergreen Gem has flowers which are buff and sweet-scented, and the foliage of this rose hangs on in good condition well into the winter. The Wichuraiana hybrid flowers from July to September.

These roses will do equally as well on walls as they will on fences, and it is no harder to grow them in one place than in the other, for in either case one must fasten them to the support on which they are to grow.

composed cow or sheep manure and enough of sharp sand to keep the soil quite porous. Do not press it down tightly.

Give plenty of water and light, but shade from bright sun. After the plants are too inches high, they may be transferred to their blooming receptacles. The points of the shoots are pinched out to induce breaking below. Water should be given at all times when growing and flowering; therefore, good drainage and a free soil are essential. Pots should be drained one-third their depth. Staking will hardly be needed if air is given in sufficient quantities to keep growth sturdy.

For hanging specimens get some 12-inch wire or orchid baskets and line them with moss, or other coarse material that will keep the soil in the basket until the plants have taken possession of the soil. Put the plants into a light soil and about two inches apart. on the surface and on the four sides of the basket. Red spider and thrips will trouble. Spray overhead in fair weather for the former; fumigate lightly to keep down thrips. Do this when the foliage is dry or it will burn. Give weak manure water twice a week when the plants commence to flower.

After flowering, the plants may be put under light, airy benches outdoors in frames, etc., if the temperature is 50 degrees or over. Many growers make a mistake by not giving water enough at this time. I find they want lots of water for some time after the flowering period, and in fact, they must not be allowed to dry up until very late in the fall, as the tubers continue to grow long after the foliage is gone. If dried off too soon, small bulbs will be the result and these become still smaller the following year and so on, until there is nothing left. When thoroughly Well grown gloxinias will make the orchid blush. The individual flowers are four inches long, the colors ranging from pure snow white to the deepest blues, purples and reds, through all the intermediate shades, with spotted varieties galore. In a small house, a group of gloxinias relieved by a few ferns will give the amateur something for enjoyment of which

GLOXINIAS.

he can justly feel proud. A well grown plant should produce fifty to sixty flowers. The many beautiful forms are all good, but the erect growing varieties are the most desirable.

The easiest way to handle the bulb is to place them on a bed of moss, in a shallow box with sand filled in between the bulbs to keep them steady. After being watered, the box is placed in a temperature of 65 degrees, and the bulbs will soon make roots. At this time they must be taken from the box and potted up permanently, in which operation a little care will be required so as not to injure the young, tender growths. The bulbs look very much a like all over, but generally the hollow part is the top, and if any particular bulb should appear to be slow in starting, it should be lifted and examined to assure one's self that it is right side up.

ver. The preparation of a proper soil for the ing potting is of considerable importance if the ant best results are wanted. The gloxinia makes short roots, but such masses that they readily wed absorb liberal food supplies when the roots the have about filled their alloted spaces.

tubers continue to grow long after the foliage is gone. If dried off too soon, small bulbs will be the result and these become still smaller the following year and so on, until there is nothing left. When thoroughly

of the Rose family, and closer akin to the Almonds and Spiraeas than to Ribes.

The flowers terminate the young growths, which arise from buds on the previous year's wood. They are dioecious, that is to say, the male and female blooms are produced on different plants. The male plant flowers the most freely, but a casual observer will detect little difference in the appearance of the flowers in the two sexes. A critical examination, however, will reveal fifteen stamens with very short stalks arranged inside the calyx tube in the male flower, while in those of the opposite sex the stamens are rudimentary and the centre of the flower is occupied by five green carpels. The whole plant has a faint Almond-like perfume when in bloom. The Osoberry seldom sets fruit in this country, although its bluish black berries are freely produced in its native habitat. This may probably be due to the fact that the sexes are often isolated under cultivation, or, considering the severity of the weather which is often experienced in early spring, the flowers may be injured by frosts. In its native country the berries, or more correctly, drupes, are eaten by robins and other fruit-eating birds, though they are most bitter to the taste and have a heavy odor of bitter Almonds. As an ornamental shrub the value of Nuttallia cerasiformis lies in its earliness and the freedom with which its flowers are produced. It succeeds in almost any garden soil, and needs little pruning beyond thinning when the branches become too crowded .- H. Spooner, in The Garden.

Visiting the gardens of friends is one of the most agreeable of rural diversions, and in however many directions one's own efforts may be surpassed it is usual to return with the comfortable feeling that certainly so and so's garden is behind in some respects, and that, after all, "East, west, home's best." Certainly my garden shall never suffer from a fashion which has of late laid hold of neighbors with astonishing virulence-the plague of dazzling white paint. White trellis work, white plant tubs, white pedestals for sundials, I see in all this the designing hand of the vendor of garden furniture, and rejoice to think that, as no color so soon soils, their owners will soon weary of constant repainting, and so it is a craze that cannot last. Surely white paint is trouble enough in the case of greenhouses and frames. It is used because it reflects light the best, but a black wall becomes hotter than a white one, and in any case white paint so soon becomes dingy that a less staring color, such as buff or slate, might very well be employed.





T is folly, Ronald; egad, it is forse than folly, it is madness! I swear the liquor has muddled your wits. Gentlemen, gentlemen, I protest! For a man wear-ing His Majesty's uniform it is the mad-dest escapade wine or a wench could hatch! Cry off, Ronald!" 丹 There was a mighty burst of laughter

in the room, and rappings of the table with sword-hilts, and the noise of it buzzed in my

"Come, Charlie, 'tis a pretty test; a pretty, elegant-

"Of course, if Ronald has no stomach for the en-terprise____" began my cousin, Sir Mandeville Ulla-brook, in soft, suave tones. I jumped to my feet at that. The lights whirled before me, and I caught a jumble of staring faces.

but of which my cousin's shaped itself distinctly. I saw the sneer of his thin lips, the arrogant lounge of his figure in the oak backed chair, the nonchalant

of his figure in the oak backed chair, the nonchalant way in which he tapped his snuff box and fastidi-ously treated his nose, and these things whipped my blood—already hot with wine—to frenzy. There was already bad blood between us. Sir Mandeville had ever been such a cool, cakeulating fellow as would smile you out of a birthright. He had fastened on me when I first joined my regiment; had taught me all the engaging vices by which a man might lose money; and the upshot of it all was that he tightly held certain papers that would give him my estate in Hertfordshire whenever he chose to foreclose. And, in addition to this, he had entered to foreclose. And, in addition to this, he had entered

the lists against me with Lady Betty Sherrington. "I have all the stomach in the world!" I cried. Sir Charles Vandecker plucked me by the coat-

s. "Don't be a fool, Ronald!" he said, angrily. "Charlie's muzzling the puppy," lisped Ensign

Harker. "Let him go, Charlie!" cried Captain Vane. "Tis

a pretry enterprise, and, gad! why, the Lord Harry, you always spoil sport beats me!" Charlie looked him levelly between the eyes. "If any gentlemtn wishes to question my conduct I shall be proud to refer him to my friend Ronald Graville." Greville

"Lud, how hot you be!" cried Captain Vane, in a vast hurry, for Charlie's barkers shot with rare pre-"No one questions your conduct and if Ron-

ald shies at the game there's an end on't." My cousin opened his mouth to speak, but closed it again, noting that Charlie was waiting for his words. Three men hipped in one season made men chary of differences with Sir Charles Vandecker. I rose again, and this time Charlie sighed and let

"I don't shy!" I shouted. "Zounds, gentlemen, you don't know the Grevilles! Come, come, 'tis a pretty wager, a mighty pretty wager. We are all gentlemen of honor, and the conditions need go no further. Come, you are agreed?" Those half-dozen acquainted with the wager gave

solemn assurances of secrecy, even Charlie joining ruefully with them. "Then. Mandeville, this is the way of it. I alone

"Then, Mandeville, this is the way of it. I alone and unaided, will stop the coach of my Lord Sherring-ton on the King's highway within a month of this date, and bring you here—in the presence of these gentlemen—some token recognizable to you all as be-longing to him, and so persuade you of its accomp-lishment. If I fall to do this or seek help in the stop-ping of the coach, I am to forfeit five hundred pounds. If I win—and, lud, I swear I will!—You, Sir Man-ville Ullabrook, will forfeit to me a like sum, And you, on your part, swear to breathe no word concerning this, or in any way hinder the accomplishment of my escapade."

escapade." ' My cousin smiled a triumphant assent. "The odds should not be so level as that!" cried Charkle. "Lud, Mandeville, you have set a devilen bargain! Come, you hold papers of Ronaid's plaguey notes of hand binding his estates in forfeit. Wager those against the five hundred, and, gad, sir, 'twill be less of a mockery." Mandeville choked with anger. "Mockery!" he hissed. "Damme, this goes, too far!"

"Till go father," answered Charlie, now heated and taking up the cudgels for me right handsomely; "I say it is grossly, monstrously unfair!" "I have made my proposals," Mandeville said

whortly. "They are scurvily unfair! What say you, gen-

"Zounds, Mandeville, Charlie has the right of it! "Zounds, Mandeville, Charlie has the right of it! His conditions are better in accord. In truth, to stop the coach of a Sheriff of a County is unconscion-ably hazardous. It cannot be contradicted that the odds of the wager should favor the doer of the deed." Unsign Harker soberly thought himself a very mas-

Sir Charles, my man Tom (an honest rascal), and my-self. Then I waited. Ten days after the making of the wager Sir Charles called on me in the afternoon and carried me off, willy nilly, to make my compliments to my Lord Sher-rington and the Lady Betty, who were to leave town that evening for their own place in Essex. "Lud, Ronald," he said, "the Fates play into your hand! There is a most convenient heath, some fif-teen miles out, which, they are bound to pass. This vulgarly called Barebones Heath!" Send your man down with Betty as a led hack and let him stable her in the old cottage that stands at the foot of the hill leading to the Heath. I passed there a week agone. The cottage is mostly in ruins, and stands a matter The cottage is mostly in ruins, and stands a matter of forty yards on the left of the high road. He can leave both mask and coat there, and I'll wager 'twill remain undisturbed for a twelvemonth, for the place has an evil name through the murder of an old Jew that lived there.'

Lord Sherrington's town house was in the My Lord Sherrington's town house was in the City of Westminster, and we were late in our arrival. I was ill pleased to observe that my cousin was in close conversation with my sweet Betty. I strode across the room to her side. "I am desolate, Lady Betty." I said, "That we are

to lose so much beauty and so soon." "Indeed!" she answered, lifting her long lashes and glancing merrily at me with a smile in her violet eyes. "This be news. Is Covent Garden to be dis-established, or is the playhouse in Drury Lane to be closed? Come, expound!"

The idle gallantries of a man of fashion are none the following the play-actresses had reached my Lady Betty's ears was too plain, and I laid it to my cousin's

"Ah," I answered lightly, though inwardly discomfited, "that be an old tale that you have caught out of time. When the sky is moonless the stars are mighty pretty, Now I look not at the stars, but at

Sir Charles, drifting courteously among the shallows of flounced petticoats, came to us as we spoke, lows of flounced petiticoats, came to us as we spoke, and led my cousin away to discuss the points of the latest Town Toasi and to quiz her from the van-tage of the doorway. As Sir Charles passed I gave him a look of thanks, and methinks I caught some such glance passing from my mistress' violet eyes

"Sir," she said, when we were thus left, "the air of the room is somewhat heavy. I have a mind to seek the garden. This autumn sunshine is kindly, and I can come to no hurt. Would you take pity on

'I would go with you anywhere, even to the end he world." "Ah, sir, I am not like to put you to such a test of

But I have a command to lay upon you." "'Tis obeyed, I swear," I made answer. "You are rash, sir. Come, let us go!"

She, touching my arm with the tips of the fingers of as dainty a hand as any in the length and bredth of the kingdom, led me to the seat weboth wotted of under the big mulberry tree a short way from the terrace. Here we were so screened as to be observed of none

"Sweet mistress," I cried, all in a heat at the dear encouragement given me by her eyes, "tell me your command that I may set about its accomplishment!" She toyed with a fan with manifest amusement

and delight at my eagerness. "Sir, I like the fashion of your sword-knot hand-somely," she said, coquettishly putting aside my ques-

"That is unfair. I am all anxiety to do your bid-ding, and you dangle the favor of your command be-youd my knowledge." "We ride this afternoon into Essex." "Your father has acquainted me with your de-cision." I made answer, not without some inward am-

"My father has a touch of gout," she remarked ten-tatively.

An Imaginary War

BERLIN correspondent, writing under date of June 25, says: Under the title of "Ban-sai" a writer concealing his identity be-neath the pseudonym of "Parabellum" publishes this morning a most readable romance, which after the manar of "Der -

"I am grieved—but it is no new thing." "No, no new thing," she acquiesced with a sigh. "I love my father most dutifully." "He is happy and to be envied." "I have an esteem for him, and admiration for his head, a love for his heart, but—" She paused and looked at me.

"There is no more troublesome word in the whole of the lexicon than you but," I filled in. "But there is no gainsaying that the gout is a drawback. My father is the most considerate of par-ents until--"

"Exactly," I made answer. "You would have me

"Exactly," I made answer. "You would have me post for his surgeon." "Nay-he goes to his own place in Essex, where Master Boyle is already, and for my part I think a surgeon but harries the evil. But-consider, Ron-ald, we drive the night through, and I shall be alone with an old man who is no longer my father, but a mere testy, irritable victim to the gout." "Monstrously uncomfortable-but why this night journey?" I inquired, marvelling much that my work was so like to be eased. "My father flies to Mis own house when he has the gout as a hurt rabbit to its hole, 'Stay another night in this-ahem-London!' he cried, Til be----but I think it were more discret to leave to your im-agination the ending of the sentence."

but I think it were more discret to reave to your im-agination the ending of the sentence." "I might hazard a guess and come near it," I said, smiling at my memory of the old man's outbursts. "You have no fear of these highwayman who are said to haunt the roads?" "It would be a delightful break to the tedium of

life "You have given me no command as yet." I ven-

"Briefly 'tis that you join us in the ride. Not for my pleasure but for the sharing of my father's ill

humor." I looked at her blankly, and though she smiled as sweetly as a spring hedge bursting to bloom I could muster no word in answer. The matter was an impossibility, though her choice of me argued an interest I had labored to inspire. It seemed that I was hedged in all ways, for if I went not with her I should earn her severe displacements and if I wort I her all earn her severe displeasure, and if I went I lost all chance of freeing my estate, and five hundred pounds, which I had not, to boot.

"I regret—I am overwhelmed with despair, for the matter is an impossibility. "Indeed," she said coldly, "I thought your pro-testations were too great." "It wounds me deeply!" I eried. "I am inconsol-able!" ahlat

"Then, sir, I will detain you no longer. Some ur-gent affair will need your immediate attention, and if you come an hour or so before the time appointed I ibt not the wench will put it down to the magnitud

doubt not the wench will put it down to the magnitude of her attractions!" My Lady Betty was yet young, and could not but let her wound peep through her angry words. "What wench?" I asked, bluntly. "I care not to remember the creature's name. But as you have forgotten, hark to my informant. Sir Mandeville Ullabrook, and he will refresh your mem-ory." I cannot hope to describe the mingled bitterness and wounded pride in her voice. "Tis a lie!" I cried, furious at the ingenous dev-ilry of my cousin who had laid his plan so cleverly that

livy of my cousin who had laid his plan so cleverly that I must either lose my wager or the esteem of my mistres,

"Then what calls you forth?" she queried, with hope in her voice. "That I may not tell you," I said. "Sir," she said stiffly, "I would not seek to detain

looked at her. I think Heaven never smiled on Thoused at her. I think Heaven never smiled on a fairer sight. She was like a child, a womanly child. She had a child's face, fair, peachy: long-lashed, big violet eyes; a wee mouth now pouting; a dear slim figure that came not one while higher than my shoul-der eyes with the help of her abnormally high-heeled shoes; but in her eyes, big and innocent, was the mirror of a woman's heart; I bowed to her, and she rose and curtseyed, look-

I bowed to her, and she rose and curtseyed, look-ing beyond me to the fountain plashing merrily in the centre of the green. A smile crept into my face. For my life I could have done nought to stiffe it. I ever had some sense of humor, and the comedy of it lurking beneath the devilry of my cousin caught hold of me. "Farewell," I said. "I go to my appointment. If luck serves me I shall meet tonight the fairest queen in England. In the meantime I leave my heart in your keeping, and am your most humble servant." She turned from me with a half sob of anger, and I noted that her handkerchief suffered woeffully from

I noted that her handkerchief suffered woefully from her straining fingers. Then I went back to the drawing room, and so out. • Charlie followed me into the road.

"You leave early, Charle?" I said. "I have somewhat to do," he answered. "Lud, 'tis wonderful!" I cried. "The laziest man in the Kingdom 'in pursuit of something? What's

mystery?" "Mine own, Ronald, and no less important than vours.

"You will not tell me," I inquired, in amazement for we were wont to be confidential.

"Its nature will not admit of it," he answered. And later we parted. And later we parted. The I rode to the cottage at the foot of the hill lead-

I rode to the cottage at the bot of the hin read-ing to Barebones Heath. I had much time at my disposal, and riding slowly, bethought me gravely of the risk I ran. Then the memory of my cousin's dastard effort to ruin my reputation and belittle my love to the Lady Betty hardened me to a resolve o get through with my undertaking in spite of all

ings. At the cottage I handed over my hack to my man, donned my riding coat, saw to the priming of the pis-tols in my holsters, looked to the girths of Betty, and finally, masked. The night was dark, the stars giving little light for the presence of heavy banking clouds. There was no moon, and the air was very still, a fitful wind now and again waked muffled sounds among the trees. I listened to the clatter of my man's horse and the led one on which I had ridden, and, as the noise grew fainter, wished myself well out of the whole business. Presently two countrymen came riding down the road towards me. Their loud cheery voices were welcome, giving my thoughts a new turn. I stood to my, mare's nead and watched, looking out from the shadow of the cottage. The darkness was now grown so thick that I could make them out with difficulty. They had apparently done some passably good business, and were evidently primed with strong liquors, for they spoke loudly and laughed merrily. They rode easily nothing more laughed merrily. They rode easily, nothing more than a walk, as I could tell by the noise of their horses hoofs. When they were abreast of my hid-ing place my mare grew restless, and moved, the noise of her movement striking sharply on the air. At the same time an owl, disturbed by the noise, flew out blindly with a melancholy hoot. At that the two men groaned out loudly. I remembered the reputa tion the cottage had, and made no doubt they took the noises for supernatural agencies. The idea so pleased my fancy that I shouted with laughter. Evhe to my own ears my laugh sounded most eeric, and the two men with muffled cries urged their horses to a hand gallop, and fled up the hill. In some little while I ventured out upon the road and moved slowly up the hill, so gaining the heath. I made my halting place beneath a little clump of trees not a dozen yurds from the road and at the tar of

not a dozen yards from the road and at the top of the hill where it entered upon a level stretch. Here I opined the coach would nearly come to a standstill, and my work would be all the easier for it. At my back a little used lane ran on to the heath. It might have been an eighth of a mile away. This lane gave me some concern, for once I thought I caught the sound of horses moving. It sounded like the tramp of more than one, but after a while of listening, I came to the conclusion that my ears had played me Presently I caught the crack of a whip, and soon or the sound of a coach lumbering up the hill. I

In Defense of Japan

gathered up my reins and drew out a pistol. The noise came nearer. There was no mistake—it was coach, and the time was about the hour I reckone. to meet with my Lord Sherrington. Now that the meeting had grown so close I felt a strange enjoy-ment of the whole adventure. I edged Betty away from the clump of trees. As I did so the coach topped the hill, and rolled clumsily forward, the horses steaming under the lights of the lamps.

"Stand and deliver!" I cried suddenly, disguising my voice. I rode forward to the edge of the road and showed my pistol. "Drop the reins!" I shouted. The coachman obey-

ed me, and the horses, breathed when their long climb me to a halt.

The window of the coach dropped with a rattle "Fire, lads, fire!" cried Lord Sherrington, stretch-ing his head out. "Let fly at the rascal!" "Sir, I beseech you have a care! The light in the

carriage is a good guide for a bullet!" The two men in the rumble loosed their pistols at me, but fright and an ill acquaintance with shooting

sent the bullets far wide of their aim, "Drop your pistols or by the Lord Harry my men will fire!" I cried; at the same time turning to the trees that were by the side of the road, "Co them, lads, and when I call-fire and wing "em!

shouted. The footman, fully persuaded that I had a posse of men concealed, dropped their barkers with a clat-ter, and sat shivering apprehensively, staring at the

I rode to the window of the coach. "My Lord Sherrington," I said, bowing, but still peaking in my feigned voice: "It grieves me to show you so apparent a discourtesy, but poverty is a strange master and constrains us to many odd tasks. Sweet mistress, have no fear. No personal harm is

"Sir," my Lady Betty answered, sitting proudly erect, "I have no fear of such cowardly ruffians as

My Lord Sherrington looked taken aback, but in no whit afraid. He stared at me narrowly for a moment during which my heart was in my mouth, and then shrugged his shoulders.

"An the gout had held off I'd have dropped you," he said; "but as it is-what will you? We are at your mercy." "That ivory-headed cane is of some value, and I

have taken a mighty fancy to it," I said. "It is of little moment," he answered, "but it is yours, Hand it to him Betty, for I'm crippled, a plague

take i Lady Betty handed out the trophy with her

My Lady Betty handed out the trophy with her own fair white hands. As I saw her, caim and perfectly fearless, my heart went out to her as it had never done before, long as I had loved her. At this I sat back on my horse and made a show of listening. Then I called to my imaginany con-confederates in the clump of trees. "Save yourselves, lads! Here be the Sheriff's men coming!"

men coming!" This I had planned within myself as an excuse for riding off merely with the cane.

Then an unexpected thing happened. As I row-elled my mare for the feigned flight, I became aware of the noise of hoofs beating on the Heath. I looked up to see some four horsemen riding at us from the direction of the lane upon which I have already made comment.

My mare sprang forward gallantly, but they were too close upon us. Two bullets whistled past my head, and then three men, strongly mounted, hemmed me in, one seizing my mare's reins and bringing her back on her haunches. I laid about me with the ivory-handled cane, but in a trice I was thrown from the saddle, and after a rough struggle was bound hand and foot

Lying as I was upon the Heath with my head was happening.

"Thanks," I heard by Lord Sherrington say, "A thousand thanks. Gad, sirs, you came but in the nick of time! How happened you to be here?" "We be the Sheriff's men, and we had wind of this

affair. We've looked for un this many a noight. 'Cap'en 'Awk will be on the wing tonight,' was the wurd, and 'ere we be." "Ah, 'tis handsome for us that you were so near.

onds of the wager should favor the doer of the deed." Ensign Harker soberly thought himself a very mas-ter of the niceties of etiquette hetween gentlemen. So the conditions were altered in agreement with Charlie's proposals, for the others, despite the evident umbrage of my cousin, hurrled to support them. In the sober light of the next day I realized that I had set myself a pretty task, a task that I frankly deemed impossible. In this view I was upheld by Charlie, who lounged into my room in the forencon. Sir Charles Vandecker was somewhat older than I in years, indeed he held a captain's commission in the same regiment of Dragooms in which I still served as lieutenant; but three years of rough work in Flan-ders and some affinity of taste had knitted our souls together.

ders and some attinty of the devil for a driver, and together. "Ronald, you have got the devil for a driver, and unless I am woefully mistaken I make no doubt that the wager is as good as lost. And, gadi I'll thank the stars if you get out of it with no more than the for-follure of your money!"

I sat up on my couch with some elarm. The five hundred pounds I had wagered seemed to me the worst limit of the rough chance. "Why, what could be worse?" I cried. "I am no friend of your cousin," he answered.

"An you were, you were none of mine?" "He is a crafty, ill-conditioned scoundrel," he went

on. "He is that and more," I said, "He has been com-passing my ruin pretty shrewdly of late, and certain tales of my escapades which have come to the cars of my mistress-and made her none the kinder for the hearing have, I make no doubt, had their start at his lips," "Jady Betty has a fortune of some size," Charile '

paid. "Lud, Charlie, if you insinuate—" "Eounds, what alls you, Ronald! 'Tis none to her distavor that her protity hands are full and I know you well enough to be sure that you gave no thought to one same of her lands. But Mandeville is none so disinteracted."

"Ay, he loves the shiners as an attorney loves

feeg." "So, anxious as he be to win the five hundred from you, his anxiety is deeper that he may disgrace you in the eyres of the Lady Betty and her father." The whole truth of the business flashed upon me, and I groaned. "Lud, Charlie, what a feel I am!" I cried. "Mandeville is a scoundrel, a cuaning scoundrel withal, or I'd have had him hipped ere this. He sees that the Lady Betty has smiles for you and is none so forward with him and the knowledge rankles. I'd plek a quarrel with him and settle is by giving him its the sexton, but that he's too cuaning to take afront."

the person, but that he's too cunning to take """
"Ten must e'en stop the coach and bring us my tord Sherrington's ivery-handled cane, or some such rine. There's the whole matter neatly wrapped up for you. It might be done—lud, these servants have no stammeth of an tore of the transmethed. There's the wark when a bold knight of the road pars the wark—were it net for Uilabrook, who is more will try some sneaking trick for your undoing." "The has sworn—" I sommethed."
"He has sworn—" I some sneaking trick for your undoing." "The has sworn—" I some sneaking the trick of the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the word of a perification of the been in the tore of the been in the tore in the word of a mare which had a store of the perification of

publishes this morning a most readable romance, which, after the manner of "Der weitrieg," "Seestern," and several other such works, deals with a great war, the final struggle between the United States and Japan. There is a similarity of style and de-scription between "Seestern" and "Bansai," and this, taken in consideration with the fact that both works are published by the firm of Dieterick, of Leipzig, strengthens the belief that they are the same author. "Bansai," however, is hardly a serious political study of a great problem; it is rather a series of scenes from a modern war, depicted with such a wealth of detail and vivid incident as to warrant the assumption that the author must have gone through recent cam-paigns.

paigns. The scene opens at Manila, which has been with-out cable communication with the mainland for six days. All doubts as to the cause are dispelled by the arrival of a Japanese steamer with the Hong Kong papers, which describe a submarine volcano which has destroyed the cables. It is not until one of the American gunboats running out of Manila harbor is asked by a German steamer for a pilot through the harbor mines that the Americans discover that their iand is at war with Japan, and the Hong Kong news-papers brought by the Japanese steamer were merely a blind. Meanwhile the Japanese steamer were merely a blind. Meanwhile the Japanese steamer thas an-chored alongside a small American cruiser in port, torpedoed the latter, and made goed her escape. The news of the war with Japan is the signal for the Filipines, who for months past have been systemati-cally disaffected by incendiary literature, so rise and throw off American dominion.

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The see battle is described with a most lifelike touch, and abounds with little incidents, such as that of the sub-lifeutenant who, driven crazy by the awful slaugh-ter in the turrets, is found singing comic songs at the plano in the wardroom, Admiral Train's fleet is de-stroyed by Admiral Kamimura. The war naturally has a disastrous effect on the financial section, and the author puts the description of the rioting in New York and the destruction of the Chinese quarter in the mouth of a reporter ithe "tear"

the author puts the description of the rioting in New York and the destruction of the Chinese quarter in the mouth of a reporter, the "star" man of a great newspaper. On land there is desperate fighting in Oregon, where the Japanese win a great victory over the American army, largely composed of volunteers. The Japanese finally offer terms of peace. They claim the States of Washington, Oregon, Nevada, and Cali-fornis. These shall be given Japanese garrisons, and be open to Japanese immigration, and under these conditions Japan is prepared to resign the right of immigration into other States. A war indemnity of two billion dollars is demanded, while San Francisco is to become a Japanese war harbor. The Philippines, Gaum, and Hawali are to be annexed by Japan. The United States indignantly reject these terms, Internal dissensions arise between the American-born inhabi-tants and the immigrat races, the latter clamoring for peace. Australia and Canada send regiments to assist the Americans against the yellow invader, and finally the Japanese are defeated all along the line, on sea as on land. And at this point the book abrupt-ly ceases.

THE NAVY LEAGUE AND SEA POWER

Mr. R. A. Yerburgh, the president, took the chair Mr. R. A. Yerburgh, the president, took the chair at a drawing-room meeting at Grosvenor-house in support of the Navy League. Among those present were Sir John Cockburn, Admiral the Hon, Sir E. R. Fremanile, Mr. Bellairs, M.P., Mr. Pike Pease, M.P., Captain Kincaid Smith, M.P., Mr. Nield, M.P., Sir F. and Lady Pollock, Mr. and Mrs. H. Seymour Trower, Bir L. and Lady Prohyn, Sir Freedarick Young, Arch-deacon Sinciair, Captain Anson, Mr. and Mrs. Alan Burgoyne, Commander Grutchley (secretary), Lady Tryun, the Hea, M. Hicks-Beach, M.P., Colonel Sandys, M.P., Mr. Middlemore, M.P., Mr. Thornton, M.P., and Mr. Lynch, M.F. The chairman said they were holding the meeting

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HE Tokio correspondent of the London Times, writing under date of May 12th, writes as follows: A great majority of the charges which it has now become the fashion to prefer

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Bason justice that they looked for any such treat-ment. There is, however, one charge which is not only tangible, but also has been preferred with such in-sistence as to create very exaggerated impressions, it relates to trade-marks. Any one reading the com-ments of the local press in the Far Bast and the eor-respondence addressed to certain home journals must conclude that imitation of foreign trade-marks is a total practice of Japanese merchants, and that the laws of Japan furnish no pretection against such frauds. At the last meeting of the Shanghal pranch papanese could acquire a tille to use a foreign trade-mark mercily by registering it in his own name in papanese could acquire a tille to use a foreign trade-mark mercily by registering it in his own name in papan, and that he could always register it by mar-make he former recognizes the principle of priority of registration, whereas the principle of priority of priority of use. A cursory observer might therefore hote the mistake of inferring that the mere registra-tion of a foreign trade-mark by a Japanese in Japan private the mistake of inferring that the mere registra-tion of a foreign trade-mark by a Japanese in Japan private the mistake of inferring that the mere registra-tion of a foreign trade-mark by a Japanese in Japan provides that ine trade-mark which was in use prior by the date of the law's enforcement and which con-tion of a foreign trade-mark which was in use prior by the date of the law's enforcement and which con-tion of a foreign trade-mark which was in use prior by the date of the law's enforcement and which con-tion of a foreign trade-mark which was in use prior by the date of the law's enforcement and which con-tion of a foreign trade-mark which was in use prior by the date of the law's enforcement and which con-tion of a foreign trade-mark which was in use prior by the date of the law's enforcement and which con-tion of a foreign trade-mark which was in use prior by the date of the law's enforcement and which con-tent eive or to work fraud upon the public,

A known man, eh? Gad, the rascal shall swing for it! On the King's Highway—and the King's High Sheriff, too—monstrous! Devilish monstrous! Come, unmask him! Let's look at the villain's fa I heard my Lord Sherrington amble forward, and with him came the rustle of silken skirts. I lay in an agony of shame. One rascal snatched off my mask, and my Lord Sherrington thrust a lantern in my face. I stared up at him.

"Ronald!" he cried in a thick voice. My Lady Betty screamed, and tottered backwards. "Unhappy lad," the old man said, "unhappy lad! I heard rumors of debts and devilry; but this-oh, Ronald, Ronald, that a Greville should come to this!" "Sir," I cried, "tis a mistake!" "Nay, add not lying to't!" he said sternly yet thickly, as though he were in truth greatly grieved. "Indeed, 'twas a wager! I can prove it by wif-nesses!"

nesses!'

"Ay, lying hounds like yourself! This be not the first time either. You know the man?" he added, turning to the first officer.

first time either. You know the man?" he added, turning to the first officer. "Ay, 'tis the 'Awk sure enuff." "And I was traveling with much gold tonight!" "I swear I knew nothing of that!" I cried. "Lads," said Lord Sherrington, "I know this wretched man's parents. For their sakes I would let him go. He shall trouble this country no more." Suddenly there was a shout close to us. Lying as I was I could make nothing of it, but there was a stir among those standing round. "Cut those bonds! There's villainy abroad. But you've got the wrong man! I've got the right one! Here, Harry, cut 'em!" My heart gave a bound! It was Charlie's voice. A form leant over me and a quick knife severed my bonds. I sprang to my feet. By me was Harry Marston, a friend of Charlie's, and with him were two or three others known to me. Charlie thimself was in the saddle alongside my coush. Sir Mande-ville, helding a pistol to the villain's head. "My Lord Sherrington," Charlie cried, "this esca-pade of Ronald's was a follo, a mere wager! But this hound, this white livered dog, who shall be ktcked most handsomely, had nearly worked it to his undoing. The wager was made when we were all somewhat heated with wine," "Come, come, Sir Charles," said my Lord Sher-rington, "these officers have sworn to Ronald being "The Hawk'!"

The Hawk'!"
"These are no officers—they are cut-throat un-hanged dogs, hired by Sir Mandeville! Ask them for their badges. Curs, we have you—own up and you shall go free, Be silent and—""
"We be poor men," the leader snivelled, "and he tempted us, We were to be plaguey well rewarded if we pistolled you," pointing to me, "We were to swear to you being the 'Awk when we unmasked you. It were se plaguey dark it spotled our aim." "Good, lud, 'twas worse than I imagined!" cried Charlis, "I had a suspicion that Sir Mandeville meant foul play so as to win the wager. I ferreted about until I heard of the hiring of rascals to masquerade as Bherliff's men. Then I took the liberty of bringing a few friends with me to see far play. We can all swear to Sir Mandeville being with these men half an hour agone."

"Renald," she said, looking up at me with dewy

"Renald," she said, looking up at me with dewy eyes, "My Lord!" I cried, "I must e'en play my part 4 little longer, I covet another of your possessions." "Eh, what? Lud, lud!" he cried. "Even my Lady Betty, "I said, And my Lady Betty, with one swift look at me, slipped her soft little hand into mine, Be I won much, very much that was dear to me, in my wild frolis, As for the men, we let them ge; and my ceusin, Sir Mandeville Ullabrock, after relinquishing the mort-gages upen my estate—which he did under cen-straint of Sir Charles—left the country for France.

HE form Anglica Wedne giving 刑 service terest Now that the gif altar and the rec sung, it is possib tences the impres tend this Parliam The perfect weath shown to the visi of London from contributed not a ten days' conferen was one of summe Among the pe we must name firs

Tuesday, July

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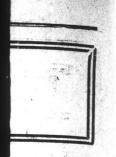
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Imp

In the foothills

MACKINTO

Bishop Gore, who awakened the de forth many prayer has been followed licitude, and when read, a look of ha the whole assemt Bishop Montgom sionary leader, to gress owes its or modesty he has ke though it was eas organization of t his directing hand curs to me is that of York, near wh on Thursday mor eighty-second birt an erect, soldierly long debates with mistakable enjoys Canterbury and been chiefly pror ings, which were How remarkably to the interest in the Congress! crowds have flo Paul's Cathedral. in each of these ing utterances of Among the Color more generally Montreal, Colum of Columbia prov *



ut a pistol. The hour I reckoned Now that the strange enjoy dged Betty away the coach topped ard, the horse: ddenly, disguis-

edge of the road coachman obeytheir long climb

with a rattle. rington, stretch-The light in the

d their pistols at with shooting I Harry my men e turning to the ne road. "Cover and wing 'em!" I

t I had a posse ers with a clat. , staring at the

ch. bowing, but still ves me to show poverty is a many odd tasks. ersonal harm is sitting proudly dly ruffians as

aback, but in no ly for a moment nouth, and then

ve dropped you," ou? We are at me value, and I said. ered, "but it is rippled, a plague trophy with her tly fearless, my ver done before, nd made a show maginary con

be the Sheriff's lf as an excuse

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out me with th ggle was bound thrown from with my head see nothing that

ington say. "A me but in the be here?" had wind of this

many a noight. onight,' was the u were so near shall swing for

and sheep, the best hunting and trapping being found on the eastern slope of the Continental he King's High onstrous! Come, Divide. Grizzly, silvertip, cinnamon and black in's face.

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

bBig Fame in the Canadian ACKINTOSF INDED BI DWARD WHYMPER, the Swiss bear are numerous in the Rockies, the valleys presenting a greater sweep than the Selkirks. Charts prepared by expert trappers show that between the Saskatchewan and Athabasca riv-

mountaineer, whose ascent of the Matterhorn vouchsafed him celebrity, speaking of the Canadian Rockies, said: "These vast ranges are appalling in their immensity and grandeur-for here are fifty or sixty Switzerlands rolled into one." Nevertheless,

hunter, sportsman or trapper, impelled by the

exhilarating pastime of tracking big game, is

vouchsafed little time to admire these mighty

creations of nature, although naturally im-

pressed by vast cloud-hidden peaks and fath-

omless canyons. Every season, new districts

are exploited by small parties of Canadian,

American and English hunters, their labor be-

coming less arduous, as government and pri-

vate trails increase, roads extend, and cheaper

supply transportation is effected. Still, he

who aspires to overcome obstacles, will find

scores of these to surmount, when tracking his

quarry over an endless labyrinth of tangled

underbrush, steep mountain passes and wild,

caribou abound; in the Selkirks, mountain goat

In the foothills of the Rockies, elk and

rushing cataracts.

Tuesday, July 22, 1965

ers, the favorite feeding grounds of mountain sheep may be found, while along the Continental Divide and down Bear Creek, the country abounds in goats.

sturdy young Englishman, who migrated from Lincolnshire many years ago and, having served apprenticeship to the Wilson guides and becoming conversant with perplexing route problems-some solved, others to be solvedassumed the responsibility of conducting parties on sporting, hunting and trapping expeditions. Simpson impresses the observer as being a patient, methodical and forceful student of woodcraft; he is modest, unassuming and very industrious. His parties leave Laggan, a station on the Canadian Pacific railway, on the 1st of September, arriving at the first hunting camp about the 15th of September, when the season, regulated by a provincial (Alberta) statute, is declared legitimately open. Accompanying a party of two, are a "packer," cook and eight or nine saddle horses, the guides being particularly and circumspect in "mounts" for a tourist; mules and cayuses being sure-footed, safe and thoroughly broken to cured.

their work. Tents, provisions and all camping



paraphernalia are included in the outfit, excepting bedding, which the traveller provides. This usually comprises a sleeping bag lined with lynx fur; others "prefer Hudson's Bay blankets. The sleeping bags are made in the United States, but can be procured in Canada. In the earlier part of the hunt, tents are

utilized; but for a distance of two hundred miles from Laggan, "shacks," otherwise small log cabins, have been erected about 15 or 20 miles apart, some in the valleys, others on peaks, the latter for accommodating hunters in the depth of winter, when, during November and December very big rams' heads can be se-

It is a noticeable fact that the sheep seek

higher altitudes in summer, but descend in cold seasons to enjoy more luxurious feeding grounds. The autumn hunting parties seldom remain out after the close of October, when heavy snow falls add to the dangers of mountain climbing. They travel about fifteen miles a day and after passing the boundaries of the 30 miles (in which the destruction of big game is prohibited by government, under the National Park reservation) active operations begin, both sheep, mountain goat and bear frequenting the thirty-five and forty-five mile

In one of his trips Simpson narrowly escaped being "clouted." He was tramping through a dense copse, and suddenly emerging therefrom, was confronted by a grizzly, which seemed as much disconcerted as the hunter. Simpson did not lose his presence of mind, and a second after, the animal lay dead -shot through the heart. It measured seven feet four inches.

The grizzly knows a rifle when he sees it, and unless attacked, will make every effort to escape an encounter with a breech-loader. A grizzly acts on the defensive, not offensive, seldom inviting trouble. When infuriated, his roar is rather intimidating, while the whine of the black bear is pitiful.

September and October are considered the most auspicious months for hunting, Indian summer increasing the visible supply of game. After the end of October, snow-falls are imminent, slides from the mountains frequently occurring, more particularly when a "chinook" or what the Stoneys term the "canooza cardach" (warm wind) sweeps through the mountain passes and over the valleys. Many narrow escapes are recorded, whole pack trains being buried under twenty feet of snow. Ordinary precautions being taken, dangers of this description can usually be avoided. In winter time though, the "scree" or fine shale on small shingle slopes, renders foothold very uncertain. In fact, hunting the "Billy" and "Nanny" (familiar terms for the goats) during November, is the reverse of safe, as the sun is warm enough to thaw the snow during day time and cold enough to freeze it solid at night; despite the wearing of moccasins and other local appliances, many nasty accidents are liable to happen. On the summit, three or four feet of snow will be found during May. Grizzlies always make for the snow-line in spring, feeding on roots. In summer both grizzly, silver-tip, cinnamon and black bear look for green food below; they prefer raspberries, which, by the way, are more plentiful in the Selkirks than the Rockies. A favorite fodder is the pea vine, a species of wild sweet pea. It is well known that the cinnamon and black bear have shorter claws and legs than the grizzly and silver-tip, and are thus able to climb to some height, but the grizzly, despite its weight, has been known to climb trees. The Alaska cinnamon has longer claws than the Canadian species, although the claws of both black and cinnamon in Brit-ish Columbia and the Northwest Territories grow longer with age. The Stoney Indians (an offshoot of the

Sioux) destroy immense numbers of sheep and goats (even the female with young.) They reason in their own way, that the game has to be killed by some one, and unless they voluntarily pass to the happy hunting grounds, it is indubitably necessary that an indiscriminate doubt the provincial government will interfere.

When on one of their expeditions, each tepee (Indian tent) accommodates four or five hunters. As in the old days, when buffalo were slaughtered by thousands, sheep and goats are vouchsafed no consideration. At times when the sheep are feeding upon grass and goats munching balsam boughs, they are surrounded by fifty or sixty "braves" and indiscriminately done to death. Last season, the occupants of seven tepees killed one hundred and forty head, not including goats; the carcasses of the sheep, being dried, were disposed of in Morley, a town in Alberta. The big horn sheep (only rams have horns), when in their native wilds, display the agility of deer.

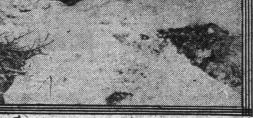
It certainly seems reasonable that some departmental restriction should be provided by either the provincial or Dominion government, or both. The Wood buffalo are protected in the far north; but the big game of the west is too often left a prey to the greed and indolence of a rather ignorant class of Indians. Frequently one comes across a "stack" of sheep's heads, splendid specimens, which, after being picked over, "culls" or those considered valueess, are left to decompose and eventually fertilize the soil. It was really distressing, some months ago, to hear Jonas Benjamin, a Stoney jockey, hunter and guide, claim credit for having slaughtered fifty-six sheep last season, and declare he could double it any year! He has a co-adjutor in Tim Beaver, a noted trapper and forest ranger; this man is widely known for his prowess, having successfully encountered and overcome forest, mountain and prairie denizens.

The mountain goat is readily approached, but not always, the season having much to do with it. One of the finest specimens secured was that by Frank H. Cooke, of Leominster, Mass., on Wilcox Flat, 120 miles north of Laggan. A snap shot was taken from the standpoint of a small growth of brushwood-within even too short a distance of the subject. The average "Billy" weighs from 200 to 250 pounds. The animals are easily killed, but only when a vital spot is touched, otherwise it is said they survive the effects of more lead than even buffalo and bear.

Mount Forbes (12,200 feet), at the head of the middle forks of the Saskatchewan, the second highest peak, which was climbed in 1901 by Professor Norman Collie, of the London School of Chemistry, and Mount Columbia (12,400 feet) on a branch of the North Saskatchewan, well known to the Reverend James Outran, of London, England, are prolific of mountain goat, some magnificent specimens having been taken from these peaks. It might be mentioned that a "big game" license for the Territories costs \$25.00; for all small game, \$15.00.

"Roughing it in the Rockies" is not confined to the male explorer, for Miss M. Nicoll, of Wales, not very long ago, in the pursuit of a new species of butterfly, ascended Yoho Peak, 10,000 feet of a climb. She has thoroughly examined the entire stretch of Yoho Valley, north of Field, contributing several valuable specimens to the entomological department of the British museum. This lady easily held her own in various expeditions undertaken. On one occasion, Miss Nicoll, after a sojourn in the Similkameen country, started on a three months' tour north from Laggan. She acslaughter of animals should be indulged in; no companied the hunters and guides in their most venturesome and fatiguing trips.

James (some call him "Bill") Simpson, a



GJETZZLY, SEVEN FEET, FOLIR INCHES

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olce. My Lady ards. "unhappy lad! y; but this—oh, come to this!

aid sternly yet greatly grieved, rove it by wit-This be not the an?" he added,

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Charlie's voice. hife severed my me was Harry with him were Charlie himself in, Sir Mande-head. ied, "this esca-te wager! But who shall be worked it to when we were ny Lord Sher-p Ronald being

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velled, "and he well rewarded "We were to unmasked you. ur aim." hagined!" cried ideville meant ferreted about to masquerade erty of bringing y. We can all these men half

gton, "my lad hink I set you

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Ift look at me, as dear to me,

and my cousin, shng the mort-l under con-y for France.

Impressions of Congress

HE formal proceedings of the Pan- and took the main burden of directing the Anglican Congress closed on Wednesday with the great thanksgiving at St. Paul's Cathedral, a service of almost unparalleled interest in the history of London.

Now that the gifts have been laid upon the altar and the recessional hymns have been sung, it is possible to sum up in a few sentences the impressions left on those who attend this Parliament of the Anglican world. The perfect weather and the lavish hospitality shown to the visitors by the clergy and laity of London from the Bishop downwards, have contributed not a little to the success of the ten days' conference. The scene in every hall was one of summer-like freshness and beauty.

Among the personalities of the Congress we must name first the beloved absent leader, Bishop Gore, whose suffering and peril have awakened the deepest sympathy and called forth many prayers. The course of his illness has been followed from day to day with solicitude, and when hopeful bulletines were read, a look of happiness seemed to pass over the whole assembly. Next we must mention Bishop Montgomery, the statesmanlike missionary leader, to whose initiative the Congress owes its origin. With characteristic modesty he has kept himself in the background though it was easy to guess that the perfect organization of the Congress owed much to his directing hand. The third name that occurs to me is that of the veteran Archbishop of York, near whom I sat in the Albert Hall on Thursday morning-the morning of his eighty-second birthday. Dr. Maclagan is still an erect, soldierly figure, and he has followed long debates with unflagging attention and unmistakable enjoyment. The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London have been chiefly prominent at the evening meetings, which were open to the general public. How remarkably these meetings have testified to the interest felt by the Christian public in the Congress! Night after night huge crowds have flocked to the Albert Hall, St. Paul's Cathedral, and the Church House, and

ing utterances of the week have been delivered.

Among the Colonial prelates none have been

more generally helpful than the Bishops of

critical discussions at the Albert Hall, which received special attention from the press, owing to the importance of the subject, "The Church and Human Society.'

Our younger political leaders took an active interest in the Congress. Two of the ablest papers were those of the Earl of Lytton, whose andsome presence, youthful charm of manner, and intellectual gifts delighted the audience; and Mr. Masterman, M.P., whose fine address on "Capital" was delivered almost without reference to the manuscript. Mr. George Russell's paper on marriage was particularly well received. I am told that Mr. Eugene Stock was one of the chief personalities of the Congress, though I had not the pleasure of hearing him. Among the many speeches to which I listened, two stand out more clearly than the rest. The first was that of my favorite temperance orator, the Bishop of Kensington; the second, a glowing paper by Professor Burrows on "Capital." Dr. Burrows, who has done splendid work as Professor of Greek in the University College of South Wales, is only forty-one, and is a son-in-law of the Bishop of Chichester. He has long been an active worker in the field of social reform, and he spoke on Friday with a warmth of feeling and a fulness of knowledge which captivated the meeting. On the same morning we heard the brilliant addresses of Canon Scott Holland and Mr. Masterman, but the democratic note of Professor Burrows' paper was blended with a passionate earnestness; and many must have realized with thankfulness that some of our great scholars are the friends and brothers of the common people. It is impossible to exaggerate the debt which the Congress owes to such men.

A word must be said about the American and Australian speakers. It was on Temperance that the American Bishops and clergy "let themselves go" most frankly, scolding the mother country for her unwillingness to adopt prohibition. Bishop Spalding, of Utah, considers that Britain lags far behind the United States in temperance reform, and refused to acin each of these places some of the most inspircept Lord Lytton's line of distinction between respectable and disreputable public houses. I hear it whispered, by the way, that the Americans and Colonials were a little too prone to Montreal, Columbia and Perth. The Bishop lecture the Church at home. It should be notof Columbia proved himself a perfect chairman ed also that on the great problems of temper-

ance reform and Socialism there was a wide divergence of opinions among our visitors themselves. Thus Judge Macdonald argued, in opposition to the delegates from America, that prohibition had worked badly in some parts of Canada, and that the law was systematically evaded. On Friday morning we had a sharp duel between Mr. Jenkins, a representative of Australian capitalism, and Mr. Matthews, a young clergymen from New South Wales, who spoke as the representative of the Labor Party. The Bishop of Columbia mildly intervened when Mr. Matthews declared that Mr. Jenkins should have come to the meeting with the Eastern robes and flowing beard of Abraham, since he held purely patriarchal ideas about the relations between capital and labor.

The sympathy of the Congress for Social Reform was a feature of the Albert Hall meetings of Friday and Monday. Socialists like Mr. Donaldson, of Leicester, received an earnest and cordial hearing. The delegates seemed to realize that we are on the eve of a vast industrial evolution. Canon Scott Holland was loudly cheered on Friday morning, when he showed how the working man, though he has gained political power, is as far off as ever from economic independence. A clergyman of great experience remarked to me on Saturday that there had been much ability in the Congress speeches, but little passion. "It is passion," he added, "which the Church of England needs today." He had not attended the meetings of the Social Section. Through many of these one felt the breath of a new ardor. The most influential of the younger men are determined that the church's immense reserves of energy shall be thrown on the side of the suffering and oppressed, and that she shall no longer deserve Bishop Gore's reproach that her natural home is with the rich. Only the most wilfully blind can fail to recognize that the Pan-Anglican Congress inaugurates a new era of social effort. It was Congress, not of Socialists, but of deeply sympathetic Social Reformers

The gravity and dignity of the discussions were no less remarkable than the earnest Christian feeling which pervaded them. I heard not a single foolish or idle sentence, yet the level of interest was well sustained. Social distinctions vanished on the Congress platform. Working men were welcomed as heartily as peers, prelates, and statesmen. Some. of the most successful speeches were made by women. Friends from distant lands have greeted each other during the Congress .--Lorna, in British Weekly.

Animals and Automobiles

N amusing article on "Animais and Automobiles"-"a motorist's experiences with the beasts of the roadhorses, cows; chickens, dogs, geese, mules, and men"-appeared in the American Magazine, written by Octave Mirbeau.

"Nothing could be more diverse than the fashion in which animals behave when automobiles pass them," he says. "One who travels on the roads may confidently expect to meet there, as in Noah's Ark, all the beasts of creation. Their performances give a key to their natures and to the degree of their intelligence; it may be noticed that the conclusions have reached concerning animals differ widely from the usual ideas, old sayings, and popular metaphors about them.

"The horse, for instance. Buffon called the horse 'the most noble conquest of man.' I call the horse a fool.

"One never meets, while motoring, any animal-and I include men and bicyclistswhich is more dangerous-or of which one has to be more distrustful. Whenever I see one of these perilous imbeciles in the road ahead I slow down; sometimes I stop. One cannot tell what crazy, murderous ideas will get into his head. His one faculty is that of rancing.

"It is a matter for congratulation that the horse will soon be discarded. He is only a mechanism-an old, inferior mechanism, fitted to paw the ground and play the fool. An animal for the circus if he has a pretty action; a beast of burden if he is strong-'strong as a norse.

"Cows and Oxen may be compared with horses. Though they are heavier, slower, and less 'know-it-all,' they have more prudence. When surprised by the machine, they have an awkward and comical air of scampering off heavily. They are not built for haste; they wobble gigantically, in great jerks, their ridiculous tails beating the air before the motor, pushing after them. They will keep running ahead of the machine for some distance, perhaps, but even a herd of calves, long pursued, will ultimately turn into a crossroad, or through a breach in a hedge, after which they recover quickly from their fright and watch the motor pass with a somewhat trembling curiosity, an astonished gentleness. Cows, I

have noticed, have in general a certain wisdom. They only lose their heads completely when there is a horse among them to communicate his stupid fears.

"The jackass and the mule have no more freedom than the horse-but what a difference! It has seemed to me that mules and/ jackasses understand the stupidity of their masters-their painful ignorance, their toolish fancies, their contradictory unreasonableness! And they know how to resist these qualities with admirable courage-the courage of right and reason. Incoherence is odious to them. Both mules and jackasses love logic.

"Of all the quadrupeds (I speak of those which haunt the roads, for I have never encountered elephants or lions), asses and mules set man the best example. Indeed I think they would be men if men, alas, weren't asses.

"Hens are absurd. Everything they do is absurd. One cannot find in the animal kingdom a worse example of lack of mental equilibrium. These little monsters, whose heads are only beaks, whose round eyes are more cruel than those of a bird of prey, and who wear, without having made them, the most beautiful gowns that one can imagine.

"But above all I wish to rehabilitate geese. Would that I were Plutarch, that I might sing the praises of these illustrious birds more fittingly. After having met them in the course of my automobile journeys, I am no longer surprised that they were trusted to guard the Roman Capitol.

"Young pigs, pink, gay, and pretty, accompany the auto, galloping along the bank. They never run across. It is a joy of the road to see these charming little creatures following like a frieze on a nursery wall-snout advanced, ears flapping, tail wiggling.

"There is something in the nature of the French peasant which makes him absolutely blind to the purposes of highways. That roads were built to travel from one point to another has not occurred to him, and probably never will. He believes-sincerely perhapsthat they are his and his alone; that they were laid about his neighborhood for the sole accommodation of himself and his innumerable animals. Nor is he alone in this opinion. The police, the trustees of the road, Mayors, Prefects, and Ministers think so, too.'

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

Tueday, July 28, 1905

inting and Fishing Here and Elsewhere

TROLLING FOR BIG SALMON.

OW that the season of the run of salmon in the straits is imminent, the time when all the world and his wife goes salmon fishing and comes home with fish every time, it may be of interest to those, who have not yet experienced the thrill

of being at one end of a line with fine weighty salmon at the other, to read the following account by Calvin H. Barkdull in "Sports Afield" of an encounter with one of the monsters that frequent the waters of the Alaskan coast. Similar fish, caught by rod and line, and of even greater weight, in British Columbia waters can be seen any day mounted in our museum and those who are not satisfied with the size of the average cohoe or Spring Salmon that they can catch just outside Victoria harbor, need not go very far from home in order to be able to try conclusions with one or more of these monsters. If you are of the opinion that there is very little excitement in salmon-trolling read this:

It was plain to see that my fish was a monster. "So you are the operator at the other end of the line that has been sending back that speedy message-are you?" I said to myself, when the air was rent by a mighty yell. Regaining my composure, I looked toward the town. Everybody was waving his hat and yelling, "Stay with him!", "He's a good one!" "You're all right!" Scanning the horizon in the other direction I saw more than fifty small frail skipper resting on his oars, intently watching the new circus that had just come to town. Several tremendous spurts, followed by great leaps above the surface, compelled me to direct my undivided attention to my fish.

Down he went again, making a complete circle around my boat-several of the nearest Indians hauling in their clothes-line gear, so that I might have all the room to myself; then up he came with such tremendous speed that the air was scented with the fumes of burning oil from the bearings of the reel which was now fairly smoking. Work as I might, I could get him no nearer than 50 feet. In all my experience in handling salmon I had never seen a fish fight like this one. Play now began to be labor indeed-grinding away on the old reel for a few yards of line, only to see it go over-board again with as much speed as at the be-ginning. Thus I labored, managing to always keep a good even strain on my line; and after a long hard tussle I managed to bring the old boy within sight or maybe he volunteered that move himself—swimming straight toward the boat for more than a hundred feet. Wstching closely as he approached, I got a glimpse of the the old monster, moving slowly toward me; winding hard on the reel would, I thought, bring him' near enough the surface so that I could use the gaff. As he neared the boat he in that direction that the master has decided passed under the gunwale I saw that the hook was fast in the centre of his back, about eight inches back from the head. It had torn out a few tissues but had a deep hold in the very toughest part of his anatomy. As he went underneath the boat I switched my rod around the bow, so as to keep my line clear, but accidentally dipped the tip in the water; this move listed the boat; that list scared old Quinnat and again he started. The ring slipped down off the reel, the reel coming loose from its seat on the rod and falling in the bottom of the skiff. Then there was the greatest game of Hop Scotch going on aboard that packet that ever happened. Well, to make a short story shorter, by the time I got possession of the reel and got it in place again on the rod, more than 100 yards of linen were again trailing after old Quinnat; but that was the last hard rush. Knowing where my fish was hooked and trusting implicity in my strong light tackle, I put a heavier strain on the reel, and after he had completed several more complete circles around the boat I managed to and with its steep banks, it looks almost an bring him to gaff. Another mighty yell echoed ideal place for a fox to lie in, but hounds among the snow-covered mountains; fifty yellow cedar paddles struck the water; the fleet of canoes moved; the crowd on shore dispersed. Old Quinnat lay gasping in the bottom of the skiff. Another magnetic thrill went through me; another grim little grin stole over my relaxed countenance—the thrill and grin of victory. But as I sat there drifting with the tide, looking over the dripping pole and great coil of linen with the cruel little hook at its end that had been the means of causing the life-blood to run from so grand a specimen of our Creator's handiwork, a feeling of revolt stole over me. I was almost tempted to lift old Quinnat and restore him to his natural element again. Then I thought of the dozens of young salmon, herring, and other species that this old monster devoured alive every day and I said, "No, Quinnat; you too are a murderer. In the future many sportsmen will come to Alaska and will greatly enjoy a life-and-death tussle with some of these same young salmon that I am saving from that old capacious maw of yours. But your bones will be respected ; your savory flesh will delight the palates of hungry townspeople; your likeness will grace the pages of the leading sportsman's magazine of the land; while in your captor's memory will long linger a brief reflection of the grandest fought battle ever fought by a denizen of the deep."

dow last night, for what seemed hours, 'ere sleep brought oblivion, or the phantasy of dreamland conjured up a fair dry country, where the going was all sound, and the fields grass, and how you blessed it! Yet here you tarry. are at 10 a.m., after a refreshing sleep and a

good breakfast, looking out upon a landscape up by the rising sun that should make glad the heart of any man. It is Devon and Devonian weather all over! The wind is still west, but it is hushed to a mere zephyr, a breeze hardly enough to hurry along the few fleecy clouds yet visible in the dull blueygrey sky above you. The sun is already warm, and the earth is making haste to get rid of some of its superfluous moisture in the wraiths of white vapor which hang over some of the lower "bottoms." The grass is green, velvety green, after yesterday's rain, on the sheltered sides of the combes; midges and ephemeridae are sporting round the evergreens in mazy dances more suggestive of July than January and the balmy air is filled with the song of thrushes. Add to all this the joyful baying of the newly unkenneled pack, as they greet their huntsman away across the park yonder, and you have a picture which it would be difficult to surpass in England, and which is certainly. not to be equalled in any other part of the

globe. Jogging leisurely along the lanes to the meet, you overtake, or are overtaken by, others bent upon the same journey, some mounted, others on wheels, and a few, maybe, on the luxurious and time-saving motor. The spirits of all, as depicted in their faces, are as buoyant cedar canoes and skiffs, each with its stalwart as your own, and the crowd assembled and asbling at the appointed rendezvous, when set you arrive there, is a gay and light-hearted one. The fair sex number nearly one in three of the equestrians, for the great majority of Devon ladies are keen hunters, and there are many more in carriages and afoot determined to see as much of the fun as they can in that way. Many farmers are also present, chiefly on the sturdy, short-legged horses of the country, and there is a fair proportion of boys and girls mounted on fine specimens of the farfamed Dartmoor pony, all eager to get to the business of the day. Hounds are clustered to-gether round the hunstman under the shade of a clump of patriarchal pines at the side of the lawn, while hither and thither grooms lead saddled horses, whose owners have gone into the mansion in quest of that "breakfast," for which the ancient homes of England are proverbial on a hunting day. All are made wel-come to the open door, while for such as do not care to dismount, and for the hunt servants, who, perforce, cannot leave their posts of duty, serving men trip nimbly amongst the crowd, dispensing from silver salvers that spur for the head which is said to equal two on the heel on such occasions. Ten minutes' law is: allowed for late comers, and then the cavalcade moves briskly off towards the moor, for it is to draw today. Hounds are thrown into a thick plantation of oaks, running for nearly a mile along one side of a deep valley debouching from the hills, and riders make their way in procession along a lane running nearly parallel with the top of the wood, and which will presently lead them to the open moor. Most of them, that is, follow one another in that direction, hoping that the fox may favor them by breaking on that side, but some few elect to take the other side of the combe, trusting to luck that they may be the favored ones, or that if they have to cross the deep defile it may not be until it has lost something of its steepness as it climbs the hill. The covert itself can best be described as a sort of jungle. It is thoroughly typical of the country. The tall trees do not stand very thickly on the ground, and they are, of course, now bare of leaf, as is also most of the brushwood beneath them, but the whole is so thickly overgrown with ivy, that it looks almost as dense as though it were the middle of summer. Ivy and ferns cover most of the ground below, too, draw on and on in all unexpected silence. A bit of gorse covers an acre or two of the far side of the combe, and this is tried carefully, as is meet, by the anxious huntsman, for does not the enjoyment of some hundred people depend at the present moment upon his ability to find a fox; but never a whimper breaks the ominous silliness, and in due time hounds reach the top of the combe, to meet many disappointed faces. Before moving to more distant coverts some outlying bits of furze and scrub are tried, but with no better result, and the disappointment is the greater, as it is well known that, than the ladies who own the coverts, there are no more loyal preservers. There is only one feeling among the assembly who now turn away with a longish trot over the moor before them, and that, sinking, for the moment, the difference between the sexes, has been well hit off by the hunting bard:

upon the crowd is tremendous! Men are brating. In the crystal water I could see every at the stage and in the condition it was on this stampeding in all directions to obtain a start. and be with them, and if you aspire to be in the first flight, it behooves you now not to

"Forrard" is the cry, and on the stragglers dash to join their flying sisters, who, already on the line, are skimming away like seabirds over the gentle swell that heads them "Badworthy way." Turning right-handed, how-ever, before reaching the Warren, our fox sets his face to the hil, and as the flying bitches flash over the rough pasture, tied together as it were, and looking as though they might be covered with the proverbial handkerchief, everyone realizes that the prophesy of last night has been fulfilled, and that there is a burning scent, and we must gallop our fastest. if we would keep them in view. Anon the Avon is crossed, no jumpable meandering brook, but a ragged granite-strewn stream which must be forded with caution, and after breasting the steep brae beyond, White Barrows Tor lies in front of us. Perhaps our quarry had thought to find shelter amongst the rocks here, but either the pace is too hot for him, or he disdains such low down devices, for he merely skirts the Beacon and holds on, bearing left-handed now and pointing in a direct line for Holne, the birth-place, it is

scarcely necessary to remind the reader, of Charles Kingsley. There are many tors to pass, however, and combes to cross before Scorriton is reached, and down one of the latter he turns, hard pressed, and finds a welcome shelter in its hanging woods. Here scent seems, unaccountably, to be not so good as in the open, and while the pack are puzzling it out, horses have time to get their wind on the bank above, and stragglers have an opportunity of making up lost ground. Out fox makes the best use he can of his local knowledge and natural sagacity; he seeks the thickeset of the ivy covered slopes in the hope of starting a comrade to carry his burden. "We are almost certain to change here," says one, who knows the country, and, dashing into the wood, he finds his way by an almost imperceptible bridle-path down the combe and pushes up the opposite bank, to view away the hunted fox or to turn hounds back from a fresh one. But he arrives too late to do either. A perfect rhapsody of music breaks out from the further and of the wood as our little ladies once more come to close quarters with their fox, and he harely saves his brush by dodging through and recrossing again the old earthern dyke and its accompanying en-tranchment which encloses the covert from fresh one. But he arrives too late to do some small fields. He threads the bank for some distance, and gains a boggy piece of land beyond, which has once been an orchard, but in which the apologies for trees are now smothered and bedraped with lichen and "idle moss," and then dashes away in the direction. of Buckfastleigh, with hounds in hot pursuit. He has shot his bolt, however, an couple of miles have been traversed his knell is sounding in the shrill woo-whoop which summons us to the corner of a narrow field where the obsequies are being performed. Gallant red rover! He has given us an hour and a half of exquisite enjoyment, in which all the dormant instincts of old hunting men have been revived in the breasts of half a hundred of his 20th century descendants, and even when we see his frail body broken up, and hounds fighting and snarling over the last of the "tatters of brown," we feel that victory must always be accompanied with something of regret for the vanquished, and our worst wish would be "Requiescat in pace!" LICH NES.

movement. At first glance I thought they were salmon and nearly fell off my lofty perch; then I got a good look at the fins and gills and saw they were trout. But what trout! To judge fish in the water is always uncertain, but the three of us picked out a dozen of those monster trout that we unanimously decided would go well over ten pounds, perhaps twelve. Lit-tle fellows of a pound lay side by side with giants that could have swallowed them heads and all and never noticed their meal. There was no swimming or hasty movement among that school of fish; they simply lay there in the current and abreast of it, lazily and apparently. fully contented with life. Among them we singled out three salmon, all about the size of those we had caught, and the water was so clear that we could plainly see net marks on two of them.

I cast a dozen times and tried three other flies, but failed miserably. Twice one of the fish moved, but each time sank back to his accustomed position. I was at a loss, but I must have one of those trout. Leaving the seven giants alone for a few minutes, I turned my attention to the rest of the water and egan to cover that portion of the pool where knew there were fish, though I could not see

In desperation I determined to scare the denizens of that pool even if I could not catch them. I discovered in my fly box a great big, blackdose that had been given me the year before by some optimistic angler. It was an old-fashioned affair tied on a single hook with the antiquated gut loop, and the feathers were decidedly the worse for wear. It was a fly that no self-respecting fish should have touched, but mark the result. No sooner had the fly swung across the first of the deep water than there was a boil on the surface like the wake of a man-of-war. A huge back showed for a second and I was fast to something big. For an instant I though it was a salmon, and chortled with joy, but then the fish came to the top and I saw it was a trout, and a huge one: Although my rod was a strong, stiff one, I was afraid of this trout, and treated him very gingerly. It took me the best part of five minutes before I got that fish to bank, and he was so big that John had to gaff him. I had caught my big trout at last. An ugly-looking

FISHERMAN'S LUCK

Is there such a thing as luck in fishing? Most people believe in Fisherman's luckeither according to the ancient adage or the contrary. I know here at home I am conside:ed a lucky fisherman; in fact it has been as-

day. But it had taken me many a long day to find that sunken tree and reef and not a few shiftings of my anchor, to find the right spot to cast from, and when the right spot was found Nature furnished the guides to hit it right ever after.

Our predictions were right. We caught some bass casting over the tree and then pulled up anchor and moved up the lake. Here was a marshy point. One place looked as good as another; but to the south of the point, in line with a cottonwood on the east bank and an elm on the west bank, was a sand reef which was located by two more friendly trees north and south. It makes a lot of difference which side of a reef you fish on. You may go along slipshod fashion and get your bait within two inches of the edge of the reef and not get a bite all day; when, if you had gone the two inches farther and dropped over the edge of the reef, you would have had a fine day's sport. The anchorage spot here was also determined by the same process and we picked up a few fish and then away again. This time to a little bay where a farmhouse on the hills was one point and a large willow on the east shore another. After locating our position we fished what had been the best hole in the lake and did not get a bite. Now this was bad luck for fair. The average fisherman would have pulled up anchor and gone some place else. What we did was to pull up anchor, row to the spot where the fish should have been and ascertain the cause of failure. It is just as important to find out the cause of failure in a known spot as it is to learn the cause of your success, as it saves you many a profitless mile when out for a day. The cause was soon determined. The place had filled up with mud when the ice had gone out in the spring and what had been a nice sand hollow for years was now a shallow mud flat and the fish had sought out a new spot somewhere else. The rest of the afternoon was spent locating new spots, for some of the good places change every year, and when one was found it was mentally located by imaginary crosslines with prominent shore marks that would keep it in mind for the next trip. If I had trusted to luck do you think I would have fared as well? If you had gone there, a stranger, could you have done as well? Hardly. The successful fisherman must learn just

such little things as these on his home waters, and his guides must possess the same knowledge in regard to theirs; and then, when night comes, he knows it was not Luck that filled the creel but an actual possession of knowledge that it takes years to learn and a gift that cannot be taught by words or lessons alone .- E. K. Stedman in Sports Afield.

THE "BARKING-DOG" METHOD OF SHOOTING.

The following description of shooting Finland with the aid of a barking dog by a correspondent of the "Field" should be amusing reading to some of us who know the habits of certain species of grouse not unknown in British Columbia. In our old prospecting days when the provision bag was apt to get rather too light at times such a barking dog would have been very use-ful indeed, but for the purposes of sport we certainly prefer the more silent breeds. "The real sportsmanlike method of shooting' birds. over pointers or setters is, of course, adopted by the well-to-do classes here; but many people hunt them with barking dogs, and this, when properly done, may be good sport. The method is is follows The dog-the reddish-brown Finnish Spitz-roams hither and thither through the forest, but always following its master. As soon as a bird flies up the dog follows it till it 'trees,' when the dog takes up a position under the tree in which the bird is sitting, and by incessant barking, calls his master, who creeps stealthily towards the tree till he gets within range-by no means an easy task in late autumn-and shoots the bird on the wing in its flight from the tree. As already stated,/this is somewhat difficult late in autumn; the bird does not stay so well for the barking dog, and flies as soon as it sees the hunter. It is then often necessary to shoot with a bullet. In the latter part of summer, on the contrary, there is nothing so easy as to get near a bird which has treed, after which it is only necessary to find out its position-a difficult matter sometimes-startle the bird by shaking the branches, and shoot it as it flies. But the shooter who only thinks how soon he can fill his game bag has no scruples about shooting birds sitting the moment he sees them. But of all our feathered game which roost in trees the hazel hen suffers least from this way of shooting, for when startled by a barking dog it very often takes flight at once." It is often asserted that the more one handles firearms, the greater his respect for them. Proof of this is found in the great scarcity of accidents on well regulated rifle ranges and trap-shooting grounds. Millions' of shots are fired annually in competitions at flying targets, without accidents of a serious nature, and on the rifle ranges where group and individual shooting is carried on at the same time, enough lead is sent into the backstops to annihilate an army. In the majority of all the cases that have come within notice during the past quarter of a century-and they have been remarkably few in number-those who have been injured violated all the rules of safety and were themselves to blame. If equal care were exercised in the hunting fields the number of casualties would dwindle .- From Forest and

FOX-HUNTING IN THE OLD COUNTRY

Heigho, the wind and the rain! How it

"That man we all honor, whate'er be his rank, Whose heart heaves a sigh, when his gorse is drawn blank."

It is a couple of miles or so to the next covert the Master has decided to try, but in crossing the moor there is a good deal of rough ground to be passed over, and one of those rock-strewn banks comes nobly to our rescue. Hounds have just passed it when a welcome view-holloa rings out behind, and there, striding away across an enclosure below us, goes a gallant red rover who has just been disturbed by some passing riders from his slumbers in a snug corner of the bank border-

A SEA TROUT RIVER OF NEW-FOUNDLAND.

Two pools particularly struck my eye, one about a mile and a half above our camp, the second a half mile further on. The two were very similar in appearance, a swift rapid at the head, broadening out into deep water, and each pool having on its south bank a rocky cliff twenty-five feet in height that overhung the water. We fished these pools rather carelessly and without success, and continued up stream. In one pool I hooked and lost a grilse, and in a pool beside which we had our lunch I was lucky enough to kill a fine fish of eleven. pounds.

return trip. In one pool we had not fished on our way up, I killed another salmon of about ten pounds, and in the first of the two pools I have spoken of, my companion rose and killed a nice ten-pound fish. Then Silver Mitchell climbed the cliff to take a look over the pool and no sooner had he cast his eyes over the water, than I heard an exclamation from his guide, who had gone up with him. From the other side of the stream I asked what was the matter, but it was like talking to two deaf mutes. Both men were staring into the pool. and pointing out objects to each other. "A big one," thought I; "must take a look." I crossed above the rapid, climbed the rock, and looked at the water. And this is what I saw:

Below the rapid, where the water first began to grow clear and still, for a distance of probably thirty yards in length by about the same in width, were fish-not a straggler here and there lying lazily in the current, but hundreds upon hundreds as far as the eye could pierce the water. Fish as small as your hand, fish as long as your arm, they lay there, the nose of one lying alongside the tail of another, their tails slowly moving, their gills opening continued to pelt against your chamber win- ing the moor. The change that holloa works and shutting and their pectoral fins gently vi-

serted without noisy contradiction that I could catch fish on dry land-all owing to their belief in my so-called luck. I was going fishing one day this summer, and on my way to the boat landing met a fellow-townsman who greeted me smilingly and remarked: "I bet you catch some fish." I enquired why. "Because you are so lucky. I never saw you go but that you brought home a mess."

So you see a person must live up to his reputation and in order to do so m fishing must have all the luck on his side. I caught some fish that day and one exceptionally fine bass, and with my usual luck met the fellow-townsman on my way home and showed him the catch. He looked pleased and said: "I would go fishing if I were as lucky as you are."

Now, let us get down to the root of the matter and see what this so-called luck of mine amounts to. We will take this day of which I have made mention. The lake I fished is a bit of water that can be fished to advantage only two or three times in a season, and that is when the water is at a certain stage, and I know that stage-never going there unless the water is right. Again, the water must be neither too clear nor too muddy-the best time being when it is a coppery color that will show the bait well, but not so clear as to make the angler too prominent. Then there must be a light breeze. I do not care if the sun shines or not nor from what direction the wind blows, but I must have the other conditions right. This day was the right kind Shortly after two o'clock we started on our of a day for that lake, so I knew I would catch some fish. There was not to my mind any element of luck about it. It was a combination of circumstanecs that I had learned by years of study must occur to make that lake a fishing success, and when the combination was secured I reaped the advantage of my silent studies.

Arrived at the lake, all places look alike to. the tyro; but I do not fish any place, hit or miss, as my inquiring friend would have done. I followed a line of action it had taken years to learn, and here was what was called my good luck in choosing spots to fish. First I went to the high bank, anchoring about 30 ft. from shore, and began to fish from there. It did not look at all fishy, and the ordinary angler would have passed it over. Why did I stop? Was it luck? No. I knew 20 ft. nearer shore lay a huge sunken tree trunk that it had taken me six months to locate; I knew this tree rested at the foot of a slight reef; I knew there was a tree at the north end of the lake, a dead stump at the south end, three elms on the east bank and a hickory on the west bank. I knew if I got in the centre of the cross-lines of these four landmarks, I could cast just to the spotwhere the bass frequented when the water was Stream,

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Tuesday, July 28, 1905

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VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

Statecraft and Strategy-Britain's Experience Article III.-By the Military Correspondent of The London Times

tary Pitt conducted war from the seat of government is a subject which deserves more attention than it has hitherto received. When Pitt resumed office in June, 1757, he demanded for himself the conduct of the entire correspondence with naval and military commanders. Since the control of

Ambassadors and Colonial Governors was already vested in him by virtue of his office, the laim was nothing less than one for the excluive direction of the war. For this great task, which proved so eminently suited to his genus, he was far from ill-prepared. Sir Robert Walpole's "terrible cornet of horse" had been four years in the Army, and had read every military book that he could lay his hands on. He had never followed any other profession but that of arms. If his genius was for great affairs of State, it was for those of war above ali others. He had held office as paymaster, first nominally in Ireland and then in England, and though often undisciplined to the point of rebellion had not been dismissed till November, 1755. His office, though subordinate, had brought him into contact with realities and had given him unusual opportunities for learning and mastering details of military administration, opportunities of which he had very fully availed himself.

The practice of the Cabinet up to June, 1757, had been for the First Lord of the Admiralty to take his orders from the Cabinet and then to transmit them to executive agents with such explanations and detailed instructions as might be necessary. Experience, however, had shown that with the Duke of Newcastle in the Cabinet this practice led to absence of unity of control and consequent dissemination of effort. This fatal consequence Pitt was prepared at all hazards to prevent, even at the cost of a fresh crisis in the Government. He was firmly determined, while nominally acting with a Secret Council of War, to concentrate in his own hands all powers relating to the conduct of the war, to deprive both War Department and Admiralty of all strategic initiative, and to confine them strictly to the sphere of administra-

This claim was resisted by Newcastle, and Pitt appealed to the King. Dr. von Ruville declares that a compromise was effected whereby Pitt, after writing his instructions, was bound to secure the signature of three members of the Admiralty Board. That this formality was not carried out in practice can, however, be shown by reference to documents belonging to any one of the expeditions of the time. For example, the secret instructions which were given to Hawke and Mordaunt before the expedition to Rochefort in 1757 were initialled by the King, and the compromise, if there ever was one, was thus very easily circumvented. It was Pitt, and no one else, who signed the covered letters forwarding these instructions, as well as the copies of them sent under seal to four subordinates, two of each service, to be opened only in the event of the command devolving upon one or other of the four. It was Pitt to whom Mordaunt wrote to complain when he found on his arrival in the Isle of Wight that the transports had not appeared, and it was Pitt who replied. It was he again who wrote a sharp letter on September 5 to hasten the sailing of the expedition, and it was to him that Hawke and Mordaunt reported every one of their proceedings from the day of sailing to that of their return. The proceedings of the Councils of War were addressed to Pitt, and both commanders corresponded with him privately. When the expedition returned, Mordaunt received detailed instructions signed by Pitt for the disposal of every battalion of the command. From first to last every outgoing dispatch relating to the proceedings of the expedition was signed by Pitt and by no one else, every incoming despatch addressed to him and to no one else. It was Eclipse first and the rest nowhere. Even in the wrangle about the proper proportion of tonnage per man, every letter sent either by or to the Admiralty was enclosed in a despatch either to. or from Mr. Secretary Pitt. All that was left to the departments was to fashion the tools for their master's use. Strategic initiative they had none. Pitt, no doubt, had good advisers in Ligonier and Anson, two men of great experience and sagacity, but the responsibility and controi were his own. Consequently there soon became apparent that uniform and vigorous guidance of the war upon which Dr. von Ruville lays such stress, declaring that it gave England a serious advantage over her rivals and was the cause of her final success. The German biographer is certainly correct. Holding in his hands all the threads of the war, Pitt manipulated them as he pleased. Not an Ambassador abroad, not a Governor in the Colonies, not a department at home nor a commander on sea or land, but felt and knew from experience that Pitt's eyes were upon him, and drew from this knowledge some of the fire, the spirit, and the vigor of their doughty chief. Every one of these agents became a willing instrument in the master's hand, and the aclivities of all were directed to the achievement of a single end. A large part of the rich store of Chatham manuscripts at the Record Office remains, if not unexplored, at least unused. If that part of his correspondence which has been published, and those biograghpies of which Francis Thackeray's was the first and Dr. von Ruvill's is the last and most exhaustive, serve to convey some idea of the vast sum of labor which Pitt devoted to his work. it is also cer-, Kingston practically remained as it was left

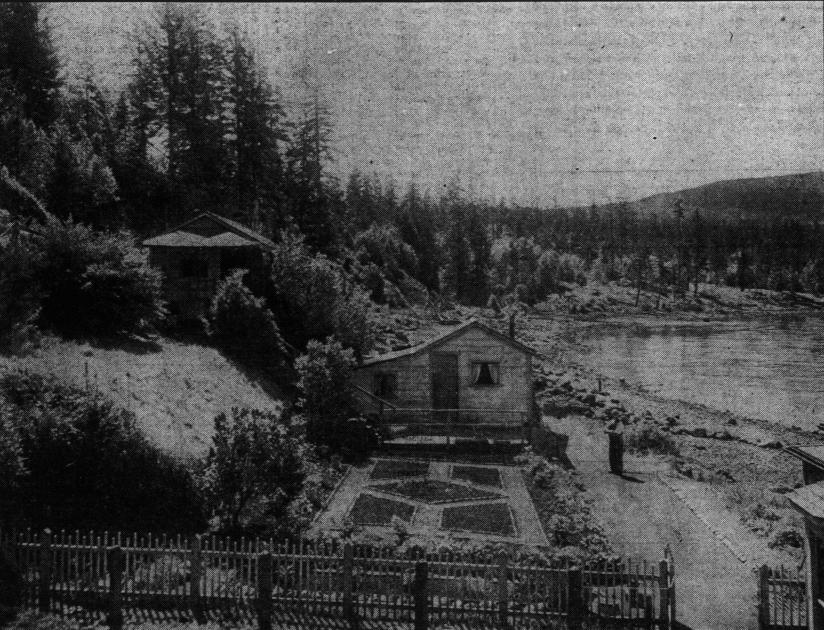
HE manner in which Mr. Secre- tain that much remains behind, and that the whole, if published, would show Pitt to be even greater than his reputation. His times were not those of our present hand-to-mouth strategy, when statesmen controiling arms scarce look beyond the hours of a single day. The uncertainty, infrequence, and slowness of all means of communicationrequired that the central authority should look far ahead. It was indispensable that instructions destined for commanders should be drafted many months before the date fixed for the opening of the intended operations. The instructions framed by Pitt for the attack upon-Martinique bear date ten months before the

another occasion, not considered too trivial for free to station his ships "in such a manner as mention. Every Governor of a colony received his parallel orders for co-operation, strictly in harmony with those issued to commanders, with urgent solicitations to spur his province into active exertion. Compulsion there was none, but, while the Crown undertook to supply provisions and stores for the provincial forces, the raising of these forces, their pay, arms and clothing, remained a colonial charge.

With all this mastery of detail, most of which now devolves upon army and navy staffs, the latitude left to the commanders on the spot was very wide. "The King," wrote Pitt on one occasion, "judges it highly prejuperiod fixed for their execution. Those for the dicial to the good of his service to give particu-

may effectually prevent any succors whatever from passing up that river to Quebec." Durell's only other orders were to remain on his appointed cruising ground until he received further directions from Admiral Saunders.

Amherst, whom Pitt had learnt to trust completely, was given a very free hand: "It is his Majesty's pleasure," wrote Pitt, "that you do attempt an invasion of Canada, by way of Crown Point or La Galette, or both, according as you shall judge practicable, and proceed, if practicable, to attack Montreal or Quebec, or both of the said places successively with such of the forces as shall remain under your own immediate direction, in one body, or by a divi-



were usually despatched in duplicate, especially when sent by light ships liable to molestation by those French privateers and fast craft which always grew in numbers and audacity as the fortunes of the French Royal Navy waned.

But, if Pitt appeared exacting, he was also appreciative of work well done, and no one could word a laudatory despatch in more flattering terms. If his tools failed him he did not complain of them, knowing human nature well enough to understand that encouragement is a better stimulant than reprimand. Pitt understood that punishment meted out to errors of judgment-if they were that and nothing more-were more likely to perpetuate such errors than to prevent them. If sluggish Maryland received an occasional reminder of her sloth, the passages conveying admonition to individuals are of rare occurrence, even at those moments when Pitt's restless and domineering spirit must have been racked by the tortures of disappointed hopes. After the costly repulse at Ticonderoga, Pitt wrote to General James Abercromby that "his Majesty has seen, with much concern, that an enterprise of the greatest importance has unhappily miscarried; he applauds the spirit of the troops which gives the King just room for hope for future successes." That is all, and, far from chastising a blundering general, Pitt proceeds to commend him for his care and diligence in making provision for the wounded. Such Ministers are well served.

Pitt discovered the need for distinguishing between Direktiven and Befehle long before the Prussian Staff laboriously conceived and elaborated the difference. His part was to fix the great objects of the war as a whole, and of each part of it separately, both on sea and land; to hold to these objects steadily, savagely if opposed, though Horace Walpole and his like might gird at his presumptuous impracticability; to combine diplomacy and arms to secure these objects; to co-ordinate the activities of forces on land and sea; to ensure by prudent and far-seeing measures an adequate support for operations designed; but to leave commanders to the untrammelled execution of their orders in such manner as seemed to them

His ruling maxim was Frederick's melius prevenire quam preveniri, a text which should be hung up in the council room of the Committee of Defence. When war with Spain came within sight and should have been forestalled, Pitt fell, unable to convince the Cabinet of the new King that "we ought, from prudence as well as from spirit, to secure to our-selves the first blow." There spoke the man himself. Distinguished though he was by noble speech, which dealt, as Grattan said, with "great subjects, great Empires, great characters, and effulgent ideas," the distinction was accorded less to the person of the speaker and his burning words than to the promise and the potency of action which the words conveyed.



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Site of the Terminus of the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway at New Albern

campaign of 1759 in North America were lar orders and directions with regard to poswritten in the December of the previous year. These latter, addressed to Amherst, Durell, and Saunders, are a good example of Pitt's manner. There is scarcely a single preparation. precaution, or provision, no matter how minute, which escapes the Secretary's remark. The tonnage of transport and where it is to be found. The schooners and whaleboats to be built locally by a given date. The tally of the troops and the special dispositions for the attack on Quebec. The provisions, the stores, and the battering train. Nothing that forethought can provide is omitted. Even cordage, lead, and hooks for angling during the passage, and molasses for making spruce beer, are, upon

sible contingent cases that may arise." Pitt stated with the utmost lucidity the object to be attained, and left the manner of attaining it to the discretion of the commanders. If, occasionally, according to the capacity of the man he was addressing, he suggested a course of action, he never imposed it, nor attempted the invidious and hopeless task of atoning at a distance for the incapacity of the commander on the spot. If Durell, owing to the extreme importance of his special mission in 1759, was ordered to repair to the St. Lawrence as soon as the navigation of the guil and river was practicable, and to establish his cruise as high up the river as the Isle de Bic, he was also left

sion of the said forces into separate and distinct operations, according as you shall, from your knowledge of the countries through which the war is to be carried, or from emergent circumstances, not to be known here, judge all or any of the said attempts to be practicable." Nearly every letter contains an incentive to action of one kind or another. His Majesty 'trusts to your well-known zeal and activity,' "awaits with great impatience the commencement of your operations," "anticipates action of the utmost vigor," or "waits impatiently to hear of your being sailed." In each case there is usually either an appeal to past successes, or a plain and forcible reminder that nothing but the best will do. Instructions

Island of Jamaica After the Earthquake

HE Archbishop of the West Indies, by the earthquake, only a building here and presiding at a meeting in the Hoare there having been restored. If the Privy presiding at a meeting in the Hoare Memorial hall of the Church House, gave an account of Jamaica's recovery from the earthquake, according

to an English exchange. Naming the churches which had been restored or were in process of restoration, and those on which nothing had been done, the Archbishop mentioned cases in which he had refused help until the people helped themselves. All the buildings were insured against fire, but he had not yet received any clear and feasible plan of insurance against earthquake losses. Pressure was being brought on local church people to secure that all the new country churches should be built of wood, as such buildings had been found to resist earthquakes exceedingly well. In the towns the best information from earthquake districts all over the world had led to the adoption of reinforced concrete. As to the restoration of houses a very great deal had been done in the upper part of Kingston, and in the suburbs, partly with help from the Mansion House fund and the Imperial grant. Curious stories had been spread about the Assistance committee. and it might have made mistakes, but he could testify that the greatest care had been taken to carry 'out the donors' obieres. The commercial part of

Council did not confirm the Jamaica Supreme Court's decisions against insurance companies for losses by the fire in connection with the earthquake, as far as he could see, the larger proportion of the merchants would have to go into liquidation. The Church and the other denominations would not get a sixpence from the Imperial grant or the Mansion House fund. A year ago he had said that the damage caused to the buildings of his own Church amounted to £38,000, and could be made good if £30,000 came from outside; but only £15,000 had been received. Some buildings, including Bishop's lodge, would therefore have to wait. As to the future of the island, if a farmer had four good years he could afford to make nothing the fifth year. The trouble about the banana tree was that, while it matured quickly, it was easily blown down. In parts of England there were four or five storms in a single winter which would level a banana field. His hope lay in the steady growth of other industries. A better method of getting some of the island's products to the English market was much needed. He had been constantly pressing the Government to let Jamaica have a commer-cial agent in London. Last year 2,000,000 of the finest oranges in the world had rotted on the trees. The island's population was now

830,000, and would soon reach a million, in spite of continual emigration to other West Indian islands and to Céntral America. About half the people were connected with churches. and sent their children to school, and these were progressing in other ways, too. The other half, if we did not take care, would fall back. The churches had to win these people as well as to build up their own, who were already being emancipated from the old Obeah superstition, and many of whom had risen wonderfully above the defects of their race. Multitudes, in fact, were daily coming nearer to the true Christian standard; and his was the only missionary diocese where, apart from special enterprises and emergencies, the Church was supported by its own people. Dr. Joscelyne, Coadjutor Bishop of Jamaica, also addressed the meeting.

The five-year-old daughter of a Brooklyn man has had such a large experience of dolls that she feels herself to be something of a connoisseur in children.

Recently there came a real live baby into the house

When it was put into her arms the fiveear-old surveyed it with a critical eye.

"Isn't it a nice baby," asked the nurse. "Yes, it's nice," answered the youngster, hesitatingly. "It's nice, but it's head's loose."

The Army and the Navy were the agents of Pitt's statecraft, and he used them separately or together, according to circumstances, to gain his object, namely, a favorable peace. Ambassadors, Governors, and departments were similarly his agents, and every one of them Pitt bent to his purpose, and all to a single purpose. There was dogma in Pitt's day as there is in ours, but he brushed it all contemptuously aside. To suppose that Pitt ever regarded the Army as a sword in the hand of the Fleet is to misinterpret his strategy in a ludicrous manner. In Pitt's day it was the statesman, not the admiral, who ruled. For Pitt neither the amphibious nor the Continental school had any gospel worth the telling. He preached the first in Opposition, and practised both the first and the second in power. He used the Army alone and the navy alone, and he combined the two when the occasion required it. What he regarded was not the theories of Nonconformist schoolmasters, but facts. He pursued the aggrandisement of his country and the destruction of the enemy, and for these ends he used the tools at his hand as the conditions and circumstances of the time dictated. If there still remains unwritten the history of those ten years when he was silently absorbing the knowledge which was the secret of his ultimate power, it is indisputable that, unlike the little politicians of today who confines his attention to the tiny circle of Westminster and party politics, he devoted unstinted effort to the comprehension of the grave military problems which confronted the England of his day, and that he was fully acquainted with them when he rose to the high-

The concentration of all strategic initiative in his hands lowered the departments of War and Admiralty to that subordinate position which they must unavoidably occupy if war is to remain an act of government and is to be firmly grasped and controlled by a Minister of the Crown. Each department was given its work and each commander allotted his task in conformity with the general plan. The duty of the department was not to dabble in the higher strategy and to wage war on its own account, but to second each commander with all the resources at its disposal; while to the commander himself the widest latitude was accorded within the limits of his clearly defined mission.

est place in the councils of his country.

Such was Pitt's method, and such the means whereby he created the modern British Empire, unalterably fixed the destinies of half mankind, and raised his fame to a height attained only by a few grand figures in English history.

This Week-The Best Bargains of All

COLONIST

VICTORIA

Some very unusual bargains are those offered for Monday. It looks as if the best bargains have been left for the last week of July. Although it has been in many cases at a great loss to ourselves, we are greatly pleased at being able to give the public the tremendous values that we have offered this month. For the last few days it will pay to watch our advertisements and our bargain tables for bargain lots that we are cleaning up.

Great Footwear Values for

Monday There is no department in the ouse that is furnishing better bargains than the Shoe Department. Ever since the sale started we have been offering the most astonishing shoe values, and as the month draws to a close, and the lines become broken we are offering greater bargains than ever, as these wo specials will prove.

o Pairs Ladies' Genuine Patent Colt Oxford Shoes, medium opera toe, Cuban heels, Goodyear welt soles. Edwin C. Burt's Reg. \$5.50 line. Monday **\$2.50**

Pairs Men's Fine Patent Colt Blucher Cut Boots. Goodyear welt soles. Reg. \$6.00 values, Monday **\$2.50** Extraordinary Sale of Women's Afternoon Dresses

Women's Fancy Dresses, reg. \$20 to \$55. Monday, \$9.75

This certainly can be termed a fitting climax to a month of wonderful value-giving. These beautiful dresses, comprising the very finest lines that we carry, made of the handsomest and best materials, and trimmed only with the richest and most expensive trimmings, will be offered for sale at much less than the cost of making alone. These garments are really dressy and tasteful dresses, not too much trimmed, but enough to give a good amount of style and rich enough to wear on any occasion.

Dresses Worth \$20 to \$9.75 \$55. Monday....\$9.75

Note the Great and Genuine Reductions

I Pink and White Challie Dress, reg. \$20.00. Monday . \$9.75 I Blue and White Challie Dress, reg. \$20.00. Monday . \$9.75 1 Navy Chiffon Venetian Dress, reg. \$27.50. Monday. . \$9.75 I Navy French Panama Dress, reg. \$30.00. Monday ... \$9.75 I Black and White Challie Dress, reg. \$30.00. Monday \$9.75 I White and Black Challie Dress, reg. \$30.00. Monday \$9.75 I Black and White Spot Challie Dress, reg. \$35.00. Monday \$9.75 1 Navy Cashmere Dress, regular \$35.00. Monday \$9.75 I Nile Green Cashmere Dress, regular \$35.00. Monday \$9.75 Pale Blue Linen Dress, regular \$35.00. Monday \$9.75 I Brown Crepe de Chine Dress, reg. \$37.50. Monday \$9.75 1 Blue Fancy Stripe Eolienne Dress, reg. \$55.00, Monday \$9.75

A Clearance Sale of Madras and **Fancy Muslins**

45c to 75c Madras Muslins Monday 35c

For a quick clearance we offer for sale on Monday about 300 yards of Madras Muslin in ecru, a large variety of neat floral and scroll designs. In addition we have a large assortment of colored Madras muslins in a good range of floral and conventional patterns, in many different combination colorings. Some have fringe on one edge, some frings on both edges, regu lar prices 45c to 75c. Monday 35¢

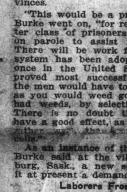
45c to 75c White Figured Muslin 350 bout two hundred yards of

White Figured Muslin in different patterns, that sold regularly at 45c to 75c. On sale Monday at 35¢



\$3.75. Special at \$2.50 DESSERT KNIVES, celluloid handles. Regular, per dozen, \$5.50. Special at \$3.50 DESSERT KNIVES, celluloid handles. Regular, per dozen, \$6.00. Special at \$3.90 CARVED HANDLE BREAD KNIVES, good steel. Regular 25c. Special at 15¢ CARVED HANDLE BREAD KNIVES. Regular 75c. Spe-IRON HANDLE KNIVES AND FORKS. Regular, per dozen pairs, \$1.50. Special price, per dozen pairs, at .. \$1.00 BONE HANDLE KNIVES AND FORKS. Regular, per dozen pairs, \$2.00. Special at, per dozen pairs \$1.50





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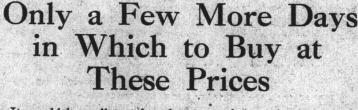
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It would be well to take advantage of the reductions on this enamel ware, which will only hold good for a few days more. The Elite Enamelware is the best procurable. It would be well to bear that in mind. It is made with four distinct coats of light blue, lined with white. At these reduced prices you can buy it at less prices than are asked for very inferior grades.

ENAMEL' SAUCEPANS, 21/2 qt. size, medium deep. Regular \$1.00. Special at 75¢ ENAMEL SAUCE PANS, 11/2 quart size, med. deep. Regular 75c. Special at 65¢ ENAMEL PRESERVING KETTLES, 18 quarts. Regular \$3.50. Special at \$2.75 ENAMEL PRESERVING KETTLES, 17 quarts. Regular ENAMEL PRESERVING KETTLES, 14 quarts. Regular



