

Standard Oil Case farming in the adjacence was begun the six weeks's programme was begun the with a public lecture at the Landing W. along the lines of an ordinary Farm-Chi-ers' Institute meeting. The fact that a meeting of that kind is possible in a a meeting of that kind is possible in a A Engine on C. P. R. at Owen d Gets in Way of Express —Engineer Killed New York, May 26.—Testifying the government suit to dissolve to Standard Oil company, Edward McKenna, vice-president of the Ch The construction of the wright brothers, the American service and a function of the conductors of the state of the wright brothers, the American service and a function of the conductors of the state of the wright brothers, the American service and the wright stated down the state of the state state of the state of the state of the state of the state of t McKenna, vice-president of the cago, Milwaukee & St. Paul ra said under cross-examination that four directors of the Standa r

sense an agricultural centre, ing the last two or three yea erable impetus has been farming in the adjacent con ing in the

ays well stocked with {

should have. All the } essentials and every-

CRS by the quire, also to match at the same ces range from 30c LEDGERS, DAY CASH BOOKS, etc., price from \$6.00 to 50¢ DELIVERY BOOKS, BOOKS, at 25c, 20c, 15c, ** ** ** ** ** ** ** PADS, at, each, 15c

x Special ISC in a good, readable }

id in the lot are to be

h, Coulson Kernehan, er, Bertram Mitford, llon, Hawley Smart, Le Queux, Hamilton Ielville, Louis Tracy, oyle,

Shoppers

helpful. It will be ng at a distance. By iness we have made it department that we er expert supervision, ers are properly attention being paid to ally. The many huny year testifies to the sue a most complete nd much useful infor-

oses 5.30

Rome, May 30.—Delagrange, the ronaut, beat the world's aeroplane cord today, flying 12,750 metres and maining in the air 15 minutes and

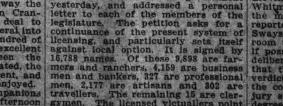
the depate was continued and star at 12:15 a.m. Mr. Lennox's sendment was accepted without a

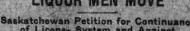
sulates. The relugeos are an and as they have an inborn hat the Turk, their statements are ac here with considerable reserve.

per cent, and large gains in oats and flax. The improved market for the latter crop has led to a great increase in the land given over to it, especial-ly on the Soo line and Arcola branch, where American farmers' are in the majority, and are not affected by what they consider the groundless prejudice against flax as robbing the soil. On the main line of the C.P.R., a long settled country, there is not a great amount of land to be brought under cultivation, but Moose Jaw dis-triet expects to grow four million bushels this year as against three mil-lion last year, with 15 per cent in-crease in acreage, and much new land being brought into cultivation by steam plowing outfits. BLACK HAND CRIMES Agent of Nefarious Organ on Shot Down By Indig-nant Brooklyn Mother

New York, May 30.—With an infant hitched to her breast, Mrs. Teresa elipia, of Brooklys, today meted out ummary vengeance upon a man who be declared she bed supprised in the

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>







Tuesday, June 2, 1908 VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> The following table shows the pro-duction of the various districts for the years 1905, 1906 and 1907; several very good quarries of sand-On Vancouver Island three new col-| (2,240 lbs.) of which 5,664 tons were First June Suggestions Canadian Wheat Flakes, per package.... W. O. WALLACE, THE FAMILY ... CASH GROCERY Phone 312 :--: Corner Yates and Douglas Streets TWO DAYS Genuine Sacrifice Sale of down chutes, mine cars, rock falling in stopes or levels, rock falling down chutes or openings, timbering, mis-cellaneous, underground and surface. The summary follows: CUTLERY Sold for consumption in Canada (Tons-2,240 lbs). 14,592 140,987 155,579 Sold for export to United States (Tons-2,240 lbs). 220 59,890 60,110 Sold for export to other countries (Tons-2,250 lbs)..... developed, for the treatment of which a concentrator is now in process of brick, and is sold at about \$15 a thou-The summary follows: The value of the mineral products of the Province for the year 1907 is greater than that for any preceding centrator is now in process of Commencing Tuesday next sand. Total for District.... 14,812 200,877 215,689 The manufacture of lime is carried The zinc smelter exected at Frank, in Alberta, for the treatment of British Columbia zinc ores, has not, as yet, been started. The Canada Zinc company, Limited, has begun the building of a small plant at Nelson,/designed to treat the com-plex galena-zinc blende, ores of the The zinc smelter erected at Frank, The following tables indicates the markets in which the coal and coke output of the Province was sold:— Coast Collieries. Coast Collieries. year, and amounts to \$25,882,560, showing an increase over the last year of \$902,014, equivalent to an increase of Watch our Tuesday advertisement and Coast Collienies. 3.6 per cent, and is greater than the Yates Street Window display nas begun the building of a small plant at Nelson, designed to treat the com-plex galena-zinc blende ores of the Slocan district by a process of electric smelting under the Snyder patents, whereby it is hoped to recover the lead and zinc in the metallic state, and also save the sliver contentis with the lead. The electricity for the process is to be obtained from Bonnington fals. The tightness of the money market delayed the construction of the plant, but the provincial legislature, at its 1908 ses-sion, advanced a loan of \$10,000 to ald in completing the plant. The sort set is used to the greater ton the solution of the south o **B.C. HARDWARE CO., LTD.** Phone 82 P.O. Box 683 Cor. Yates and Broad Sts THE LOCAL MARKETS **Retail** Prices Royal Household, a bag Lake of the Woods, a bag Royal Standard



Provincial legislature, at its 1906 session, advanced a loan of \$10,000 to aid in completing the plant.
Platinum is known to exist in various parts of the province, association is considerably greater than this people to build roads for the plant now constructed and in operation is considerably greater than the work would help to repair the voite people without pay, though the same particular districts has this people to build roads for the work will age the lindians express a similar determination but they are work willing, as nearly all the reserve. At Tsame the soon as building in stone become the function of platinum has been made.
The province abounds in quarry sites from which excellent building stone become soon as building in stone become made.
The province abounds in quarry sites from which excellent building stone become soon as building in stone become made.
The province abounds in quarry sites from which excellent building stone become soon as building in stone become made.
COUNCIL FIXES SCALE of MUNICIPAL WAGES
South Saanich Councillor Runs
South Saanich Councillor Runs
Foul of Read Super State and and by previous of the draining of water from the allor determined by the duard with litigation by the owners of the and formerly known whose mere in the alloged to be doubt.
The south Saanich Councillor Runs FEAST FOR THE MORBID

Purity Moffets Best, per sack..... Wild Rose, per bag Calgary, a bag Hungarian, per bbl Snowflake, a bag Snowflake, per bbl

Three Star, per sack Foodsturn. Bran, per 40 hs. Shorts, per 40 hs. Shorts, per 100 hs. Feed Wheat, per 100 hs. Chop Feed, best, per 100 hs. Cracked Corn, per 100 hs. Hay, Praiser River, per ton. Hay, Alfalfa Clover, per ton. Hay, Alfalfa Clover, per ton. \$15.00 20

Tegetables Laporte, Ind., May 30.—The auction sale of the personal property left by Onions, Australian, per

FIOUR

Five Thousand People Gather at Auc-tion Sale of Articles on Guinness Murder Farm

	Cassiar:	success.	men employed on the roads of the municipality of South Scenich or	sands of dollars. He strongly advo-	Laporte, Ind., May 30The auction	Lettuce, two heads
And solution of the solution	Skeena	The value of the gold produced	whether, as Councillor Nicholson al-	vice as to its exact position in the	sale of the personal property left by Mrs. Belle Guinness yesterday was	Onions, Australian, per 1b Potatoes, local, per sack
<text></text>	Fort Steele 154,963 4 3 306 116 422 Windermere 54 64 6 6 9 422	ing the year 1907 was \$4,055,020, a de-	crimination, were questions which	council to take a stand," he main-	thousand people. Many of the articles	Cauliflower, easi
	West Kootenay: Ainsworth	cent. About 95 per cent. of the gold	night's fortnightly meeting. Council-	and we might as well know where we	price. It is estimated that the total	Red Cabbage, per 1b
	Neison	smelting copper-bearing ores. The	started when, prior to the meeting, he	legal advice and Mr. Saul will be so	what they would have been at an or-	Asparagus, per 1b.
	Trail	operation is at Hodley in the Oceanor	prepared by the road superintendent	manager of the D C Electric com	The postal card vendors and fakers	Fresh Island, per dozen
	Lillooet	milled about 32,000 tons of ore, from	Just before the meeting concluded the	pany, for the grade of Mount Tolmie	owners did a thriving business. At	Canadian, per lb.
Data of the state is the state it was not been been been been been been been bee	Ashcroft-Kamloops	Silver.	the council on the elected represents	poses to locate a work track to the	five hundred rigs were tied about the	Cream, local, each
		in the movines during the same 1007		over tor a week pending the refer-	in the sale of the horse driven by	Manitoba, per lb.
<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>						Victoria Creamery, per lb Cowichan Creamery, per lb
<text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text>	In explanation of the table, it should tries while still insignificant shows an	1 ounces and in value of the product of	norintendent Us nointed out unhand	the second se	succheru walchuog. All of these	
<text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text>	employing 12 men for four months is about 40 per cent.	uncen is tound associated with lead,	\$2.25 a day and others \$2.50 and \$2.75. "It looks mighty funny," he averred.			Oranges, per dozen
<text><text></text></text>	12 months, so that the total given is is loopfined to one component the Wal	being found in conjunction with		Reeve Quick stated that on a previ-	other inquest report on one of the	Figs, cooking, per 1b
<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	uals who worked in mines during the 1907 some 16.372 tons of coke from			ised to ask the council's permission	determine annae of death theirsh it is	Bananas, per dozen
<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text></text>	Washed screenings: of this 1.560 tons	per cent. of the total provincial out-	skill as reckmen and in other work and the foremen he had paid at a	line within the municipality but it	by persons to the coroner unknown.	Raisins, table. per ib
<text></text>	ore mined" forms some criterion of the ing to 14,812 tons.	20 non cont all from another	higher rate. He declared that he knew what he was doing and that he	doubted if the company had any right	Alternative of the second states of	Cranberries, per lb.
	the cost of labor is in a more of less set were still the against 11,011	these districts is less than it was last	was showing no discrimination. "If	he referred to the advice given last	a start when a start of the sta	
 A model is a set in the production of the production	In this respect it is intersting to note but the export sales of coke which in	Lead.	cillor Nicholson, "Fll resign. I know-	had been consulted, to the chect that	of Murder of Robert G.	Brazils, per lb.
 The function of the second of t	tons of ore mined to each man em- were only 220 tons-practically nothing.	during 1907 about 47,738,703 pounds		into any agreement for the best ad-	Holmes	Almonds, California; per lb
 The section along the section along the mountain bit is provided about the section along the mountain bit is provided about the section along the mountain bit is provided about the section along th	shows, approximately, that, taking the	of lead, having a market value of \$2,- 291,458, a decrease, as compared with	jecting, he said, to the workmen being	prevent the tearing up of the streets		Pecans, per lb
 man is large on the speed is greater is a speed is greater is gr	tons of ore mined for each man em- the western slope of the mountains is	4,669,514 pounds, and in value of	not see why some got it and others	such an agreement had been entered	suspicion of having a knowledge of the	Tish.
 The section of concernence of the section of concernence of the section of the sect	pect, however, the districts vary very three senarate collieries being worked	rived chiefly from the Fort Steele	workmen treated alike. The superin-	The council proposes to spend a	chasing agent of the Edison Common-	Halibut, fresh, per 10
The uses in The life set in Crew is not set in the state methods collery, white set in methods collery, white set in methods (set in the set in	the figures show 59 tons mined to the VIZ. Michel, Coar Creek and Carbon-	following table:	by Councillor Nicholson as "bull doz- ing" and he declared that if the super-	of Mount Tolmie this year. If it was	wealth Company, who was found dead in an alley on the morning of May 21,	Cod, fresh, per lb
 and a solution of correspondence of the interview of control into the solution of correspondence of the interview of control interview of contro interview of control interview of control interview of contro	179 jons in Trail Creek (Rossland) Crow's Nest Pass Cosl Co Itd al-	Fort Steele	do so. There were lots of other com-	passengers on the proposed new line	has confessed to the police that he was present at the killing of Holmes, al-	Salmon, fresh red, per 1b
 The accurate function of the spectral to starting to make sta	ore tons.	Ainsworth 3.654.775 7.66	petent men who could be got to fill the position.	they feel that the company will prob- ably, when it is through ' with the	though he denies having taken part in the actual murder. Jacobson, in his	Oysters, Toke Point, per dezen .40
 diffy on Be difficult afful in Be marked with the difference of the second of	Such generalization, of course, does but is now opened up again.	All other districts 669,795 1.41	practice of paying the foremen fifty	track, either leave it there or tear up the rails and leave the road in bad	confession, implicates other men who are in custody. They are Samuel Mc-	C-140
 Alternates of the strates of the strat	districts mentioned the mines vary in C P Py are connected with the	21,100,100 100.00 1	men. There had been some "kicks"	on a previous ocasion in another part	George Miller. Their ages range from	Smoked Herring
 And a construction of constructio	grade shipping ores, and others low-1 will not ship cost until 1908	The output of compar for 1007	should settle the matter and decide on		Jacobson told the police that Mc-	Black Bass, per 10
Non-Shipping Mines and Num ber of Men Employed, Total, Number Men Mun, District. Men for another bit and per forman and per forma and per forman and per forma	must be taken not to carry these aver- Crow's Nest Pass Coal Co., mined	40,832,720 lbs., having a gross value of	so that no disputes would arise. "I	The second se	him down and that Lewis struck him	Black Cod, salt, per lb
NumberNumberMenMenDistrict:ofenjoyedTotal.Mines. under grönd. Above grönd.Coast and Cassiar72445Coast and Cassiar72445Coast and Cassiar51112Parken Mark1512Trail Creek.100Trail Creek.100Trail Creek.100Trail Creek.11215Trail Creek.11215Total10255Total10255Total10255Total112127Total112127Total		which is to be accounted for by the	ed Mr. Pim. "The late reeve told me	complaints having been made by Mr. Blyth's neighbors of what they claim-	he, McEwen, Lewis and Miller, had	Beef, per Ib
Coast and Casalar	Number Men Men	mines were only run for about nine	Councillor Haldon considered that	ed was a nuisance, answered the ac-	denot of the Illinois Central till mid-	Mutton, per Ib
Slocan D. (Slocan Sloc City, Ainsworth) 23 49 66 115 Trail Creek. 10 2 5 114 Trail Creek 10 2 5 114 T	Mines. under gro'nd, above gro'nd,	ing been shut down, at least partially,	to look after the road work and that he should have the say in the matter	ordering the animal tied up, by writ- ing that, "the animal had latterly been	gether, and near Adams street saw a	Lamb, per quarter, hind2.00
Trail Creek 1 0 6 <td< th=""><th>East Kootenay (Ft. Steele & Windermere) 6 6 1 7</th><th></th><th>Michalana mainkalasi that 10</th><th>and is now no nuisance. MI, DIVIII</th><th></th><th>Geese, dressed, per 10</th></td<>	East Kootenay (Ft. Steele & Windermere) 6 6 1 7		Michalana mainkalasi that 10	and is now no nuisance. MI, DIVIII		Geese, dressed, per 10
Coal.The actual production of coal in British Columbia during the year 1907 has been nucleically confined to the Weiling Colleries in South-EastSold as coal in Canada. 215.221Need Pass Colleries in South-EastNote the Weiling of the South Weiler StateSold as coal in Canada. 215.221Total sold as coal in Canada. 215.221 <th>Nelson</th> <th>per, accompanied by the financial de- pression in the East closed the</th> <th>the case the council had better go out of business at once.</th> <th>some of the members on the item of</th> <th>and Lewis beat him on the head with a hammer which he drew from his</th> <th>Chickens, per lb, live weight.121/2 Guinea Fowls, each</th>	Nelson	per, accompanied by the financial de- pression in the East closed the	the case the council had better go out of business at once.	some of the members on the item of	and Lewis beat him on the head with a hammer which he drew from his	Chickens, per lb, live weight.121/2 Guinea Fowls, each
Coal.The actual production of coal in British Columbia during the year 1907 has been nucleically confined to the Weiling Colleries in South-EastSold as coal in Canada. 215.221Need Pass Colleries in South-EastNote the Weiling of the South Weiler StateSold as coal in Canada. 215.221Total sold as coal in Canada. 215.221 <td>Lardeau and Trout Lake </td> <td>for another two months. For the nine months the mines were in operation</td> <td>Councillor Mannix suggested that in the case of the foremen the ratepayers</td> <td>value of goat's milk as an article of</td> <td>pocket. They then dragged Holmes</td> <td>Pigeons, dressed, per pair Rabbits, dressed, each</td>	Lardeau and Trout Lake	for another two months. For the nine months the mines were in operation	Councillor Mannix suggested that in the case of the foremen the ratepayers	value of goat's milk as an article of	pocket. They then dragged Holmes	Pigeons, dressed, per pair Rabbits, dressed, each
Coal.The actual production of coal in British Columbia during the year 1907 has been nucleically confined to the Weiling Colleries in South-EastSold as coal in Canada. 215.221Need Pass Colleries in South-EastNote the Weiling of the South Weiler StateSold as coal in Canada. 215.221Total sold as coal in Canada. 215.221 <td>Total</td> <td>the output was greater than ever be- fore for a similar period.</td> <td>of each ward should choose their own, thus giving many competent men in</td> <td>averred, having ordered their patients</td> <td>found afterwards, and robbed him. The arrests of the three other men</td> <td>Hams, per ib</td>	Total	the output was greater than ever be- fore for a similar period.	of each ward should choose their own, thus giving many competent men in	averred, having ordered their patients	found afterwards, and robbed him. The arrests of the three other men	Hams, per ib
The actual production of coal in Brit- ish Columbia during the year 1907 has coal in Cranad. 218,221 been made in the Rossiand Camp, for been made in the Rossiand Camp, for the year, since i acquired railway con- the year, since i acquired railway con-	Coal. (2,240 lbs.) of coal, the disposition of	The most serious falling off in pro- duction has been in the Coast Dis-	getting work, but finally on motion of	of the goat, and he thought there was a great chance for anyone who had	were promptly made, and all of them deny having been connected with the	Pork, dressed, per 1b121/2
Next Pass Collieries in South 2235 Kootenay, and to the Weilington Col- liery Co. and the Western Fuel Co. operating on Vancouver Island. In ad- dition to these, a new colliery has been dition to these, a new colliery, by the Nicola Valley Coal and Coke Co., which ship- ped during the last three mounts of the year, since it acquired rallway con-	ish Columbia during the year 1907 has Tons. Tons.	heen made in the Decalest Increase fias	the rule that hereafter the scale of pay	the capital to go into the goat rais-	ing been with Jacobson on the night	
opened up at Middlesboro, near Cout- lee, in the Nicola Valley, by the Nicola Valley Coal and Coke Co., which ship- ped during the last three months of the year, since it acquired railway con- the manut of coke made from the	Nest Pass Collieries in South-East Sold as coal in U. S291,410	ser degree.	\$2.50 for skilled and rockmen and \$2.75 for foremen With this areas	The attempt of the municipality, to have the Indians of the Tsartlin and	or May 21st, but all told a consistent story of their whereabouts, and their	Clover, Mammoth, Red, per lb. Clover, White, per lb.
opened up at Middlesboro, near Cout- lee, in the Nicola Valley, by the Nicola Valley Coal and Coke Co., which ship- ped during the last three months of the year, since it acquired railway con- the manut of coke made from the	Rootenay, and to the Wellington Col- liery Co. and the Western Fuel Co., Total sold as coal 509,631	TAKE NOTICE that 30 days after	Councillor Nicholson declared he was not satisfied and he wished his	Tsawont villages, whose reserve is within the municipality do work upon	statements are now being investigated.	Clover, Alsyke, per lb
opened up at Middlesboro, near Cout- lee, in the Nicola Valley, by the Nicola Valley Coal and Coke Co., which ship- ped during the last three months of the year, since it acquired railway con- the manut of coke made from the		for a renewal of license for the Dense	test made note of, declaring that "we shall hear of this later"	the roads in the way of repairing and maintenance has resulted in failure	Fort William, Ont., May 26Thos	Rye Grass, Italian, per 10. Red Top, per 1b
ped during the last three months of the year, since it acquired railway con- the amount of coke made from the the year, since it acquired railway con- the amount of coke made from the the year is not since since summarized for the test, let your te thinker, east coast of island or on by water flowing from the higher the indians of Tsartlip been drowned. Then went out on the prove to you that for purity. I	hollows at a line of the hollows at a		Will Get Lengt Advice	The matter was taken up with the	Johnston and Bert Jenkins, both em-	Orchard Grass, per lb
the year, since it acquired railway con- nection, some 10,000 tons of coal. 1222,870 tons of coal was 205,541 tons 1222,870 tons of coal was 205,541 tons	ped during the last three months of	WANTED-Thirty to fifty sections of	cipality is responsible for damage done	tled the matter. The communication	missing since Sunday afternoon, and fears are entertained that they have	Put it to the test let your te
preme.	nection, some 10,000 tons of coal. The amount of coke made from the 322,870 tons of coal was 206.541 tons	Mainland. P. D. Hillis, Room 9, Met-	levels upon the property of those on	village have now to repair and main-	been drowned. Then went out on the bay sailing and have not been heard	prove to you that for purity, figuality and reliability "Salada"
		1125	a tower level was brought up by al	tain the road to their several small	of since.	preme.
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Non-Shipping Mines and Num	ber of	Men I	Employed, 190)7.
	Number	Men	Men	
District.	of	employed	employed	Tota
the second s	Mines. u	nder gro'n	d. above gro'nd	
Coast and Cassiar	7	23	49	72
East Kootenay (Ft. Steele & Windermen	re) 6	6	1	7
Slocan D. (Slocan, Sloc. City, Ainsworth	h) 28	49	66	115
Nelson		3	Same 1	- 4
Trail Creek		Ő.	`õ	õ
Lardeau and Trout Lake		12	Same and A states	16
Boundary	10	26	6 -	32
Total	61	119	127	246
	Sector Contract	1. San Brank	CARLES MERICES	

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Mr. Man these pe

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the door a talk wi gested m and I fur see her mother whether ing over it was for nothing hesitatio told me I said, it least; bu Elliott th must act former

ferent co with one all the th 'but you Carter.'

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to tell yo then told , "After ded: I do although ed for brl repute." this: Al torious, a paper." ."Well,"

want to Garescl "But a per now asked: " case goe tomorroy

well, the truth tell the f further; not tell "I do n versation I left her her moth "On th came up

came up cution pr not yan lished in er she w after I id and sinc been tell wish to that imp "I cons a remand

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suggestic had been the girl, Mann. I stated th Monday, on with girl's sto been all however, somethin

Garesche

Cour

Tuesday, June 2, 1908.

ggestions

THE FAMILY ASH GROCERY and Douglas Streets

Sale of

RY

day next

vertisement and bw display

CO., LTD. Phone 82 P.O. Box 683

HE LOCAL MARKETS **Retail Prices**

lousehold, a bag . the Woods, a bag tandard Best, per sack ...

per bag .. a bag an, per bbl de, a bag ke, per bbl Best, per bbl. Snow, per sack \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$7.75 \$1.70 \$6.80 \$7.75 \$1.70 \$2.00

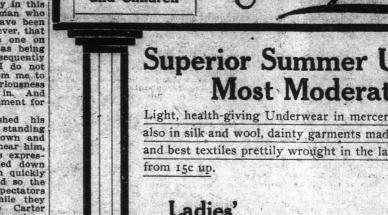
Foodstuffs, sr. 40 bs. br 10 ibs. \$1.70 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.85 \$1.70 \$2.00 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$1.85 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$2.00 \$1.70 \$2.00 \$1.70 \$2.00 \$1.70 \$2.00 \$1.70 \$2.00 \$1.50 \$1.50 \$1.50 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$1.50 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$1.50 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$2.00 \$1.50 \$2.000 \$2.000 \$2.000 \$2.000 \$2.000\$2 bet per 100 ths. Vineat per 100 ths. per 100 lbs. per 100 lbs. ornmeal, per 100 lbs. 'eed, best, per 100 lbs. Corn, per 100 lbs. Corn, per 100 lbs. Taser River, per ton. Tairie, per ton. Italfa Clover, per ton.

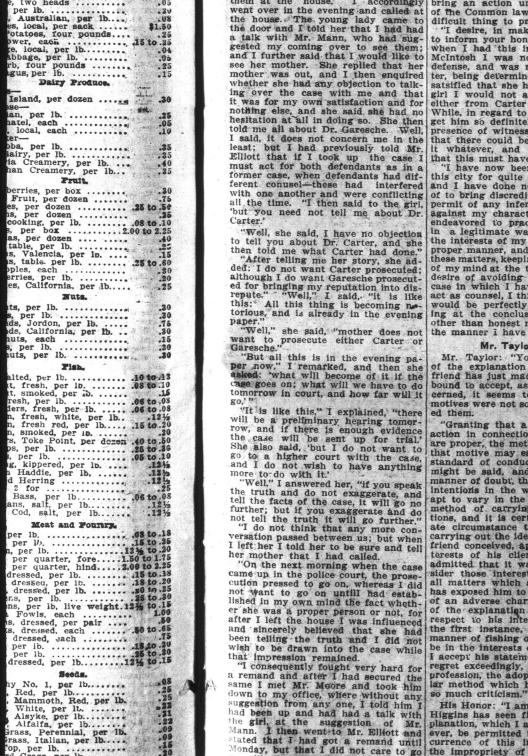
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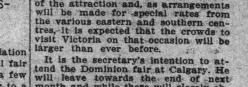
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Alfalfa, per lb..... Frass, Perennial, per lb. rass, Italian, per lb..... rd Grass, per lb. cky Blue Grass, per lb.

it to the test, let your tea-pot to you that for purity, flavor, and reliability "Salada" is su-



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VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

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troops to Canada as an attempt to take advantage of their country in an hour of peril. Some little ill-feeling was also caused by the fact that

We Are Going to Completely Furnish Many of the MES OF JI

Let Us Assist You in the Making of a Comfortable New Home



MONDAY ushers in June—the month of Roses and abundant weddings. Hundreds will, this coming month, for the first time in their lives, assume the mingled joys and responsibilities of a home of their own, and it is to this army of young homekeepers we issue a very special invitation to come in and consult us on the important matter of furnishings for their new home. Certainly, you want a cosy and comfortable home, and you are therefore interested in knowing the best place to procure the items necessary to the proper making of such a home. We pride ourselves in knowing better than any other Western Housefurnishing Store the require-

Tuesday, June 2. 1908

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ments of young people. The wide and varied experience we have gained during the years in which we have furnished thousands of homes, both great and small, is something money cannot buy. This experience is yours, and, with it, a choice of furniture styles and furnishing items such as no other store in the West can offer you. The pricings are the very fairest at which goods of equal quality could be sold. You young people will save much money and a "heap" of trouble by getting your furniture and furnishings here. You at least hold it to yourselves to investigate our offerings before deciding upon any purchases. Costs nothing to look and ask.

Open-Stock Dinnerware Patterns Before the advent of the "open stock"

idea in Dinnerware one had to buy dinner sets of fixed composition as made up by the manufacturer.

When you broke a piece it took months to obtain one to match it-frequently it was an impossibility.

From an open stock pattern you can nowadays build up a set from a small initial purchase or you can buy a complete set. And we can replace any breakage instantly -because we carry the patterns in bulk, not as sets. See the point?

Many new patterns recently added.

Ice-Saving Refrigerators Priced to Suit Your Purse

For those whose purses will permit of only a limited initial outlay for a Refrigerator, we have a splendid line of moderately priced refrigerators. The refrigerating system employed in these styles is superior to that usually found in the lower priced styles. The less elaborate interior fittings permit of a lower price. You'll find here refrigerators for every class. Shown on fourth floor.

Here Are a Few of the Offerings

REFRIGERATOR-Outside measurement, 26 x 17 x 40 in. Galvanized lined. An excellent low-priced refrigerator-an ice-saver. \$12.00 -

The Bride Goes Away

with tears of happiness in her eyes after gazing at the tokens of friendship and love delivered at her home by us at the direction of her hosts of friends. Our long suite is

Wedding Presents

-any time of the year, but particularly at this time. The display has been reinforced with the daintiest of the new things by European and American manufacturers.

Prices to fit your purses. Gifts bought now, will be held for later delivery, if preferable.

Alla .

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there stand helplessly by and see this in a manner that cannot be mis-many of them go down to ruin. We appreciate an administration which is conducted honestly and progressively. Senator William Stewart has been writing his political recollections, and that can point to the statute books and records of the several departments without fear of what may be disclosed by the failure of those responsible for the by the keenest criticism. It has, of course, not been possible to quiet the it is employed with firmness and good judgment.

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dians also feel a pride in the glory of Britain, which they are prond to share, although they are conscious that they may not as a separate political entity contribute very much towards it. When Lord Milner says there should be a wider patriotism, which will em-brace all the parts of the Dominion over which the British flag flies, he states the secret of imperial solidarity which in part depends upon racial tiss, in part upon trade relations, but more mot appreciated in the United King-dom as it ought to be. The overture for closer trade relations made by Can-ada have not been received in a re-sponsive spirit, and while we are far from putting reciprocal tariffs in the make the Empire one and indivisible to anything tending towards the propi and the Molfer Country has not been and the Molfer Country has not been to anything the Country has not been and the Molfer Country has not been to anything the Country has not been the indifference of the British people to anything the Country has not been the Molfer of the British people to anything the Country has not been the built to be the British people to anything the country has not been the built to be the British people to anything the country has not been the built to be the British people to anything the ding towards the pro-motion of trade between the Dominion and the Molfer Country has not been the public interest. As we have

anything be more absurd than such a sentence? In addition to this fine the defendant was sentenced to five, years'

imprisonment. The law did not per mit him to be imprisoned for life, and yet it permits a penalty amounting to over 800 years. Such things make the administration of justice appear

Near Yates



Laundry Bluing

Simpler, cleaner and infinitely better than the old way; made in little sheets—a sheet for a tub; 26 sheets in a package. 10c worth will last an ordinary family six months. Get it from

Cyrus H. Bowes, Chemist Government Street

EFRIGERATOR-Outside measurement, 30 x 20 x 54 in. Galvanized lined and conveniently arranged. Excellent value, at, each. **\$22.50** REFRIGERATOR-This style measures over all 36 x 21 x 46 in. Gal-

REFRIGERATOR-A white enamel lined style of liberal pr and marked at a popular price. Measures $32 \times 22 \times 56$ inche Price.

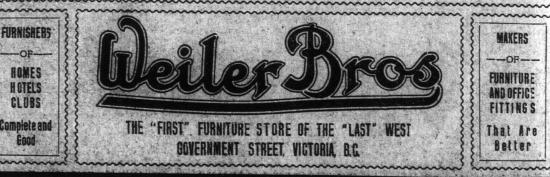
\$30.00

Sole Agents for McCray Refrigerators-Best Made

We are particularly proud of this season's showing of McCray Refrigerators. These re-frigerators represent the very latest in refrigerating systems. The present perfection of the McCray Refrigerator is the culminating effort of twenty-five years' experience in building refrigerators. Each year has produced improvements and new developments, until at the present there is offered the very best constructed refrigerator on the market. Still the cost is not prohibitive. The small increase in first cost is justified in the many years of faithful service and the great reduction in ice bills for all time to come. We are sole agents.

McCRAY REFRIGERATOR-Ice capacity 60 lbs. White enamel lined. Price, each \$59.00 McCRAY REFRIGERATOR-Ice capacity 100 lbs. White enamel lined. Price, each \$65.00 McCRAY REFRIGERATOR-Ice capacity 100 'bs. McCRAY REFRIGERATOR-Ice capacity 75 16-White tile lined. Price, each:.....\$85.00 McCRAY REFRIGERATOR-Ice capacity 125 lbs. White tile lined. Price, each \$90.00 McCRAY REFRIGERATOR-Ice capacity 215 lbs. White enamel lined. Price, each \$95.00 McCRAY REFRIGERATOR-Ice capacity 100 lbs. White tile lined. Price, each.....\$100.00 Much the finest line of Refrigerators ever shown in the city is now shown here.

You will find this by far the finest line of Refrigerators ever shown in this city. We should appreciate an opportunity to show the se and to explain some of their undisputed points of superiority.





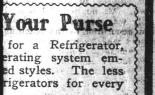
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une—the month of hdant weddings. ng month, for the assume the minlities of a home of his army of young very special invinsult us on the imings for their new want a cosy and bu are therefore inbest place to prory to the proper e. We pride ourr than any other Store the requirehave gained dures, both great and burs, and, with it, ther store in the th goods of equal ey and a "heap" at least hold it to n any purchases.

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EVOLUTION OF THEOLOGY of the founder of Rome was a vestal virgin. The duty

It is sometimes argued that one of the strongest evidences of the existence of a Deity is the fact that we cannot find any race of mankind, however degraded, that has not some trace, very shadowy though t may be, of a belief in a Supreme Being. An argument from the universal belief of humanity seems to pre-suppose some original and instinctive idea, not product of reason, but one that is as natural as that one should eat when one is hungry or rost when one is tired. The late Joseph Cook, in his lecture entitled "Does Death End All?" pursued this line of rgument to prove that there must be a future life. there is such an original and instinctive idea it ould seem to be conclusive. There is a school of writers who are utterly opposed to the idea that any lue whatever attaches to these aboriginal conceptions, and they dispose of this primitive theology by explaining it as an effort to account for natural enomena. The explanation is more difficult of eptance than the thing it professes to explain. If enomena. we assume that mankind originally was devoid of asoning, and that one of the first uses of his menta. powers was to evolve some sort of a theology, we are met by the fact that it is by no means certain that the natural reasoning powers of the lower races are inferior to our own. It is easier to believe that the lowert conceptions of a Deity may be a perverted recollection of a higher conception than to suppose that they are the fundamental ideas of mankind out of which the later systems of theology have been evolved.

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Tuesday, June 2, 1908

Modern research has greatly broadened our knowledge of the ideas of the ancient world in regard to the existence of God. We now know that the stories of heathen mythology by no means repre-sented the beliefs and opinions of the learned, although they may to a greater or less extent have in-fluenced the minds of the uneducated. The most, ancient records of which we have any knowledge, disclose that the principle of purity, justice and truth was recognized as an actual force, as something more than a mere abstraction. There seems to be good reason for saying that the worship of Baal, which was simply a perverted form of sun-worship, really was the outgrowth of this earlier belief. From the deification of the principle, which found its best visible expression in light, to the worship of the sun as the source of light the transition was easy, and with the development of materialistic ideas the wor-hip of Baal would come out naturally enough. We have already pointed out in previous articles that the monotheism of the Israelites was the worship of a tribal diety, who was different from the gods of ther nations only in being more powerful than they Ancient theology does not appear to have been able to conceive of a Deity possessed of any quality in the nature of mercy. If it accepted the idea of a God, it altributed to him qualities which were as relentless as fate. We say this with the qualification that there must be much in the earlier doctrines of which we can know nothing at all; but as far as we are now informed the first evidence of a God who could and would forgive sin is to be found in the Jewish Scripwould forgive sin is to be found in the Jewish Scrip-tures. We do not say that there is no evidence of such a belief in any other literature, but only that we do not know of any. We find nothing of the kind in Chinese theology, or philosophy, for the Chinese do not appear to have any definite theology of their own. We do not find it in Hindu theology, for the only way by which man could hope to escape from fin according to the teaching of the Hindu philoso-phers was by undergoing a series of transmigrations of which the ultimate result was the absorption of thers was by undergoing a series of transmigrations. of which the ultimate result was the absorption of e individual into the universal spirit. The idea of the individual into the universal spirit. The idea of a God of Love through whose mercy eternal joy was possible seems to be of Hebrew origin. It finds ex-pression in the Psalms, but is more specifically set out in the Gospels. Going back to the earliest his-torical records and following the course of theologi-cal development through many centuries, we seem to be able to trace it from a conception of a Deity which represented all that is best and purest in man's nature. This became corrupted, and was merg-ed in a complex and absurd polytheism, out of which came a monotheism of a Hmited kind in which the came a monotheism of a limited kind, in which the came a monotnessm of a limited kind, in which the Deity was represented as only an exaggerated man, possessing all the human qualities, including hatred, vindictiveness, changeability and anger. Later this conception gave way to that of a God who was both able and willing to forgive sin, and from whom there could be derived a power that enabled its possessors could be derived a power that enabled its possessors to accomplish things not possible to those who did not possess if. The idea that the Deity is revengetul and that His sense of right and justice are the same as ours has not yet been wholly abandoned. The churches still insist upon a mathematically sufficient salvation, although to do so they must deny the Deity the possession of the qualities which they claim are His essence. Old ideas die hard, and in nothing more so than in religious matters, because in this line of thought alone has it been impressed upon men that it is wrong to employ their reasoning facul-ties. But in spite of all priestly opposition the work of evolution is going on, and mankind is getting a clearer idea of the nature of the Deity, and the clearer it gets the more it is seen to be like that which the it gets the more it is seen to be like that which the Divine Man presented. Present day evolution of theology is towards Christ. The mists of eclesiasticism are being driven away by the strong wind of enlightened reason, and the glorious figure of the Son of Man is becoming clearer and clearer every day. As yet we may not hope to know fully what le was. As yet there is work for faith to do. It may not be possible for any one to say exactly what is meant when some devout soul tells us of the instimable value of accepting Christ. If this were the only good thing that we could not explain there might be reason for rejecting it because of the lack of an explanation; but we are surrounded with things that are inexplicable. There is nothing more sur-prising in the statement that as "the wind bloweth where it listeth, and we hear the sound thereof and cannot tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth, so is everyone that is born of the Spirit," than in the fact that a stone released from the hand falls to the ground and we cannot tell why it falls. We are learning by slow degrees that there are phenomena which are none the less real because they are spiritual, that "God is a Spirit and they that worship Him must worship Him in Spirit and in truth."

of the vestal virgins was to keep ever alight the ac-red fires in the temple of Vesta. Some writers have seen in this a relic of sun-worship, but it is far more probable that it was instituted for the purpose of probable that it was instituted for the purpose of preserving fire during an age when the art of pro-ducing flame, except by rubbing two pieces of wood together, had either been lost or had not been dis-covered. It is premature in view of the incomplete-

covered. It is premature in view of the incomplete-ness of the ancient records to come to any definite conclusion on the subject, but there seems to be rea-son for thinking that about one thousand years before the Christian Era the fands around the Mediterranean were in a condition resembling the Dark Ages, which followed the destruction of the Reman Empire. There is abundant evidence that five hundred years pre-viously a high state of civilization prevailed from the charge of Chine in the Erest to the Atlantic cover of shores of China in the East to the Atlantic coast of Spain on the West and from the forests of Central Europe on the North to the equatorial regions of Af-rica in the South, a civilization in which Arabia and rica in the South a civilization in which Arabia and India shared. In the article on Abraham it was men-tioned that his family might have come from Southern Arabia, where more than two thousand years before Christ the Minean Kingdom had attained great wealth, power and a high civilization. Egypt dominat-ed Northern Africa at this time and extended her sway over Palestine and parts of Syria. In some of the oldest tombs in the Nile valley are found ornaments of amber and articles made of tin, which are prima facie proof of commerce with the people then living along the shores of the Baltie and with the inhabitants of Britain. It also shows that at that remote period, more than four thousand years ago, the people of southern Britain possessed the art of min-ing and smelting tin. It seems probable that the civilization which spread over Southern Europe this time was guite independent of that which been developed in Egypt or Babylon. It had a literature of its own, although very few remnants of it have been discovered. Babylonian civilization had made great progress and its influence was felt far north into what is now Turkestan. It probably even pene-trated into Siberia, but between its sphere of influence and that of Chinese culture was a great area inhabit-ed by the Parthians, whose advancement does not appear to have been very great. Separating the Babylonians from the Egyptians, were the Hittites, a nation numerically powerful and ruling a large coun-

try. They possessed some culture and have left some records that have not yet been deciphered. The degree of culture and refinement, the progress in arts and science attained by these people of forty centuries ago can only be surmised. When we think of the chances for the destruction of all evide civilization, which four thousand years would present, the wonder is not that so little is left but that anything remains at all. When we think how little is known with certainty of Aztec civilization, which perished less than four hundred years ago, we will not be sur-prised at the little we can learn of people who lived in an age ten times more remote. But sufficient is known to warrant the statement that when we treat of the Makers of History, we can only deal with those who have played a part in an era that is by comprove the suggestion, and quite easy to support it by evidence which bears every semblance of probability:

SOME NEW BOOKS

In "The Missioner" Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim has produced a story of great strength and absorbing interest. In it he portrays the evolution of two charac-ters, which are apparently almost at the opposite poles of social position and personal qualities. His characters are admirably drawn, Wil a Thorpe Hatton, the heroine, being very much out of the com-mon, and a continual source of surprise to the reader, As she certainly must have been to the Missioner, Victor Matheson. Indeed, it is a story of surprises, and if at times the author skates on rather thin ice in point of delicacy, he never quite breaks through, and only seems likely to do so on a very few occa-sions. It is a novel of contrasts, and the idle rich, the submerged tenth, the earnestness of mission work in a large city and the frivolity of that half-world, which is partly artistic and wholly immoral, are de picted in high lights. The Missioner is in his way even a more unusual character than the heroine. Their first meeting is dramatic; in fact all their en-counters are of an unusual kind. The subordinate characters are admirably sketched. The book is il-Instrated. It is published by the Copp. Clarke Co., Limited, of Toronto, and the sale price is \$1.50. "The Iron Heel" is a story by Jack London, and it is designed to show the probable working out of social problems at some time in the future. Like all his stories, it is well and gracefully written and if one should think that Mr. London has espoused Socialism for commercial reasons, he nevertheless is able to produce a very interesting book. The author's reputation and the theme of his tale will ensure a wide circle of readers for the book, which is issued by the McMillan Company of Toronto, and is sold for \$1.50. Cassell & Co., Ltd., of London, Toronto and else-Cassell & Co., Ltd., of London, Toronto and else-where, are issuing a work in 24 fortnightly parts en-titled "Women of All Nations." The text is admir-ably written and the illustrations, which are from photographs, some of them being colored, are admir-ably selected. Part One is chaftly introductory, and is profusely illustrated by pictures of women of the dark races. It also contains a chapter on the women of Polynesia. If one can judge from this first part, the work will be one of very great interest and value the work will be one of very great interest and value, Price, per part, Price, per part, The same firm is issuing in five parts, "The Royal Academy Pictures and Sculpture," for 1908. The re-productions are in black and white, and are very beautifully done. The whole will make an exceed. ingly attractive book.

worshipped as was the affection itself. She loved, trance before her. The swinging door held no more love, as being a gift and an attribute of God, there-the sacred meaning of the past. A blank wall confore the beauty and devotion of her life with Beau-harnals, therefore the poblity and the sacrifice of her

AN HOUR WITH THE EDITOR

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

life as Empress of the French. As a child she possessed the gifts of sympathy, of instinctive understanding, of personal beauty and rare charm of manner, which afterwards made her the most popular woman at the French court; as a child,/too, she possessed all the winning and lovable qualities which later made her character shine out among the noblest of her time, when she was under the stress of bitterest pain and humiliation. The first meeting between Bonaparte and Josephine

took place when the former had become known as the conqueror of Paris, and had attained a high position politically. He was already well on the road to fame, and felt that the world held mighty things in store for him. He was then twenty-six years old. The Viscountess de Beauharnais had paid a brief call upon him, to thank him for an act of kindness he had shown to her son Eugene. Her vivaclous beauty and her graceful aristocratic bearing at once impressed the young general, and the next day he hastened to return her call. After all the visitors had left, Bonaparte still remained. He had said little during the whole atternoon, and now that they were alone, he began to pace up and down the drawing room, his hands behind his back, his eager eyes upon his hostess' face.

"General," said the Viscountess, in smiling per-

plexity, "the others have gone, and it is my hour to drive. Will you excuse me?" "Madame," he responded, stopping suddenly in his walk, and gazing intently upon her. "Will you give me your hand? Will you be my wife?" Astonished and amused, Josephine refused to take, him seriously, and Bonaparte, for the time being, pleaded with her in vain. But every day saw the renewal of his suit, and so ardently did he pursue the Viscountess, and so flattering was the homage he paid her, that she could not fail to be impressed. She wrote at this time a letter to her friend, Madame de Chateau Renaud, in which she spoke principally of the avowed love of Napoleon for her, and stated her own unsettled feelings in regard to him. > "I am frightened," she wrote, "at the power he seems to exercise over everyone who comes near him. His searching look has something strange which I cannot express, but which seems to subjugate all who meet it. The first bloom of youth has build in. Can I therefore hope that this passion, which in General Bonaparte resembles an attack of madness, General Bonaparte resembles an attack of madness, . The first bloom of youth lies behind me will last long? If after our union he should cease to love me, would he not reproach me for what I had done?"

Nevertheless, Napoleon had his way in this as in most things. His pleading finally won the Viscountess' consent, and they were married, though two days after the wedding the general left France for Italy. It was while away on this campaign that he sent her the letters which she carefully preserved and which have come down intact to us, letters which prove that during the first few years of their wedded life Josephine was very dear to Napoleon, though he always placed her second to his ambition. He wrote always placed her second to his ambition. He wrote shortly after his departure praying her to return to him with Junct, whom he had commissioned to fetch her. "Misesy without remedy, sorrows without com-fort, annitigated anguish will be my portion if it is my misfortune to see him come back alone, my own adored wife," he wrote. "Hinot will see you, he will breathe at your shrine, and perhaps you will even grant him the blessed and unsurpassed privilege of kissing your checks!" And I: I will be far away! You will come here to my side, to my heart, to my You will come here to my side, to my heart, to my arms! Take wings, come, come! Yet journey slowly, the road is long, bad, fatiguing! If your carriage were to upset, if some colamity were to happen, if the exertion!-Set out at once, my beloved one, but travel slowly"—and in another letter, when he hears of his wife's illness, "I am nothing without you... I can scarcely understand how I have lived without knowing you. Your portrait and your letters are always before my eyes. I still cling to honor, for you hold it; to fame, for it is a joy to you; if it were not for this. I would have abandoned everything to hasten to your feet. What sometimes comforts me is to know that on fate depends your sickness, but that it depends on no one to oblike me to outlive one, but travel slowly"-and in another letter, when

the sacred meaning of the past. A blank wall confronted her gaze. Napoleon had had the doorway

sealed and plastered. Though the Empress' heart must have been break-ing when the final public ordeal came, and she acknowledged her acquiescence to the act of divorce-ment, her courage did not fail her. She was acting for Napoleon's benefit, she was sacrificing all of her claims upon her husband, because it was his wish, and because in no other way could she serve him. Her interest in him, her loyalty to him, her love

for him never waned. During the years that fol-lowed, when a younug wife had taken her place, and Napoleon had become the father of an heir, his joy was her joy, his pride her own. She begged him to let her see the little King of Rome, and afterwards talked to the Emperor for hours of the child's beauty, his, kingly manner, his baby pratile. Though a fathomless gulf lay between her and

Napoleon, she still had no thought apart from him. And when at last his downfall came, and he went an and when at has his downfail came, and he went an exile to the Island of Elba, her first and instant de-mand was that she, be allowed to accompany him, a request that was coldly refused by Napoleon, who bade her remember that "it was for another to have that privilege," a privilege, nevertheless, of which Maria Louise did not avail herself.

It was the misfortune of her beloved Emperor that finally brought on Josephine a brooding illness, the result of which was fatal.

"You will see," she said to the Duchess d'Abrantes, who visited her at Malmaison, "You will see that Napoleon's unhappiness will cause my death. My heart is broken—it will not be healed."

A few days after she had spoken thus she died, the last word upon her lips being Napoleon's name.



While a small boy was fishing one Sunday morn-ing he accidentally lost his foothold and tumbled into the creek. As an old man on the bank was helping him out he said: "How did you come to fall in the river, my little man?" "I didn't come to fall in the river. I came to fish," replied the boy.

Little Ethel is the young daughter of a contractor in Philadelphia. One of her sisters has recently en-tered into an international marriage. Ethel was asked the other day by one of the teachers, "Whom did the ancients say supported the world on his shoulders?" "Atlas," answered Ethel. "Quite right," said the teacher, "and what supported Atlas"." "Oh," answer-ed Ethel, "I suppose he had an American wife."

A. M. Downes, late secretary of New York's fire department, related at a dinner a fire story. "At the end of the first act of a drama," he said, "a man leap-ed autriedly to his feet. I heard an alarm of fire,' he said. 'I must go and see where it, is.' His wife, whose hearing was less acute, made way for him in silence, and he disappeared. It wasn't fire,' he said, on his return. 'Nor water, either,' said his wife, coldly."

A shooting party, putting up at Amos Libby's Maine camp, found their sport much interfered with by rain. Still, fine or wet, the old-fashioned barome-ter that hung in Amos's general room persistently peinted to "set fair." At last one of the party drew his attention to the glass. "Don't you think now, Amos." he said, "there's something the matter with your glass?" "No, sir, she's a good glass an' a powerful one," Amos replied, with dignity, "but she ain't moved by trifles."

Douglas Jerrold had a genius for repartee. Per-haps his most famous reply was to Albert Smith, whom he disliked and frequenily abused. Smith srew tired of being made the butt of the other's wit, and one day plaintively remarked: "After all, Jerrold, we row in the same boat." "Yes." can be answer, "but not with the same skulls." He hated snobbish-ness, and when Samuel Warren one day complained that at a ducal house where he had dined he could get no fish, "I suppose," said Jerrold, "they had eaten it all upstairs."

WITH THE POETS The Singer's Love

S SAZZONS

A PICE A

The Singer's Love There lived a singer in France of old By the tideless, dolorous, midland sea. In a land of sand and ruin and gold There shone one woman, and none but she. And finding life for her love's sake fail. Being fain to see her, he bade set sail, Toucht land, and saw her as life grew cold, -And praised God, seeing; and so died he. Died, praising God for his gift and grace: For she bowed to him weeping, and said. "Live"; and her tears were shed on his face Or ever the life in his face was shed. For she bowed to him weeping, and said, "Live"; and her tears were shed on his face Or ever the life in his face was shed. The sharp tears fell through her hair, and stung Once, and her close lips touched him and clung Once, and grew one with his lips for a space; And so drew back, and the man was dead. O brother, the gods were good to you. Sleep, and be glad while the world endures. Be well content as the years wear through; Give thanks for life, and the love and lures; Give thanks for life, O brother, and death, For the sweet last sound of her feet, her breath, For gifts she gave you, gracious and few, Tears and kisses, that lady of yours. Rest, and be glad of the gods; but I, How shall I praise them, or how take rest? There is not room under all the sky For me that know not of worst or best, Dream or desire of the days before. Sweet thing or bitterness, any more. Love will not come to me now though I die, As love came close to you, breast to breast. I shall loathe sweet tunes, where a note grown strong Relents and recoils. and climbs and closes.

<text>

-Algernon Charles Swinburne. the stranger stores in

Legend of the Kangaroo

Legend of the Kangardo "I don't know what in the world to do," Lamented the poor mother kangardo; "In hunting for food very fast I should go, But I can't, "cause my babes: are exceedingly slow; So I often must stop In the midst of a hop To wait for the tots to crawl up in a row."

The kangaroo couldn't help fuss, fret and fume; For days she was plunged in the darkest of gloom. However, a plan to her came one fine day: A pocket she sewed in her skin right away,

igerators. These reent perfection of the erience in building nents, until at the arket. Still the cost y years of faithful sole agents. e capacity 60 lbs. h.....\$50.00 e capacity 100 lbs. h.....\$65.00 e capacity 100 'bs. e capacity 75 164.\$85.00 Ice capacity 125 lbs. e capacity 215 lbs. ·····.\$95.00 e capacity 100 lbs. ors ever shown in the lere. in this city. We their undisputed





Western Europe derived its culture from Greece through the medium of Rome. Hence the early an-nals of Greece were regarded as the beginning of his-When it was learned that India and China tory. claimed to have reliable records going much further hack than the classic works of the early Grecian writers, great doubt was expressed as to their accuracy, and even today the claims advanced for an ancient civilization in those Asiatic countries are popularly regarded as very much open to question. Within recent years investigations among the ruins. f the old cities of Egypt and Western Asia have recaled records showing conclusively that, the culture classic Greece was, so to speak, as of yesterday comparison with what preceded it. When we folow the story of Greece and Rome seven hundred ears before Christ, we find ourselves involved in an

are able to go we find settled institutions whose

the indicates a long period of previous develop-We saw last Sunday that the reputed mether



IOSEPHINE, EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH

Whatever may be our feelings in regard to those motable women who have made history by following the dictates of their hearts, we must all unite in paying the same tribute to the memory of Josephine, as the French people, who one and all adored her, gave to her while she lived; the tribute of our ten-derest sympathy. Through her love she won for her-self the highest position in the world, perhaps the highest position ever held by any woman, and through her love she lost all that made life splendid, all that made, life dear, by making a sacrifice for the man made life dear, by making a sacrifice for the man she loved that not one woman in a million would connextricable tangle of myths, fables and traditions. would be a mistake to regard these as the inven-ions of fanciful narrators, or dismiss them as the disorted recollections of a people living under exceed-agly primitive conditions. No matter how far back

she loved that hot one woman in a million would con-sent to make. The love story of Josephine is not, to the same extent, Napoleon's love-story. In this wonderful man's character there were lacking the essentials to make the experience of a grand passion possible. But with Josephine, as is the case with most noble wo-inen, the object of the affection was not so much

but that it depends on no one to oblige me to outlive you. . . I love you above all that can be conceived; never has it come to me to think of other women; you entirely, you as you are, can please me and fetter all the powers of my soul; my heart has no folds closed from your eyes, no thoughts which befolds, closed from your eyes, no thought, everything long not to you; my energies, arms, mind, everything in me, is subject to you; my spirit lies in your the day when you will be inconstant to me, or when you will cease to live, will be the day of my death. Nature and earth are beautiful, in my eyes, only

cause you live in them." Certainly the letters of the general were fervent of almost state of the general were fervent and glowing and full of all the passionate tenderness of a husband who was lover as well. These letters, and there were many of them, Josephine always trea-sured, even after she had been abandoned, and her place taken by another. They still remained to her, her most preclues passessing until her direct her most precious possession until her death. Throughout many of Napoleon's campaigns his

integration in the second seco another's companionship. After his triumphs in italy, he took a brief rest at the pleasure castle of Monte-bello, near Milan, and here began a long series of fetes and entertainments in which Napoleon and his wife were greatly honored, and where for the first wife were greatly honored, and where for the first time since their marriage they were free to enjoy themselves without letting any thought of care or call of duty disturb the serenity of their pleasure. Undoubtedly these were the happiest days in the life of Josephine. Amid enchanting surroundings, adored by her husband, her favor sought by the neblest in the land, one and all uniting to do her homáge. Josephine forgot all the sorrow of the past and lived only in the dazzling present. only in the dazzling present.

But such peaceful conditions could not long exist. Napoleon was never to know contentment. The more he accomplished, the more there was to acco There were great things to be done in Austria, Ger-imany, France, Egypt. Napoleon could not rest. His triumphs were all shared by Josephine, who now seemed to live only in and for him. She obeyed him implicitly in all things. If he bade her follow him, no matter how rough, or how long the road, she al-lowed nothing to prevent her journeying to him. If he bade her remain behind, that indeed was the hardest task, but her word was law in this as well, though

est task, but her word was law in this as well, though she always wept bitterly at their separation. In Josephine's ginhood, it is said she had been told by a negro prophetess that she would one day be Queen of France and more than a queen. The pro-phecy, if such it was, was fulfilled, but such exaitation Brought no happiness to the wife of Napoleon Rumor had told her what must inevitably follow, the Rumor had told her what must inevitably follow, that in order he might leave behind him an heir to his empire. Napoleon must take a younger wife Drama-tists have pictured for us the last pitful scene of Josephine's wifehood. At Fontainebleau the apart-ments of the Emperor and Empress communicated with one another by a small door to which both held a key. When the wish of Napoleon had been made known to her, and Josephine was in an agony of grief at the idea of a separation, she bethought her-self of the many times she had sought ber huebend in grief at the idea of a separation, she bethought her-self of the many times she had sought her husband in the privacy of his own spartments, where any de-mand she might make he could not refuse, so great was the charm of her presence. On tiptos, therefore, drying her eyes and calling smiles to her lips she turned the knob. The door was looked. She ran for her key and fitting it in the look turned it noiselessly, then sently opened the door. But with a sudden shriek of despair she fell back. There was no en-

The scientists are finding out many things about ancient nations, some of which may be true and some not. Inference is often advanced as fact. Guesses grow into possibilities and possibilities into proba-bilities and probabilities into certainty. Dr. M. G. Kyle tells a story which illustrates one method of argument. An Assyriologist boasted to an Egyptologist that "the Assyrians understood electric relegraphy because we have found wire in Assyria." "Oh," said the other, "we have-not found a scrap of wire in Egypt, therefore we know the 'Egyptians understood wireless felegraphy."

Sir John Millais tells this story on himself. He was down by the banks of the Tay, painting in the rushes of his famous landscape. "Chill October." which has thrilled us all with the ineffable sadness and mystery of the dying summer. He worked on so steadily that he failed to observe a watcher, until a voice said. "Eh, mon, did ye ever try photography?" "No." said the artist, "I never have." "It's a deal quicker," quoth his friendly critic, eyeing the picture doubtfully. Millais was not flattered, so he waited a minute before replying. "I dare say it is." His lack of enthusiasm displeased the Scot, who took another look, and then marched off with the Par-thian shot. "Ay, and photography's a mucklet sight mair like the place, too."

William H. Hotchkiss, one of the directors of the American Automobile Association, said the other day in Buffalo: "I believe that a man, to love automobil-ing thoroughly, must know all about his car—how to run it, how to clean it, how to repair it, how to take it epart. A friend of mine owns a small car. He has no chauffeur, and every time he goes out a breakdown occurs. No wonder. He said to me the other day: I took my runabout all apart yesterday." Did you? said 1; and, knowing his impracticability, I added, seriously: "Well, when you do that, you must always be careful not to lose any of the parts." Not'to lose any of them?" said he. "No fear. Why, when I put that machine together again yesterday, I had nearly two dozen pleces left over."

"It's a great help to be able to size up the men you come in contact with," said a business man to his son; "but it's more important still that you should first know yourself. For instance. A noisy bunch facked out of their club late one night, and up the street. They stopped in front of an imposing resi-dence. After considerable discussion one of them ad-vanced and pounded on the door. A woman stuck her head out of a second-story window and demand-ed, none too sweetly: "What do you want?" Tsh this the residence of Mr. Smith?" inquired the man on the steps, with an elaburate bow. It is, What do you want?" "Ish it possible I have the honor shpeakin' to Misshus Shmith? Yes. What do you want?" Dear Misshus Shmith? Good Mishus Shmith! Will you-hic—come down an pick out Mr. Shmith. The rest of us want to go home."

<text><text><text><text><text>

And her babies now ride Snug and close by her side, And swiftly and safe she now goes where she may,

How Does it Seem to You It seems to me I'd like to go Where bells don't ring nor whistles blow; Nor clocks don't strike nor gongs don't sound, And I'd have stillness all around.

Not real still stillness, but just the trees' Low whisperings, or the hum of bees. Or brook's faint babbling over stones In strangely, softly tangled tones.

Or maybe a cricket or katydid, Or the songs of birds in the hedges hid, Or just some such sweet sounds as these To fill a tired heart with ease.

If 'twern't for sight and sound and smell, I'd like the city pretty well; But when it comes to getting rest I like the country lots the best,

Sometimes it seems to me I must Just quit the city's din and dust. And get out where the sky is blue. And say, now how does it seem to you?

-Eugene Field.

The Lilao The Lilac The scent of Hiac in the air Hath made him drag his steps and pause: Whence comes this scent within the Square, Where endless duty traffic roars? A push-cart stands beside the curb, With fragrant blossoms laden high; Speak low, not stare, lest we disturb His sudden reverie!

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

The heaft of boyheed in him stirs; The wonder of the morning skies, of sunset gold behind the firs. Is kindled in his dreaming eyes; How far off is this sordid place, As turning from our sight away He crushes to his bungry face A purple illac spray. -Walter Prichard Faton in American b

-Walter Prichard Eaton, in American Magazine.

Watson on Tennyson

"Here was a bard shall outlast you all," writes Mr. William Watson in his copy of Tennyson. The poem is reproduced in The Fortnightly Review, and here are some of its stanzas:

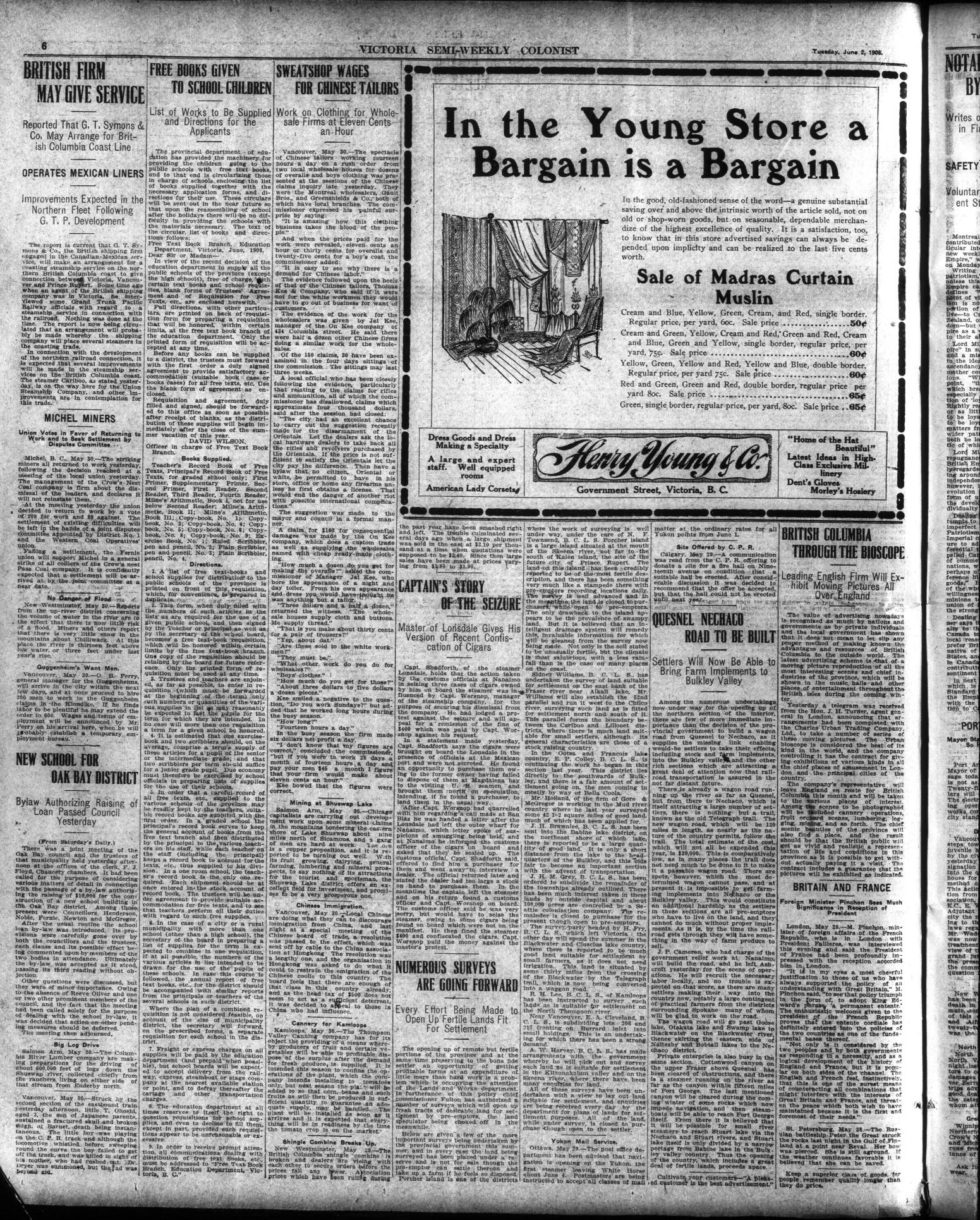
You phrase-tormenting fantastic chorus With strangest words at your beck and call: Who tumble your thoughts in a heap before us Here was a bard shall outlast you all.

Tou rack and you rive it, you dorce, you strain it Tou rack and you rive it, you twist it and man Form, you abhor it, and taste, you disdain it— And here was a bard shall outlast you all.

Prosody gasps in your tortured numbers, Your metres that writhe, your rhythms

sprawl; And you make him turn in his marble slumbe The golden-tongued, who outsings you all,

Think you 'tis thus, in uncouth contortion. That song lives throned above thrones that fa Her handmaids are erder and just proportion. And measure and grace, that survive you all.



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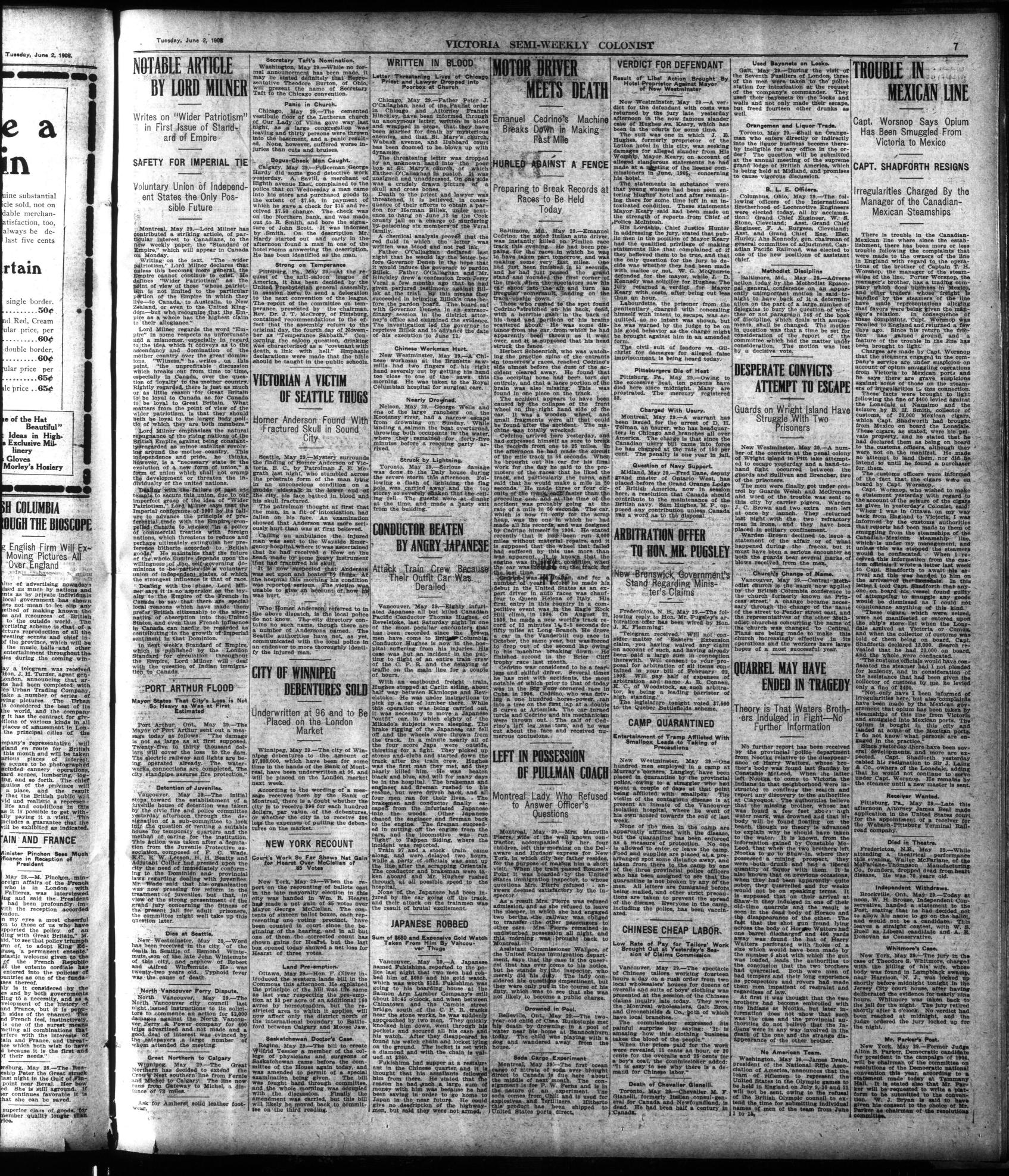
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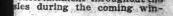
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linery Gloves

ay a telegram was received Hon. J. H. Turner, agent gennondon, announcing that ar-ts had been completed with es Urban Trading Company, take a number of series of ving pictures. The Urban is considered the best of its be world and the company. the world, and the company g it has the contract for giv-itions of various kinds in all it has training kinds in all ilons of various kinds in all places of amusement in Lon-

mpany's representative will gland en route for British this month and will be taken arious places of interest. e scenes to be photographed acluded cannery operations, hard scenes, lumbering, log-ing, and so forth. The chief auties of the province will a place, and the result that the British public will vid and realistic a represen-life and conditions in this as it is possible to get with ally paying it a visit. The paying it a ill be exhibited as indicated

AIN AND FRANCE

linister Pinchon Sees Much ficance in Reception of President

May 28.—M. Pinchon, min-oreign affairs of the French who is in London with Fallieres, was interviewed. ing and said the President had been profoundly im-with the reception accorded

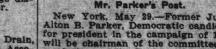
n my eyes a most cheerful in to those of us who have pported the policy of an ing with Great Britain." M. tid, "to see that policy triump rm of, to adopt King Ed rase, a permanent entente. siastic welcome given to the of the French Republic at the entente cordiale has entered into the policies of puntries as one of the funda-uses thereof. ses thereof.

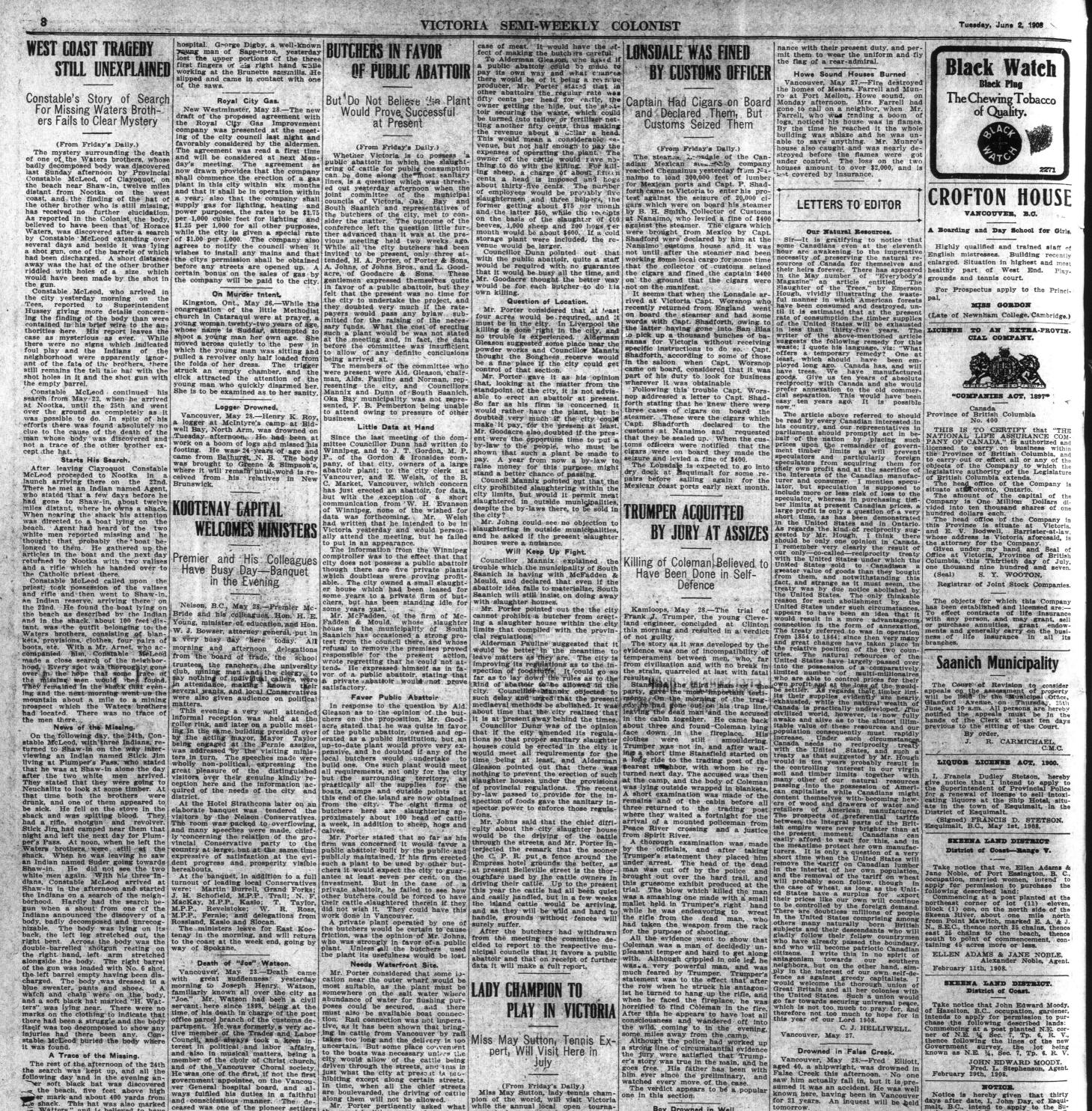
ly is it considered by the es and by both governments ding to a necessity, and as a velopment of the history of and France, but it is popu-th sides of the channel. The d French feel, instinctively, is one of the surget means one of the surest means ting all combinations that refere with the interests of ain and France, and threat-ice which both wish to have d because it is the first and of their needs."

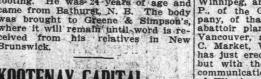
burg, May 28.-The Ruseship Peter the Great struck last night in the Gulf of Fin-point near Reval. Her bow point near Reval. Her bo ed. She is still aground. her continues favorable it hat she can be saved.

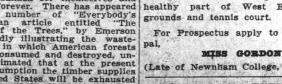
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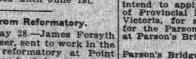
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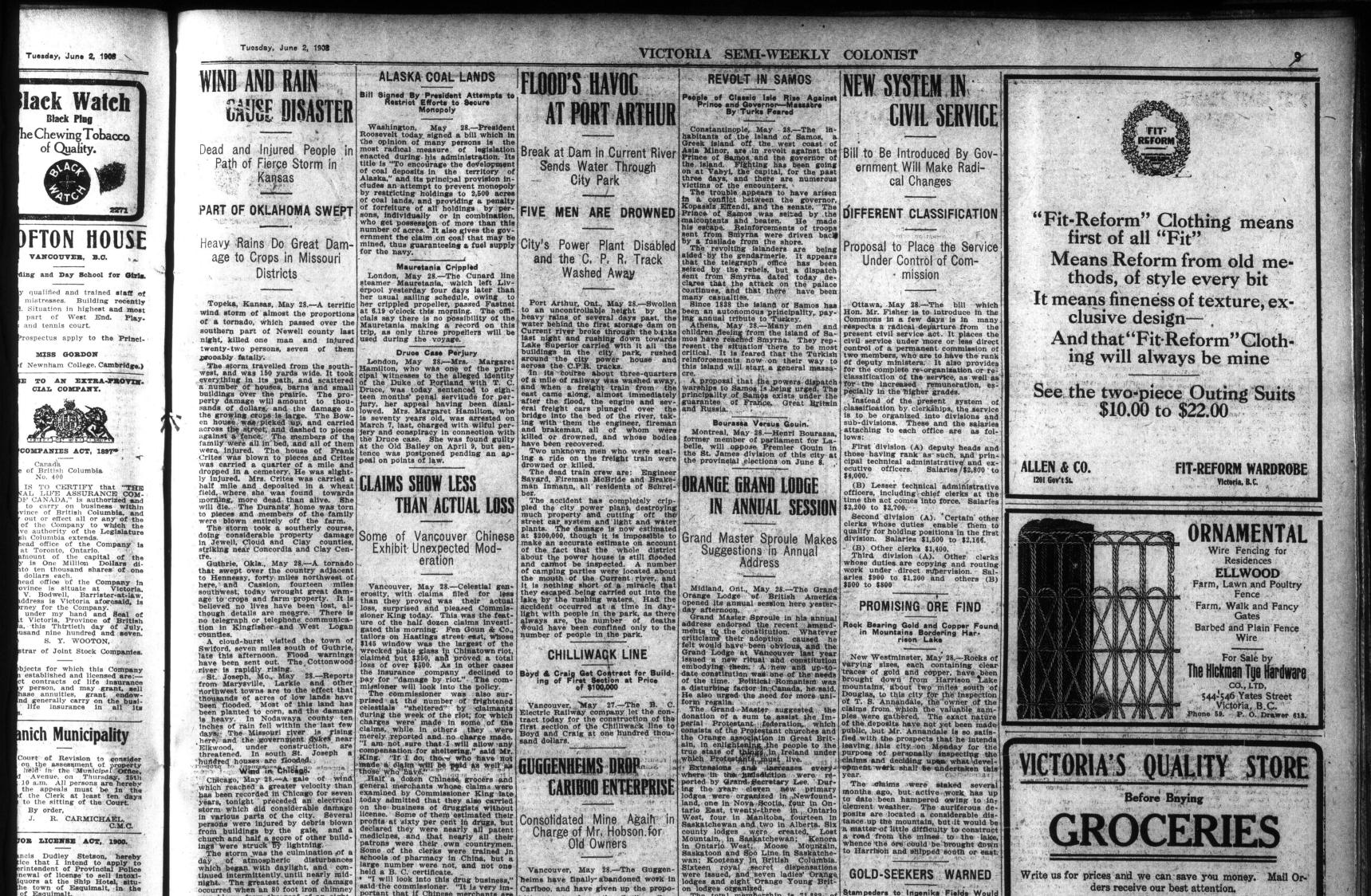


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lquors at the Ship Hotel, situ-he town of Esquimalt, in the of Esquimalt. ed) FRANCIS D. STETSON. lt, B.C., May 1st, 1908.

KEENA LAND DISTRICT trict of Coast-Bange V.

notice that we, Ellen Adams & bble, of Port Essington, B. C., on, married women, intend to or permission to purchase the g described land: g described land: encing at a post planted at the t corner of lot (11) eleven,) one, on the north side of the River, about one mile north int Mawitch, marked E. A. & J. ., thence north 35 chains, thence chains to the beach, thence point of commencement, conacres more or less.

ADAMS & JANE NOBLE, Alexander Noble, Agent ry 11th, 1908.

EENA LAND DISTRICT. District of Coast.

otice that John Edward Moody. on, B.C. occupation, gardener apply for permission to pur following described lands: cing at a post planted N.E. cor-N.E. ¹/₄ Sec. 7, Tp. 6, R. V., ollowing the lines of the new ent survey, the lot being s N.E. ¹/₄, Sec. 7, Tp. 6, R. V. JOHN EDWARD MOODY, Fred. L. Stephenson, Agent. ry 29th, 1908.

NOTICE.

is hereby given that thirty r date, I, John Day, of Esqui-c, intend to apply to the Su-ent of Provincial Police, F. S. f Victoria, for a Retail Liquor for the Esquimalt Hotel, lo-Esquimalt, B. C.

It, B.C., April 28th, 1908.

NOTICE.

is hereby given that thirty er date, we, Messrs. Price Bros., on's Bridge, Esquimalt, B.C., o apply to the Superintendent ncial Police, F. S. Hussey, of for a Retail Liquor License Parson's Bridge Hotel, located n's Bridge, B.C. PRICE BROS.

Bridge, B.C., April 28th, 1908.

NOTICE.

is hereby given that I intend to the Superintendent of Pro-olice for a renewal of my II-sell intoxicating liquors in the Hotel, Port Renfrew, to com-om the first day of July, 1908. HOSEDH W. WINTERAS JOSEPH W. WILLIAMS.

Well Drilling Co.

dence Solicited for Water Well Drilling.

equipment on the Island. Water ik from 30 to 200 feet on short Contracts for rock formations ' invited.

ss: Box 533, Victoria, 3.C.

which began with nearly mid-tinued intermittently until nearly mid-might. The greatest extent of damage occurred when an 80 foot iron chimney was blown from the roof of an eight-story building at 119 La Salle street. The chimney fell across a court, break should do so in a strictly legal way." Four additional claims, amounting to \$1,700, were submitted, this being the last day for receiving them. They are not in the list of two hundred sent to Ottawa by the Chinase legation in London through the Imperial gov-ernment. These bring the total claims to \$27,000, or more than three times the sum paid by the government to the Japanese. ing windows in the Brevoort hotel from the fourteenth to the sixth storfrom the fourteenth to the sixth stor-ies, and also crashed through a sky-light in a restaurant adjoining. One man was severely cut by broken glass, and scores of guests in the hotel and patrons of the restaurant were thrown into a panic. The wind, which reached a velocity of eighty-six miles an hour, crippied telegraph and telephone wires throughout the city. For a short time the city was almost cut off from com-munication with the outside world, but

NORTHERN COAL FIELDS munication with the outside world, but most of the damage in this regard was of a temporary nature, and was soon adjusted. The day opened with a se-vere electrical and rain storm which nton Company to Work on Lin G. T. Pacific-Talk of Gov-

ernment Purchases

vere electrical and rain storm which was almost a cloudburst. The hu-midity engendered by the outburst in-creased during the day, and the tem-perature mounted steadily, the maxi-in the being 79 degrees, 17 points above the minimum. The rainfall for the morning and evening storms was .95 of an inch, the heaviest for a long period. The storm was a portion of the dis-turbances which had been hanging over the middle west for several days. FIGHTING IN KOREA Japanese Have Fifty-Three Encount-ers with insurgents This Month vere electrical and rain storm which was almost a cloudburst. The hu-midity engendered by the outburst in-creased during the day, and the tem-perature mounted steadily, the maxi-

Killed by Bandits.

Seoul, Korea, May 23.—According to a military report, a total of 53 engage-ments were fought during the month of May in the campaign of the Japanese forces against Korean insurgents and forces against Korean insurgents and insurgents were killed, many wounded and a large number captured. The Japanese lost 30 killed. The insurgents invariably outnum-

Japanese lost 30 killed. The insurgents invariably outnum-bered the Japanese forces five to one. The greatest activity of the rebellious element has been in the province of Ham Kyondo and Kwang Wando. Many of the Korean insurgents, who we given the Japanese administra-tract, the insurrectionary movement and control since the only recognized and control since the only recognized Presbyterian Church Government, Kansas City, May 28.—That the gen-eral assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States does not

church in the United States does not intend that a few men shall dominate the executive power of the church was shown today, when that body, after 35 minutes of the liveliest kind of debate, adopted a resolution providing that no haid agents of the church boards or officers of the seneral essembly shall and control since the only recognized korean insurgent leader came to Seoul on May 27 and gave himself up. At the Japanese military headquarters it was confidently predicted that the entire disturbing element in Korea will be subdued within sixty days. Gen-darmas are now thorneethy distinction

officers of the general assembly shall be members of the executive commit-tee which will direct the administra-tion of the affairs of the church.

be subdued within sixty days. Gen-darmes are now thoroughly distributed throughout the disaffected provinces. Divorce Decree Granted. New Westminster, May 28.—The sec-ond divorce case set for trial at the spring assizes was heard yesterday by Chief Justice Hunter, when the peti-tioner, Frank Olheiser, was granted a decree which will be a decree absolute in six months if no valid objection is inade by his former wife, who is now living with another man in Vancouver. tion of the affairs of the church. Church Union. Church Union. Church Union of the affairs of the church. Church Union of the affairs of the church. Church Of England was concerned, the present year, he said, will witness one in six months if no valid objection is in ade by his former wife, who is now

heims have finally abandoned work in Cariboo, and have given up the proposition to purchase the Cariboo Con solidated Hydraulic company. This de cision was reached after a hundred thousand dollars had been spent carrythousand dollars had been spent carry-ing out the initial work for digging a series of ditches for securing a water supply. The Guggenheims also paid a similar amount to the contractors to be released from the contract to install a water system which in all was to cost half a million dollars. The principal shareholders in the original enterprise are Sir William Van Horne and R. B. Angus of Mont-real, to whom the property has now reverted. Superintendent Hobson is again in charge, though his advice was

again in charge, though his advice was not accepted by the Guggenheims who acted on the advice of their millionollar-a-year expert, John Hays Ham-

mong. . Sir William Van Horne recently wired instructions to Mr. Hobson to go ahead with the season's work, and preparations are being made for a big clean-up.

Belgian Elections.

Beigian Elections. Brussels, May 26.—The official re-turns of bye-elections in a number of provinces show that the government majority in the chamber had been reduced from 12 to 8, but in the sen-ate, it was increased from 14 to 18. The Socialists gained five seats. No doubt is expressed that the govern-ment will be able to carry through the Congo programme, despite the re-duced majority, but it is understod that concessions will be made regard-ing the special fund of \$10,000,000 al-loted by King Leopold to execute works in the Congo, and the princi-of every disbursement from the find would be admitted. Teduced from 12 to 3, but in the senter ate it was increased from 14 to 18 gray; grand secretary, Dr. George Mc-Donald.
 The Socialists gained five seats. No doubt is expressed that the government will be able to carry through the Congo programme, despite the reduced majority, but if is understood that concessions will be made regarding the special fund of \$10,000,000 allotted by King Leopold to execute works in the Congo, and the principle of ministerial counter signature of every disbursement from the find would be admitted.
 SHAUGHNESSY HEIGHTS
 C. P. R. Company Will Make All Improvements Before Plasing the Land on the Market
 Vancouver, May 28.-The C. P. R. will not place the Shaughnessy Heights addition, south of Fairview, on the market till 1910. The land is mow because and master systems before selling the streets and install electric light, sewer and water systems before selling the land.
 Gets Heavy Sentence
 Salem, Ore., May 28.-J. Thornburn Ross president of the Tile Gamentee

GOLD-SEEKERS WARNED were issued, and seven ladies' Oranga lodges and eight Orange Young Brit-on lodges organized. The total membership is 71,882, of which 3,316 are in Manitoba, 1,265 in Saskatchewan, 525 in Alberta and 1,897 in British Columbia. The total increase is 5,008, of which Manitoba contributed 29, Saskatchewan 135, Al-berta 75 and British Columbia 188. Stampeders to Ingenika Fields Would at Present Find Conditions Very Doubtful

Hazleton, May 28.—Concerning the Ingenika and Finley placer fields, your correspondent has talked with A. N. Johnson, Scott Bierns and Rosenthal. Each man has a somewhat different story and I am led to believe that it would be foolishness for people to rush in there at present expecting to pick gold up at grass roots.

ALBERTA MASONS

Grand Lodge Elects Officers-Corner Stone of the New Edmonton School is Laid

gold up at grass roots.
There is no doubt about gold being there, but in what quantity has not as yet been proven, and as near as I can learn the ground is very deep and water will handicap the work to a considerable extent.
p Mr. Rosenthal says the country looks promising, but would not advise many people to take the risk of going in at present. Transportation on the Skeena is now uncertain until after

Edmonton, May 28.—The grand lodge of the Masonic order for Alberta met again this morning at 10 o'clock. The question of changing the Masonic dis-tricts was considered, and it was de-cided that there should be six instead of three, as formerly. The next meet-ing place was set down as Lethbridge. The greater part of the morning ses-sion was taken up with the election of new officers, and this was not com-pleted when the grand lodge adjourned. Officers chosen up to adjournment are as follows: Grand master, Rev. W. G. Hogbin, Calgary; deputy grand master,

DEATH OF MR. PENZER

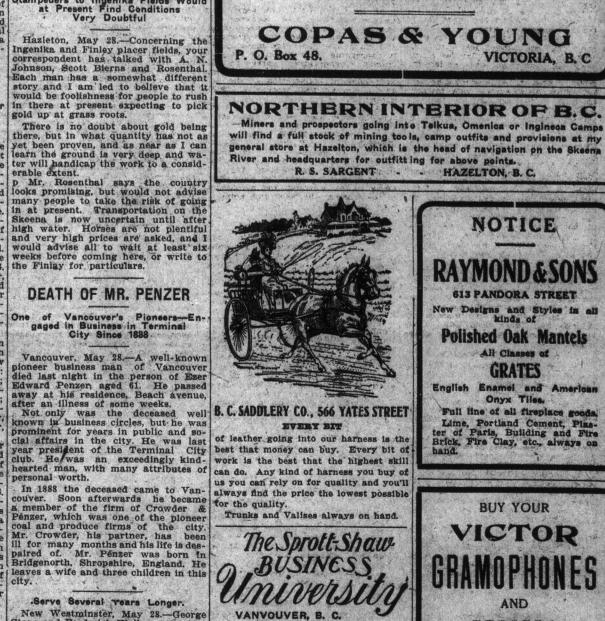
As follows: Grand master, Rev. W. G. Hogbin, Calgary: deputy grand master, J. T. McDonald, Calgary: senior grand warden, J. J. Dunlop, Edmonton; junior grand warden, A. E. Jamieson, Edmon-ton; grand treasurer, Dr. Lindsay, Cal-gary; grand secretary, Dr. George Mc-Donald. of Vancouver's Pioneers—Er iged in Business in Terminal City Since 1888 gaged

Vancouver. May 28.—A well-known pioneer business man of Vancouver died last night in the person of Ezer Edward Penzen aged 61. He passed away at his residence, Beach avenue, after an illness of some weeks. Not only was the deceased well known in business circles, but he was prominent for years in public and so-cial affairs in the city. He was last year president of the Terminal City club. He was an exceedingly kind-hearted man, with many attributes of personal worth.

Serve Several Years Longer.

New Westminster, May 28.—George tone and Frederick Walker, two pris-

Creighton's Remores. Owen Sound, Ont., May 28.—Creighton's from the penitentiary, who attors topdaughters, moaning and an ambulance to the general hospital. His face is a mass of plassing ters. Chief of Police McAuley says for mobile in the did, and is moaning in an agony of remores. He told the chief he went upstairs to kill thisself, and the rest is blank. He ters will the goodbye and the butter of the goodbye and the b



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ders receive our best attention.









國國國

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST



A NEW AND BETTER STYLE OF FLOWER BEDDING

OME now, confess! You have just moved into a new place. Or the gardening mania strikes you at this time and. generally lasts for about two weeks in the year! You were intending to cut a circle in the middle of the lawn and put in a bed of the usually accepted bedding plants.

But let me tell you of something that J think will give you a deal more satisfaction and will be cheaper in the end. The best thing you can do is to have a hardy border along one or both sides of your yard. The ideal plan is to have shrubs at the back and perennial flowers in front. Shrubs cost the most at the start and the great bulk of their bloom is confined to May and June, but they are the longest lived, require the least attention and make a noble background for perennial flowers as the accompanying pictures prove.

The reasons why you don't want a geometrical flower bed are these: A bed in the middle of the lawn makes the lawn seem smaller than it really is, whereas borders frame a home picture and make the grounds seem larger than they really are. Again, tender bedding plants are likely to be stiff, gaudy, monotonous and to suggest a public park of show place instead of a quiet home. Finally, you have the same expense over again every year, or else you must keep your geraniums in the cellar over winter and take cuttings of them in the spring.

I grant you that bedding plants may give a better effect the first month or even the first year and that ordinary perennials will bloom only two weeks, whereas geraniums and cannas will flower for three months. But a hardy border has all these advantages. The plants do not have to be purchased or resown every year; they are permanent and will multiply so that you will have plenty to give away and exchange; a hardy horder always has something # new of interest every day, whereas bedding plants become tiresome; you can always cut flowers for your friends without spoiling the general effect; you can have them for two months before it is safe to set out bedding plants and two months after, frost has killed the cannas; the cost of maintenance is less; and last, but not least, the plants harmonize with the landscape instead of being obviously imported from the maples. Instart, bedding plants are best in public places; a hardy bor-der is the best thing for the home.

"But," you will exclaim, "how can I start a hardy border as late as this?" Five years ago it was practically impossible to make a garden in June, or after hot weather had arrived. Now all that is changed. There is hardly any perennial flower you are likely to think of that cannot be secured from some of urservmen nea big cities who grow them in pots especially for summer delivery. Such plants may cost a little more than the field-grown, and they ought to, because they have required more care. Besides, you could not plant field-grown plants in June, whereas pot-grown plants will grow right ahead and bloom this year.

merely suggest display. Their spires recall those of a church and the blue upward-pointing larkspurs or veronicas take one's thoughts insensibly to the skies.

There are two practical difficulties, how-ever, about such flowers in a formal garden. Some of them get unsightly at the base of the spike before the top buds open and others are not attractive when out of flower. Both these objections apply somewhat to foxgloves, which have rather coarse, weedy leaves, drop their blossoms untidily and are unsightly when going to seed. Other flowers that fall by this standard are asphodels and the cardinal flower. But no such objection can be made to larkspurs, veronicas, forch lilies (wherever it is safe to leave them in the ground all winter). the obedient plant, (Physotegia Virginica), or the snakeroots (Cimicituga tacemosa and Jap-onica), all of which are spicate flowers, breathing the very spirit of aspiration. For all of them possess that decorative quality when out of bloom which is so essential in a formal garden and all of them bloom a month or more,

ter blooming and given plenty of food and water. I would not advocate using hardy plants exclusively in a formal garden, but in every

We need to take a lesson from Highland Park at Rochester, N. Y., which shows us how to make a shrubbery collection interesting when the shrubs are out of bloom. Here you find no mixed borders of perennials, but great beds of perennials like the foxgloves and the yuccas and Stokesias—only one kind of flower in a place and enough of it to fill the eye. There is not a dull rod in the entire collection, for as you walk down those green 'alleys between the families of shruhs, a slight turn is always bringing a new picture in sight. The great part of each picture is greenery rather. than flowers, as it always ought to be, but whenever the shrubs themselves do not present a note of color by their flowers you may be sure that Mr. Dunbar has provided the neces-sary accent by means of a bed of, some one noble flower with a permanence that comports with that of shrubbery.

with that of shrubbery. To sum up: A hardy border is better for a home than beds of tender plants; a formal garden should be dominated by hardy peren-nials; and the best bedding effects in genuine landscape work are made with hardy perenor else yield a fair second crop if cut back afnials, rather than annuals or tender plants. Finally, hardy plants can now be had from pots any day during the summer.—Henry. Maxwell in Garden Magazine.

with astonishing freedom at a time of year when flowers are particularly cherished. Its flowering, of course, somewhat depends upon the weather, but frequently one may see its bright rosy bells almost as soon as January comes in. By the end of February, the entire plant is a mass of beautiful color, and for two or three months longer they retain their freshness, no matter what weather may occur. So free-flowering is this Heath that its flowers literally cover it. However freely it might be planted it would never become wearisome or out of place, for its tints, though bright and warm, are not harsh."

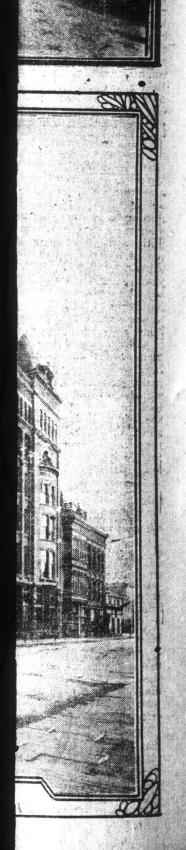
Winter-flowering Honeysuckles (Lonicera Standishi and L. fragrantissima) have not the rambling growth of the Honeysuckle of the hedgerow, but are usually grown against a wall. We well remember wandering in a garden one bright winter day and wondering where the rich Honeysuckle-like fragrance came from. The plant was then unknown to us, but Lonicera fragrantissima was breathing forth sweet incense. From that moment it became one of our most cherished flower friends. The plant was growing in a sunny recess near the dining-room, so that the perfume when the window was open could float into the house.

would be found to be sweet scented. At the same time it is possible to grow Mignonette that will have a good perfume in winter, but it must be in districts where the atmosphere is clear, and the plants must be close up to the glass, where there is little heat and plenty of air. We have seen Mignonette beautifully flowered and very fragrant at Christmas time, the variety being that originally known as -the French giant Mignonette, and from this improved varieties were selected until we had Parson's White, which was undoubtedly one of the sweetest grown. Then when the dwarf red variety came into favour Vilmorin's grandiflora was one of the best. Careful selections of this were very sweet. Later on we had Machet, which, perhaps, flowers better and is easier to grow for winter than any other, yet it has very little, if any, scent until we get bright weather, and when we first flowered it we were much disappointed, and inclined to discard it altogether. Later on, when we had bright sunny weather, it proved to be sweetscented, but perhaps not quite so powerful as some other varieties. Mignonette can seldom be flowered successfully near London or any other district where fogs prevail. Good growth may be secured and 'the flower spikes may show, but the flowers do not develop. In winter time Mignonette must be kept fairly dry, and very little manure given. Light and air, with just sufficient warmth to keep out frost, are necessary.

In regard to growing Mignonette for win-ter flowering seed may be sown early in July. We have succeeded best when sowing in the pots that it is to flower in, giving good drainage and giving some soot with the drainage material, the compost consisting of good loam, with manure and some old mortar rubbish mixed with it, and the pots filled very firmly to within about half an inch, the surface made level with a little fine soil. The seeds should be sown thinly and covered with soil to which sand is added. Level this over and press down, using a fine-rosed wateringpot to give just sufficient water to set the surface, and later more, never letting the surface get quite dry until after the seedlings are through. The thinning out should be done as soon as the seed leaves are well developed. Shading is given during the early stages, but after the seedlings are well established give full after the seedlings are well established give tull exposure to the sun and careful attention to watering; this secures short, sturdy growth. During the early stages they are grown on in a cold frame, leaving the lights off when the weather is favorable. Early in September ransve the pors to the greenhouse and place them as close to the grass as possible, but should the weather be very bright and warm they may remain in the frame later; careful undering is a great secret. If the plants show they may remain in the frame fater, caleful watering is a great secret. If the plants show signs of weakness manure is given, but for autumn it is found better to avoid over rigor-ous growth, while for late, spring flowering manure may be used liberally.



HABDY HYBRID RHODODENDRONU



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One reason for this new opportunity is that the automobile brings more people to the nurseries than ever before. It is the fashionable thing now to visit, nurseries after the spring rush is over. The nurseryman has nothing to do then and is glad enough to have visitors. And in floriculture it is a fact, as with many other luxuries, that the supply often creates the demand. You may read about a plant every year in the catalogues for ten years, without being tempted, but when you see how beautiful the real thing is you buy it on the spot. It is a common thing for people to see something they need at their summer home and take the plant right back with them in their motor car. When you come to think of it, this sort of thing should always have been so. We ought to be able to get any plant we want at any time. It is a sign that we are growing up. Of course, it would be foolish to buy now the April or May blooming species, such as columbines and German iris, and I should not get any peonies now because they can be better planted in September. For this year's effects I should say the best choice would be as follows:

For June, foxgloves, Sweet Williams and Coreopsis lanceolata.

For July, larkspurs, hollyhocks, and Japanese iris.

For August, phlox, veronica, Stokesia, and yucca.

For September, Japanese anemone, grace-ful sunflower (Helianthus orgyalis) and sneezeweed (Helenium antumnale, var. superbum).

For October and November, pompon chrysanthemums.

So far I have been contrasting the flower bed with the hardy border. Now I want to show how the exacting requirements of bedding can be met by certain hardy perennials which will give more refreshing and dignified effect than tender plants and at less loss.

First, take the hardest case of all-the formal garden where neatness is supreme and plants must be constantly on dress parade. Flowers borne in spikes are necessarily formal. and, therefore, appropriate to formal gardens. Moreover they suggest aspiration and are, therefore, more desirable, than flowers that yearly triumph over the winter.

home garden they ought to be dominant. It is right that we have some tender plants, because a formal garden must never be without at least one bed of flowers or brightly colored foliage. But there is no poetry or romance in begonias or cannas or scarlet sage or ageratum or any other tropical foreigner that is told off to a special job, like that of making a show. The object of a formal garden is to stir the heart in a way that no other kind of garden can do. It does this chiefly by its alternate suggestions of restriction and of freedom, its narrow walks and luxuriant growth. Tender plants never look free. The free, luxuriant flowers-the ones that most stimulate the imagination are the ones that have their roots epest in Anglo-Saxon history and life-the hollyhocks, bellflowers, columbines, peonies, German irises, primroses, violets, lily-of-thevalley, and clove pink.

I haven't the slightest doubt that the reason why a formal garden dominated by hardy flowers brings such thronging memories and even intimations of a previous existence is that these flowers have been loved longer by our ancestors than these upstart begonias and abutilons. And I know the reason why so many costly formal gardens let you down with such a sickening thud is that the show element is too much in evidence. They are ostentatious and cold because they do not have any home feeling. It takes hardy perennials to give the home feeling.

So much for the formal garden. Now for the genuine landscape effects on great estates. Here, of course, all are agreed that tender plants are inappropriate. But there are many people who believe that when one is planting on a greater scale than that of the suburban or city yard, the ordinary mixed border is likely to have a weak and spotty effect, especially at a distance. Consequently, some have advocated using beds of annual flowers to brighten shrubberres after June, when the best part of the shrub bloom is over. I believe that perennials make more dignified and appropriate bedders than annuals, even in the case of foxgloves, columbines, and other perennials which, for this purpose, are best sown every year and which may actually cost more to raise and take longer to bring into flower than annuals. The reason is that you can always tell annuals, because they are branched near the base, stand like single plants, or otherwise betray their temporary character, whereas perennials form glorious clumps and groups with many shoots uprushing to a greater height or otherwise proclaim their

HARDY WINTER FLOWERS

1.1.1.1.1

It cannot be generally known that several shrubs and small trees bloom during the winter months, for they are so seldom seen. This is to be regretted, as they are not only beautiful-flowering, too, with a freedom one asso-ciates with the high summer days-but, in sev-eral cases, exceptionally fragrant. A walk round an interesting garden recently, in which winter-flowering shrups are planted with ino niggardly hand, brought to mind the importance of these kinds in the garden at this season. There, in a sunny corner, was the Tree Witch Hazel (Hamamelis arborea), which is the most beautiful of its family. It

may be regarded as a small tree, seldom grow-ing more than 8 feet high, though in its native land of China it attains larger dimensions in every way. The flowers are golden yellow in color, and consist of several curling petals with crimson calyces, which seem to shine in the winter sun. These crowd on the leafless shoots and give a fresh beauty and interest to. the garden in January. The way to obtain the full value of the shrub is to plant it in a group, say, of six plants, with the little Partridge Berry (Gaultheria procumbens) as a groun work, the latter a little evergreen shrub, crim-son almost with fruits for many weeks. There are other Witch Hazels, but H. arborea should be chosen before the others. H. jap-onica zuccariniana flowers quite as freely, but

does not produce so rich an effect; this also blooms in winter, and the pale yellow coloring is charming. The Witch Hazels are easily grown, needing no special soil, but shelter and unshine are necessary, not from any want of hardiness, but to give the flowers as much chance as possible at this uncertain season of the year.

The Winter Heath (Erica carnea) .-- Why this exquisite Heath is not as common in gardens as the Christmas Rose itself is a mystery. It is thick with crimson flowers for many weeks in-winter, and gives a warm glow to the garden when planted in groups. A group of fifty plants-and they are not expensiveproduces an effect that is in pleasant harmony. woodland. The writer planted a group con-sisting of this number of tufts in rough meadow land, and no feature of the garden-not even the Roses rippling over Oak fences and pergola-gave greater delight. It is mentioned in "Trees and Shrubs for English Gardeus" that of all the dwarf Heaths more can be said

Winter Sweet (Chimonanthus fragrans) is very welcome at this season. In the variety grandiflorus the flowers are larger and of a learer shade of citron yellow than the type,

and though the plant is bare of leaf the blos-soms make a brave show; they may be descried against a well-toned brick wall for some little distance. It is just as well to bear in mind that this is one of the shrubs, which bloom on the young wood, and any pruning or cutting out of useless branches that may be necessary should be done in early spring when the flowers are over, for if it is delayed there

will be no flowers next year. Garrya Elliptica we treasure for its beau-tiful catkins, which are in bloom in winter. Few wall shrubs are so leafy and luxuriant, and placed against a sheltered sunny aspect it bears a profusion of catkins at this season. They possess a fresh, wholesome fragrance and upon the plant have a strongly pletur-esque beauty. Occasionally the Garrya will coyer a house front, but only in favorable sit-uations. It is evergreen, the leaves dark in color, oval in shape, and about 3 inches long. Male and female flowers are borne on separate plants, and the most beautiful of the two is the male or pollen-bearing form. A Clematis flowers in winter, a fact not

eneratly known, and C. calycina is the kind. the interesting features about this Clematis are its evergreen leaves and early flowering period. Among other Clematises it is easily recognized in winter, for it is the only hardy kind to retain its leaves, and it is rarely between December and February that a plant can be found out of bloom. It was first brought to this country in 1596. In its home in the Balearic Islands it is said to grow to the tops of tall trees, and, in fact, smother them, but in this country it is seldom more than 12 feet or so in height. The leaves are deep green and glossy, the flowers drooping, greenish white, with purple marks on the in-side of the sepals, and borne from the leafaxils. They differ in size to some considerable extent, some being only r r-4 inches across, others upwards of 2 inches. Like many other early flowering shrubs, it looks more at home in some cosy corner or against a wall than it does in the open ground.

THE MOST FRAGRANT MIGNONETTE

While there is certainly some preference with regard to the scent of the various varieties, climate and other conditions of culture have more to do with the matter. We think in favor of E. carnea than of any other kind. if the same variety which appears to have no "It is not only absolutely hardy, but it flowers scent now were flowering in May and June it

Some years ago I read an article in which it was said that deep planting of onions was a cure for maggots. As I planted quite a lot of multipliers, I tried different depths, and found that deep planted ones were worse than those on the surface. This gave me the idea of planting on ridges.

ROOT MAGGOTS

The following two years I ridged all my ground, and put the sets on top. At the first hoeing, I pulled the soil away from the bulb, and never saw the sign of a maggot. The next year I planted in the level again, and fully two-thirds were attacked by maggots. I pulled the soil away from them, clean to the roots, and, as soon as the bulb got good and dry, the maggots disappeared from the onion patch, only to attack my cabbages and cauli-flowers. They attacked these even more vigorously, sometimes making a clean sweep of the rows, and I thought that I would have to quit early growing.

I tried everything that I could hear of, until one of my neighbors told me that he knew of an old man who always put a match knew of an old man who always put a match in with the plants when he put them in the ground. As I could not procure any of the old sulphur matches, I made up my mind to try the sulphur alone, and was rewarded for my trouble by not a single cabbage or cauli-flower, around which sulphur was placed, being attacked. Put the sulphur close to the stem. One teaspoonful is enough for one hundred plants.—Edward Lane.

FLORAL NOTES

is the tay

Yucca, being a semitropical growth, though quite hardy as far north as northern New York, in its commoner forms, requires a place where it will have sun practically all day long. Give it room, for new growths come from it.

. By cutting sweet william back a little after the first bloom, it is generally possible to coax a second bloom

Annual poppies need a good deal of mois-ture. They thrive best in a damp, climate. The Shirley variety is the most satisfactory.

If the bloom obtained from the dahlias is not good as it should be, dig a richer soil in around them, and allow only one stalk to grow from each tuber. Crowd the water on

Be sure to provide stakes for both dahlias and golden glow at an early stage of growth. They break easily in high winds. Never let the blossoms on spiraea Anthony

Waterer fade on the shrub. It will check the bloom at once. Cut the blossoms each day as they appear and the bush will remain in glor-ious bloom till frost, and sometimes till the snow flies.



HE Samaritan community is one of the oldest and most interesting religious bodies in the world. Once spread over the whole of central Palestine, the Samaritans are now confined to the town of Nablus, the

ancient Shechem, which lies in the valley between the two mountains of Ebal and Gerizim, and have been so greatly reduced by wars, persecutions, defections and other causes that they now barely number two hundred Juls. They are the direct descendants of the maritans mentioned in the New Testament, with a woman of whose number Our Lord talked at Jacob's well and among whom Philip the Evangelist made many disciples. The commonly received account of their origin is that they descended from the Chaldean colonists whom Shalmanezer, King of Assyria, prought in to people the land after he had carried the Israelities of the northern tribes into captivity, and from the priest of Bethel whom the king sent back to teach these colonists "the manner of the God of the land." (2 Kings XVII). They claim, however, to be of far greater antiquity and to be the true representatives of the Israelites of the northern tribes, and they say that the tabernacle of the wilderness was set upon Mount Gerizim by Joshua himself, and that the tabernacle at Shiloh and Solomon's Temple at Jerusalem were alike Schismatical. They also assert that their High Priests are of the family of Aaron. It is probable that the Israelites were not all carried into captivity and that these Samaritans are of a mixed race partly Israelite and partly Chaldean, for there can be no question that the physiognomy of the present generation of Samaritans is of an unmistakably Jewish caste. The Samaritans have in their possession a very ancient copy of the law which contains the five books of Moses and the book of Joshua. This copy is written in the old Hebrew square script which has not been in

use among the Jews since their return from captivity in Babylon, where they learned the Chaldean characters which they have used ever since, and it bears an inscription to the effect that it was written by Abishua the son of Phinehas, the son of Eleagen, the son of Aaron. Experts, however, who have subjected the M. S. to a minute examination refuse to allow it an earlier date than the Fourth Century after Christ, though no doubt it is a copy of one still older.

The chief peculiarity of the Samaritans, however, is that they are the only religious body which still practices the sacrifice of animals as a part of their regular worship. This is done every year at the Feast of the Passover, and as this year we were present at the ceremony I thought an account of what we saw might be of interest. The Passover is held on the top of Mount Gerizim and thither the entire Samaritan community migrate some time before the appointed day and live in tents. At this camp we arrived after terribly steep and rocky climbs, and were received by the son of the High Priest, a young man of about two and twenty years of age, who offered himself as our guide. He conducted us at once into his father's tent where he set us down and made us welcome, bringing us coffee. Before long the High Priest, Jacob, son of Aaron, himself appeared, he looked worn and aged since I saw him fifteen years ago, as if the trouble of his flock and persecutions of the fanatical Moslems around him had told on him, and after mutual salutations and polite enquiries he produced a key and with it unlocked a cupboard and brought forth the celebrated Roll of the Law and placed it on a chair for our inspection. There are two other rolls with which visitors are often put off; but from the description given me by Dr. Wright, of the C. M. S. hospital who is a personal friend of the High Priest and has treated him professionally, and

helped him in various ways, I have no doubt it was the original. It has a cylindrical case which opens with a hinge and displays the parchment inside. It has also three handles by which the roll is wound or unwound according to the part of it that is wanted for reading. The case is made of copper or some dull metal, and is inlaid in silver with representations of the sacred furniture of the Temple-the ark, altar, candlestick, etc., and it is wrapped in a rich robe of deep blue velvet. After we had duly examined the roll of the law and bid adieu to the High Priest our guide led us out to the top of the mountain to see the remains of the Temple; he also showed us stones which he maintained to be

those which Joshua commanded to be taken out of Jordan when the Israelites passed over it; also the place to which Abraham brought Isaac to be sacrificed and where the ram was caught by his horns, also the place of Adam's and of Noah's sacrifice and of Jacob's dream; all these events according to the Samaritan tradition took place on Mount Gerizim. We saw also the ashes and other remains of a crusader's church, and the magnificent view shall long remember.

Our guide then brought us back to the camp from which we saw the smoke of fires already ascending. The place of sacrifice is an oblong enclosure having in the centre of one end a long, narrow pit, and near the other end, a section of a fallen column like a drum, and a little to the south of the enclosure was a deep well-like pit, in both pits fires of wood were lighted and over the one within the enclosure were two cauldrons of water being boiled.

We were given good places at the wall opposite this pit, but even so the number of ministrants was so great and one event followed the other with such rapidity that it was impossible to see clearly everything that took

place. The crowd of Mohammedan lads and others were kept in order by a file of Turkish soldiers armed with rifles and bandoliers full of shotted cartridges, otherwise we should have seen nothing.

The enclosure now began to fill with men in white, some with long robes of brocaded silk and others in linen coats and full Turkish trousers gathered in tight just above the ankles. Then seven yearling sheep were driven in and munched away unconcernedly at the grass that was placed for them. At length the High Priest arrived, he wore a long vestment, sage green in color and a white turban, but neither breast plate nor mitre like the High Priests of old. He took up a position in front of the column facing the ruined Temple and behind him in the arc of a circle were ranged; the male members of his family known by their long hair neatly platted at the back and the seniors of the tribe while the younger men stood round the oblong pit. The High Priest and his company first knelt each one on his carpet, and then commenced a chant like Gregorian tones, beginning very soft over the whole of central Palestine which we and low, and gradually increasing in loudness when it was taken up by the young men round the pit. There all stood in prayer holding out their hands with palms upward and made answers antiphonally to the High Priests petitions. Then the High Priest put the prayer-shawl over his head and stood on the column, the better to watch the setting sun, and turning himself round so as to face the rest, he read or rather recited the account of the first Passover from Exodus XII. Then came more chanting, ever growing louder and louder and being taken up by the whole community and continuing during the next event which was the seizing of the sheep by the ministrants, who took them, threw them down and laid them on their sides around the pit. Then as the sun began to set, their heads were stretched back, leaving their necks exposed,

and one of the priests came round, and with sharp knife despatched one after the other by cutting his throat. The blood was then caught in vessels and the High Priest's youngest child was handed into the circle and sprinkled on the face, and I understand that the rest of the blood was taken and sprinkled over the doors of the tents. Then boiling water from the cauldrons were poured over the oodies of the sheep and the wool was plucked off; the entrails were removed for the High Priest's inspection and then burnt. bodies next were dressed and slashed after peculiar method and suspended by the hind legs on a wooden bar and held up to the scrutiny of the Priest. If the lamb was approved by him as being sound and ceremonialpure it was spitted on a long pole and vrapped in matting ready for the roasting, it t was pronounced faulty and rejected it was burnt altogether in a separate fire. At nine o'clock, the bodies that had been approved were placed in the circular pit which by this time was heated like an oven and its mouth closed with stones and mud, and there they remained till nearly midnight when the covering of the pit was torn off and the roasted lambs dragged out black and charred; these were then eaten by the whole community with the accompaniments of unleavened bread and bitter herbs; and they ate it as set forth in Exodus, standing with their shoes on their feet. their staves in their hand and in haste, for it is said, that in ten minutes time nothing was left but the bones and a few remnants; these were searched for and collected and thrown into the fire so that literally nothing remained until the morning. We were not able to stay to witness these latter developments as we had to make an early start as the following morning, but I am glad to have been present at an interesting ceremony which can be seen only at this place and time, and is unique among the religious observances of the world

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HE first bushranger I discovered bore the honored name of Nelson. He had been expatriated from England in Tasmania at an early age, and had duly graduated in the lurid criminal college at 'Port Arthur. On the expiration of his sentence he migrated to Victoria, in company with many of his fellow-students. The sensational gold discoveries of the time suggested attractive possibilities to enterprising members of the criminal class. Their purpose was, not to toil as diggers in search of the precious ore, but to take it from those who did toil for it, or who had acquired it by other legitimate means. Incidentally, the average bushranger gave his dealt actively in horses and cattle. But he was a seller only, not a buyer. After the fashion of Ancient Pistol, he appropriated what he regarded as the surplus stock of others-"Convey, the wise it call." The bushranger dexterously "conveyed" horses and cattle, as opportunity offered, and disposed of them with much profit. Nelson was an expert in stock traffic of this kind, and it was the sequel of a venture of the sort that brought him picturesquely under my observation. I was with my friend, Ned Swinburn, in the bush one afternoon, engaged as junior assistant in the work of slabsplitting. We noticed a man and a woman by a log fire a hundred yards away. The man, a very tall, powerfully-built fellow, sat on the end of the log smoking; the woman was occupied in cooking. Resting against a tree was a double-barrelled gun. After some time the man arose and approached us. On a near view his appearance was decidedly unpleasant. He had what Swinburn subsequently described as "a sinister aspect." His furtive eyes were overhung by thick, bushy brows, there was a livid scar on his nose, and his mouth, when he spoke, had a brutally coarse expression.

spring cart in the neighborhood. Swinburn told of the man and woman we had seen, and pointed to the distant log, behind which they sat eating. But no horse or cart was visible.

Orridge, however, was quickly interested by Swinburn's description of the man. He drew a paper from his breast pocket and read it hastily: "Six feet three, broad shoulders, reddish-brown hair, heavy eye-brows-um-yes, it must be Nelson!" he said to Corbett. You ride round the left end of the log, I'll take the right. Have your revolver ready!" Remembering the truculent appearance of the big man and, his shotgun, I guessed there would be trouble, and my impulse was to retreat homeward; but my eyes remained fixed

in the leg from Corbett brought him to earth. The shooting was over. Swinburn and I, excited by the stirring contest we had witnessed, and curious as to the finale, hurried towards the log, against, which the stricken bushranger reclined in a sitting posture. His huge hands gripped the grass tenaciously; blood was oozing freely through his clothes from the five bullet-wounds, and his face was pallid, but it bore an expression of concentrated hate as he glared at his captors. "You dogs! You cowardly dogs! Shooting at a man, two to one," he growled. "I wish I

had killed both of you." "I believe you," replied Orridge quietly, "but the chances were against you.

the horse and cart, and turning to the woman, hissed, "Did you peach?" "No, Bill, I did not." she cried, very earnestly. Judging by Nelson's ominous look her answer seemed to be the only judicious one possible with eser-geant helped her by saying, "We found them easily enough; while we were searching we heard the horse neigh." This was quite true. Nelson's heavy bulk was placed in the cart with some difficulty, and propped up by his camping swags. The women sat beside him. Corbett noticed a leather valise in the cart which he placed on his saddle. Then Swin- on the box-seat. burn was nominated as driver: I sat on the He listened to the story with active in-shaftboard, and the procession started at a terest. His comment was, "By thunder! I walk. The sergeant sent Corbett on at a gallop to get a doctor. We reached the police camp in about half an hour, surrounded by a crowd of men and boys who marvelled much at the fearsome sight of the wounded prisoner. He was deposited in the log structure known as the lockup, and his wounds were promptly dressed by Dr. Robinson, the camp surgeon. A week passed before Nelson was able to appear at the police court. Swinburn and I were summoned as witnesses of the shooting, a distinction which I regarded with profound interest, inasmuch as it gave me a prominence which clouded the commonplace existence of all the other boys in the camp. The prisoner was presented on two charges, first, cattlestealing, somewhere near the Campaspe; secondly, "shooting at the police with intent to kill." The first charge was postponed for the production of witnesses. Nelson doggedly said "Not guilty" to the charge of "shooting with intent." The evidence was simple and direct, the plain facts being elicited by the local police inspector as prosecuting officer.

The police magistrate nodded his head. and said, "You are committed for trial at the next sitting of the Criminal court at Ballarat." Nelson's plea that he apprehended robbery by shis assailants was slightlys confirmed by the discovery of over \$1,500 in notes and gold, in the valise taken from his cart. When the trial came on Swinburn and I had the glorious privilege of a trip to the city, in a bush coach. In consideration of our qualification to describe the picturesque details of the fight, Harry Potter, the Yankee driver, gave us room

"Mate," he said, addressing Swinburn, in a grating voice, "can you tell me the nearest track to Jim Crow?"

Ned pointed in the direction of the road, which was not visible, and described the easiest way to reach it. The repellent visitor, without any expression of thanks, further inquired as to the whereabouts of Hepburn's station. He said he wanted to buy cattle. Swinburn informed him that the road, a few miles out, ran near the home station fence. Without further converse the stranger turned away and rejoined his female companion.

Whilst they gave attention to the food that had been prepared by the woman they sat on the further side of a large log, and, for the time being, were concealed from view. Before sitting down the man had removed his gun from its resting place by the tree, and set it against the log within easy reach. Just then we heard horse-hoofs in the bush behind us, and in a few seconds two horsemen appeared on the bridle track from Creswick. In them we were surprised to recognize Sergeant Orridge and Trooper Corbett from the police camp .- They were disguised in peajackets and soft hats. Both of them knew us, and exchanged cheery "Good-days." Then the sergeant asked if we had notices a stary man and woman camped with a stand

on the horsemen, and I waited in breathless suspense. Before they reached the log Nelson stood erect, with his gun ready for action.

"I don't like your looks !" he shouted "Stand off or I'll shoot W Orridge called out, "Put down your gun

and surrender. I have a warrant for your arrest." Nelson instantly raised his gun and aimed at the sergeant. Meantime Corbett rest." had quickly approached him from the left, and was near enough to try a revolver shot. It struck Nelson on the wrist and spoiled his

The revolver discharge and the gun shot were nearly simultaneous. The sergeant was not hit, but the charge of shot peppered the white bark of a gum tree close behind him. Nelson turned his gun on Corbett and fired, but the trooper's horse, under a sudden spurprick, bounded into the shelter of a large ironbark stem. By this time the sergeant had got two revolver bullets fairly home. One hit Nelson in the shoulder, the other struck above his right hip. But he was still full of fight. He held the gun by the barrels, raised it aloft, rushed towards Corbett, and aimed a vicious blow, which descended on the horse's skull. The horse reared, plunged, stumbled and fell with his rider. It might have been bad for the trooper just then if Sergeant Orridge had not interfered by putting another revolver bullet in Nelson's thigh. Nelson turned to the sergeant with a savage oath, and swung his gun aloft for another blow, but a second shot

the horse and cart?" "Find out for yourself" roared Nelson.

"We shall probably find them," said the sergeant, "but you had better tell now. You will find it easier traveling to the camp in a spring cart than on horseback."

Nelson was silent, he became faint, and his body dropped from the log to the ground. Corbett took the opportunity of handcuffing him, while the sergeant placed a brandy flask to his lipe. The woman had looked on during the fight, wringing her hands and calling out tearfully, "For God's sake don't kill him!" Now she knelt beside Nelson, and lifted up his head. Orridge asked her to say where the horse and cart were. "If we don't find them quickly," he added, "he may die before we get surgical aid."

She looked up with a startled face, hesitated a moment, and then pointed to a thicket fifty yards away. "You will find them there," she said, in a low voice, "behind the scrub." Orridge asked Ned and I to assist him in the quest, leaving Corbett in charge of the prisoner. In a few minutes we found the horse and cart. The animal was in the shafts, feeding from a heavy sapling, run through the wheelspokes. We removed the feed bag, replaced the winkers and bit, and quickly returned to the camping place.

Nelson was evidently growing weaker from loss of blood; but the brandy had somewhat revived him, and after another dose, he sat up again. He grew savage when he saw

Nelson had no lawyer, but he made an ingenious attempt at defence. "I didn't know they were police," he said; "how could I? They were in private clothes; they came upon me suddenly, and pointed their tevolvers at me. I thought they were bushrangers. I told them to keep off, and they wouldn't. I didn't want to be robbed, so, after giving them fair notice, I fired. That was fair enough, wasn't it? If I had known they were police I wouldn't have done it. I'd never think of shooting at police."

guess it was a real live scrimmage. That galloot Nelson must have some fightin' grit in

Then he told a moving tale of how he saw eleven men carried off on shutters after a shooting affray in California two years before. "Don't see nuthin' like that, I guess, in these diggings. No. siree!"

Nelson was convicted and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment, with hard labor, despite a very eloquent defence. .

Thirty years later, I was sitting in the city criminal court, when I was curiously startled to hear the name of William Nelson as a prisoner was placed in the dock to be sentenced for cattle-stealing. I looked at him, and the stirring days of boyhood came back to me vividly. There was the tall form, the Herculean shoulders only slightly stooped, the immense hands, the sinister face, and the ugly scar on the nose. His hair was grey, and his forehead marked by deep lines. It transpired that, shortly after his long sentence ended, he was again arrested and imprisoned for horse-stealing. Subsequently he was twice convicted on similar charges. During the whole thirty years his absences from jail did not amount to twelve months in all. And, now, at the age of sixty-two, he came up again for sentence. I somehow pitied the aged ruffian, as I pitied him on that far-back afternoon in '57, when he lay, bleeding and helpless, on the groundriddled with revolver bullets. In reply to the usual question, he asked the judge in weary tones to let him off.

"I've done nearly thirty years in jail," he said, "I was put in for twenty years for shoot-ing at the police in Creswick. It was a false charge, and the police knew it. When I came out they were down on me-they never gave me a chance to earn an honest living. Give me a show this time, sir, and I'll prmoise to leave this country forever."

The Judge pointed out the weakness of Nelson's argument, and sentenced him to a further term of six years. He turned with a forlorn look to follow the warder down the narrow steps to the cells, and, so far as I know, he did not appear in court again. Possibly he passed to a higher court elsewhere.

Nelson's early female companion was an attractive, shapely, young woman, of the gipsy type. She had flashing black eyes, and crisp, wavy, black hair. She confessed to Sergeant Orridge, with simple candor, that she was not Nelson's wife, "but," she added, "he was always very kind to me." She disappeared after the trial, but three years 'later we found her at Back Creek, the proprietress of a prosperous restaurant, in partnership with an Italian who acted as cook

Essential Requirements of An Orator

"If we were to say what quality is the most im-portant in the making of a great orator we should probably be in a difficulty," says Gervals Rentoul, in the Oxford and Cambridge Review, writing on "Ora-tory at the Univerity." "For whether it is a profound knowledge of men and things, or a power of clear and concise expression, or an attractive and impres-sive delivery that is most essential, it would not be easy to say offhand. Probably all are equally impor-tant, and it is the just and even combination of these three qualities that enables a man to excel as a speaker, and to sway a vast audience. Take away, then, from the orator any one of the three magical charms and the other two are rendered almost use-less at once.

less at once. "Although the union is the foremost and most representative debating society in "xford, and the fountain-head, as it were, of university oratory, yet at the time we must by overlook the enormolus in-fluence that the shaller debating clubs possess in the training of the rising politician and orator, and the unique exportunity they afford for practice in everypoid speaking. Indeed, I may say that some of the finest speeches I have ever heard from under-graduates in Oxford, speeches which approached most nearly to the standard of true oratory, have been de-livered in one or other of the smaller debating clubs,

where the attendance often did not number more than twenty or thirty in all. There, however, speakers seemed more inclined to 'let themselves go,' and less afraid of appearing foolish, which is the great bug-bear of most undergraduates. For unless the orator does 'let himself go,' he cannot impress his person-ality upon his hearers, and it is essential he should do this if he desires to be really effective, no matter what style of speaking he particularly favors.

"Among a certain section in Oxford, too, to be impassioned is considered bad form,' and yet, as one writer has said, 'Passion is as necessary to oratory as inagination is to peotry, or as the light of heaven is to the splendors of a summer day.'

"Since the speaking at Oxford is almost entirely "Since the speaking at Oxford is almost entirely such as would occur in debate, and therefore is es-sentially controversial, not only the union but also the smaller clubs as well, try to follow as best they can the procedure of the House of Commons. The President is, however, endowed with almost autocra-tic powers, and does his best to prevent the debate, as far as possible, from degenerating into more per-sonal abuse, and to help to concentrate the speaker's attention on the subject under discussion, though I cannot say that in either of these respects he is invariably successful.

"With regard to the style of oratory most pre-valent at the university, as far as matter and ar-rangement are concerned, it is again the parliamen-tary model that is followed. Any attempt at what we may call 'platform speaking' is strictly taboo, and any excessive fervor or of patriotic sentiment, is met with scorn."

"It is somewhat extraordinary that men who are intending to enter one of what may be called the speaking professions, i.e., the Bar or the Churca, should so neglect their opportunities at Oxford of acquiring some proficiency in the art of public speak-ing, which is after all the most essential condition of success in the line of life they have chosen.

success in the line of life they have chosen. "But unfortunately these men prefer to spend their spare time in other ways, and the consequence is we have, every Sunday, sermons it is painful to listen to, because they are so badly arranged and so lamely delivered; and we have at the Bar advocates who show that they have not troubled to master the very first principles of advocacy; and thus it is that men who start their career with seemingly every advantage, often turn out in the end such egregious failures. For the old saying is true, that no man suc-ceeds so well as he who knows how to deserve suc-pess."



ests came round, and with atched one after the other pat. The blood was then and the High Priest's handed into the circle and ce, and I understand that d was taken and sprinkled the tents. Then boiling drons were poured over the and the wool was plucked ere removed for the High and then burnt. The ressed and slashed after a suspended by the hind bar and held up to the est. If the lamb was aping sound and ceremonialed on a long pole and ready for the roasting, if faulty and rejected it was a separate fire. At nine that had been approved circular pit which by this an oven and its mouth and mud, and there they midnight when the covtorn off and the roasted black and charred; these the whole community with of unleavened bread and hey ate it as set forth in th their shoes on their feet. hand and in haste, for it inutes time nothing was nd a few remnants; these ind collected and thrown literally nothing remained We were not able to stay tter developments as we y start as the following lad to have been present mony which can be seen nd time, and is unique us observances of the



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story with active inwas, "By thunder! I e scrimmage. That galve some fightin' grit in



build, sailed slowly up the St. Lawrence, and dropped anchor off the massive, giant promontory, which, towering out into the river, shut in the broad stream to less than a mile. It

was at this spot, called in the Micmac tongue "kebec," "a place where the water narrows," that Samuel de Champlain had chosen to establish a settlement, which he hoped would be the foundation of a new France in the Western world.

a start a start Tuesday, June 2, 1908

There had been several attempts at colonization, or at least exploration, in Canada since its eastern limits were first sighted by Cabot in 1497. Gaspar Cortereal entered the St. Lawrence Gulf in 1500, and Sebastian Cabot discovered Hudson's Bay in 1517. Verrazano explored the Atlantic coast of Nova Scotia in 1524. Jacques Cartier's discoveries of 1534-35, when he ascended the "River of the Canadas" as far as Hochelaga, were followed by the futile expedition of the Sieur de Roberval, who wintered at Cap Rouge, 1542-3, and the disastrous attempt of the Marquis de la Roche half a century later, when he, through some misguiding, landed his men on the sandy waste of Sable Island, where they were abandoned for seven long years.

The Sieur Chauvin of Normandy, under-taking a voyage for Pont Grave of St. Malo, established a trading post at Tadousac, but the excessive cold of the winter, for which they were unprepared, caused so much misery to the intending settlers that they went back home, and although there were other trading expeditions in following years, the work of colonization made no progress.

The next enterprise was that of the Commander de Chaste, Governor of Dieppe, in 1603.

= De Chaste invited the aid of Samuel de Champlain, a young French explorer, who had just returned from a voyage on a Spanish ship to Mexico and the West Indies. Champlain. who was born at Brouage in 1567, the son of a captain of the marine, very early showed a vocation for seafaring. He had that love of navigation and exploration which led him, as he puts it, "to expose myself almost all my life to the impetuous waves of the ocean." He crossed the Atlantic some two-score times. He was also a careful and intelligent observer, and on the West Indian voyage kept a journal as if he himself were responsible for the expedition. His faithful and interesting account

Champlain sailed, together with Pont Grave, on his first voyage to. Canada, on March 15, 1603, and after a voyage lasting more than two months, landed at Tadousac. After being entertained at a "tabagie" by the

Montagnais of the Saguenay district, and smoking the peace pipe with their Grand Sagamo, Anadabijou, Champlain, with Pont Grave and some sailors, took a light boat and sailed up the river, to examine places most favorable for a settlement. They hoped to push their investigations to the very sources of the great Canadian river, but found their course barred by the Lachine rapids.

"Never did I see," says Champlain, "a torrent of water flow with such impetuosity, although the fall is not deep." Their boat was too cumbersome to be portaged around the rapids, so the explorers

were obliged to turn back. The following year, the Sieur de Monts obtained a commission from the king, Henry

IV., and accompanied by Champlain, conducted the expedition which resulted in the founding of Port Royal. After cruising along the Acadian coast, M. de Monts fixed upon an island at the mouth of the St. Croix river, where to establish the small colony he had brought with him. But the hardships of the winter, when extreme cold, lack of fresh water, and a salt diet, brought on the scourge of scurvy, caused the leaders of the expedition to look for a better location, and they transport-

ed the colony to Port Royal. Two years were spent here, during which Champlain explored the New England coast as far south as Cape Cod. All seemed to be progressing quite favo:ally with the little colony when letters came from France an-nouncing that the commission of De Monts had been revoked, and directing the colonists to sail for home. A French gentleman, the Sieur de Poutrincourt, who had accompanied the expedition, was so pleased with the natural beauty and advantages of Port Royal, that he had obtained a grant of the place, and later led another expedition to that site, the

Annapolis Royal of today. Although the Sieur de Monts had lost heavily in his first ventures, he was not discouraged, and still had faith in Canada as the seat of a permanent colony. He talked over new projects with Champlain, who advised settling this time on the great river, as being the highway to communication with the interior and traffic with the Indian nations, and where places of settlement could be found much more easily defended than in Acadia, on his return to France attracted the attention with its numerous ports and inlets. Having

vessels, on one of which sailed Pont Grave for Tadousac, to conduct with the natives the trade in furs to finance the enterprise. On the other vessel, "Le Don de Dieu," Champlain, as the lieutenant of De Monts, embarked, with men and provisions for the new settlement.

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

It was on the sixth of July, 1608, that the memorable landing was made at Quebec. Champlain's first care was to select a site for the habitation. On the wooded strip of land between the river bank and the cliff, now occupied by Quebec Lower Town, he chose a spot for the building (where Notre Dame and Sous Le Fort streets join), and at once set the men to work, some cutting down trees and sawing them into planks, others digging a cellar and making ditches. The first building erected was the storehouse. This was eighteen by thirty-six feet, with a large cellar. The living quarters were in three wings, each part about eighteen by fifteen feet. A gallery ran beneath the second story windows, and the habitation was surrounded by a ditch or moat, fifteen feet wide. At several points were buttresses where pieces of cannon were mounted. All the men not employed in building were set to clearing ground, and some wheat and rye were sown before the middle of October.

While the foundation of Quebec was thus being laid, a plot came near to stifling the colony in its cradle. One Jean Duval, a locksmith, plotted with three or four others to spread sedition, assassinate Champlain, and hand over the place, for a reward, to Basque or Spanish traders coming to Tadousac. The plot was discovered. Champlain instituted a jury, Pont Grave, the ship's captain, surgeon, and others, and the four traitors were given a trial. Jean Duval was hanged, and the others were sent back, with Pont Grave, to France to be dealt with.

Champlain, in his journal, gives but a meagre account of that first winter at Quebec. The snow lay deep about the habitation from December to April. Two men died in No-vember from dysentry, brought on by eating eels improperly prepared. The dread scurvy seized upon one after another, and death was a frequent visitor at the habitation. Towards the end of February a band of Indians, from the other side of thegriver, with their wives and children, made a hazardous crossing on the ice-floes, and came to beg food from the white men. These savages, who lived entirely by hunting and fishing, were utterly improvi-dent, gorging themselves when food was plentiful, and starving when the cold and deep

dead carcass put out to bait fox traps. Champlain gave them some bread and beans, which they would not wait to cook.

Of the twenty-seven men who began the winter with Champlain at the habitation, only eight or ten survived till spring. Early in June, to the intense relief of the lonely few, came the news that Pont Grave had arrived at were in motion. The Iroquois numbered 200 Tadousac with men and fresh provisions.

Leaving the settlement in better heart, Champlain started on a tour of exploration. He met with two or three hundred of the Montagnais and Algonquin Indians, who were on their way to Quebec, to remind the French of the promise given at Tadousac six years before to regard them as allies, and assist them in their wars against their hereditary enemy, the Iroquois. For this agreement Champlain has been blamed, and his policy has been called shortsighted. But, while this alliance formed by the French drew upon them later the vengeance and enmity of the powerful Iroquois nations, it probably appeared to Champlain as the most direct means to the objects he had in view. By joining the Hurons and their allies, he hoped to secure their assistance in exploring the country into the interior, their interest in trading their furs for French knives, hatchets, etc., and perhaps, open the way to Christianizing them. At all events, it was pretty clear that to refuse the delegation now was to incur the hostility of the tribes, nearer at hand, and render the life of the colony precarious, and further exploration difficult and dangerous, Perhaps, too, it seemed more essential to have the friendship of the allied tribes-the Montagnais of the Lower St. Lawrence, the Algonquins of the Ottawa region, and the Hurons from the great "fresh water sea" (Lake Huron), than of the ination of whose power and extent the French as yet knew little, the Iroquois, whose ancestral home was in what is now the State of New York.

On June 28, 1609, Champlain and other Frenchmen embarked in an open boat to join their allies at the river of the Iroquois (the Richelieu). Guided by the savages, they made their way up the river to the lake which now bears the explorer's name. By the way, they shot several deer, and noticed great numbers of beaver. Within the enemy's country, they proceeded cautiously, hiding in the woods by day, and paddling noiselessly by night. The Indians were very superstitious, and not only consulted their own sorcerers for omens, but came daily to Champlain to inquire if he had 'dreamed anything."

snow had driven the game away. They were the canoes were gliding up the lake, the Iroso famished that they seized and devoured a quois warriors were sighted. The tribes hailed each other with yells of defiance. The allies brought their canoes to shore and moored them close together, the Iroquois threw up a barricade of trees and stones. The night passed in mutual watchfulness, dancing and howling war songs, and the exchange of taunts. When morning broke, both camps robust warriors, led by chiefs distinguished by the tall feathers in their hair. The allies hurried to meet them, exulting in showing them "what they had never seen before." Suddenly they divided in two parts, and Champlain passed to their head, and advanced a few paces in front. The Iroquois halted in astonishment at the sight of the strange armored warrior; then, as they made ready to let fly their ar-rows, Champlain fired. His arquebuse (firelock) contained several balls, and two of the chiefs fell. The Iroquois, their thirst for vengeance overcoming their superstitious terror at the noise and smoke of the fire-arms, of which they for the first time saw the effect, let fly a storm of arrows, and wounded several Hurons, but when another of the Frenchmen concealed in the woods, fired, and they saw more of their braves fall, they lost courage, turned, and fled. The victors hastened to scalp the dead and wounded, and to deal with their prisoners. One of these they tortured on the spot with fiendish cruelty. They first made him sing his own death chant, indescribably mournful. Burning the flesh with lighted torches, tearing off the nails, rending the sinews, hacking off the fingers, were some of the commonest tortures. Champlain showed his displeasure plainly, but it was not until the savages had taken the edge off their appetite for cruelty, that they allowed him to shoot the tortured victim, and put him out of his misery. Others of the prisoners they kept to take to their villages, that their wives and children might have a share in the sport, the squaws excelling in the invention of new and excruciating methods of torture. Champlain returned to the habitation with

the Montagnais.

Early in September, Pont Grave and Champlain, leaving Captain Pierre Chauvin, of Dieppe, in charge of the habitation, with fifteen men, and provisions, sailed for France. where they at once reported to De Monts and to the king. To his majesty, Champlain presented a ceinture of dyed porcupine quills, the workmanship of squaws, and other trophies cf the country, with which his majesty was much pleased.

reamed anything." This ended the history of Champlaia's first. At ten o'clock, on the night of July 29, as year at Quebec.—Montreal Witness.

On the Indian Frontier

not without some faint echo through districts further south. The chief advance of the tribesmen seems to have been down the Gandad Valley and along the Pandiali valley towards Gathi Sadar. It was against the

oving tale of how he saw off on shutters after a lifornia two years before. ke that, I guess, in these

cted and sentenced to onment, with hard labor, ent defence. •· was sitting in the city was curiously startled Villiam Nelson as a prishe dock to be sentenced looked at him, and the ood came back to me vivtall form, the Herculean ly stooped, the immense ce, and the ugly scar on was grey, and his forelines. It transpired that, sentence ended, he was prisoned for horse-stealwas twice convicted on iring the whole thirty m jail did not amount to And, now, at the age of again for sentence. ged ruffian, as I pitied fternoon in '57, when he pless, on the groundoullets. In reply to the ked the judge in weary,

thirty years in jail." he r twenty years for shootreswick. It was a false knew it. When I came on me-they never gave an honest living. Give sir, and I'll prmoise to ever."

out the weakness of nd sentenced him to a ars. He turned with a the warder down the lls, and, so far as I know, ourt again. Possibly he urt elsewhere.

ale companion was an oung woman, of the flashing black eyes, and She confessed to Sermple candor, that she "but," she added, "he to me." She disappearthree years later week, the proprietress of a in partnership with an ook

HE Military Correspondent of the London Times, contributes the following article to a recent issue of that paper: The aftermath of the Zakka Khel har-

vest has made its unwelcome and un-seasonable appearance in the shape of a second and promising crop of armed ban-Second and promising crop of armed ban-ditti. Before the expedition into the Bazar Valley was launched, the writer ventured to make a protest against it on the grounds that, if, as was announced and as actually happened, the operations were limited in area and in time, no permanent good, but rather the contrary would probably result: that were limited in area and in time, no permanent good, but rather the contrary, would probably result; that the general situation was not likely to be improved, but rather the reverse; and that, if we were not pre-pared to tackle the frontier question seriously we should do better to remain where we were than to arouse fresh hate, fahaticism, and contempt by a renewal of the policy of raid and scuttle which had been proved indefensible and ineffective by the ex-perience of forty years. The writer added that, these things being as they were, it could not be supposed that any soldier of experience had recommended or initiated the operations in Bazar; and he claimed that, as the military authorities in India were not re-sponsible for frontier policy or its results, neither would they be responsible for any extension of the area of disturbance which might follow from the or-der given them to act.

der given them to act. In venturing to express these views the writer

In venturing to express these views the writer did not entertain the slightest illusion that anyone would attend to them. They were, in fact, at once opposed by old Anglo-Indian officers who had been brought up in the traditions of raid and scuttle which had become as natural to them as the procession of the equinoxes. What was still more dreadful was that the writer's views were in flagrant opposition to the political shibboleths of both great parties at home, parties which had, for ten years past, followed with amiable docility the policy laid down in Lord George Hamilton's despatch of Janukry 28, 1898-a policy of non-extension of responsibilities and of non-interfer-ence with the tribes. This policy was followed by Lord Curzon with unfalling loyalty and perseverance. It enabled him to devote his main attention to the internal problems of India, and to claim, and rightly claim, that ten years had been gained for peace.

This was true so far as external peace was con-cerned, but there was a reverse to the medal which was not so often shown. The raids and outrages along the whole of the frontier continued as before. The tribes became every day better armed, more trained to war by service in our regiments and levies and more than ever convinced that our kindly atti-tude of forbearance was due to fear. The policy of quieta non movere implied the collusion of the tribesquieta non movere implied the collusion of the tribes-men, which was wanting. It is as hopeful a task to concliate a Pathan as to make a pet of a blizzard. Nothing has been done to master the tribes which remain fierce, treacherous, fanatical and 'untamed. The condition of the Northwest Frontier of India is a disgrace to the British raj; and so it will continue until we produce a Pitt with the necessary belief in the destinies of our people, and with the courage, tenacity, and judgment required for closing the book of frontier war. f frontier war.

Now is not the time for entering into the question Now is not the time for entering into the question of how this can be done. The government stands committed to that pollcy which we may call prudence or poltroonery as we please. The Secretary for India has said, with all the authority and weight which at-taches to the ulterances of a trusted servant of the crown, that the general arguments against a reversal of frontier policy are particularly strong at the pre-sent time, or at least that they were so when he spoke on February 26 last. It would therefore be neither politie nor useful to pursue the matter any further at the present stage or to do more than ask the public at the present stage or to do more than ask the public to draw their own conclusions from events.

to draw their own conclusions from events. It may have escaped notice that when we came to terms with the Zakka Khel-terms which included neither the surrender of the bandits who had killed our people nor the recovery of stolen goods-a large body of Shinwari fanatics was already in the Bazar Valuey, and that when, under cover of night and

storm, we withdrew furtively across our administra-tive border, the stream of fanatics flowed back over the Safed Koh to awaft a more favorable opportunity for a fight. The orders said to have been issued by the Ameer's officers forbidding Afghan subjects to take the field against us had not proved efficacious then and are not proving efficiely now. This is no then, and are not proving efficacious now. This is no matter for surprise, and still less is it a reason for suspecting the Ameer. History shows that the Ameers of Kabul have behaved better to us than we have behaved to them. We can neither hope nor expect that the Ameer will master the banditi on his side of the border so long as we show ourselves incapable of mastering those on ours. We complained on this subject to the late Ameer in 1897, and we had very much the worst of the argument. The disgraceful condition of the border is of our seeking and of our making, and for us to shift the blame upon others in order to cover our own weaknesses is absurd. The present outbreak has probably here around here

order to cover our own weaknesses is absurd. The present outbreak has probably been caused by fanaticism and greed. The latter motive must have been greatly strengthened by the truly extraor-dinary success of the Zakka raid into Peshawar two months and a half ago. On this occasion the raiders after killing or maiming a number of our police guards and chowidars, carried off from the heart of the greatest city and the largest military cantonment in the extreme north of India, £6,666 in sovereigns and gold jewelry; and not a particle of this loot apin the extreme north of India, £6,666 in sovereigns and gold jewelry; and not a particle of this loot ap-pears to have been recovered by all the King's horses and King's men that swept through Bazar. Smaller raids of the same character were carried out last year in the Shabkadr district by the notorious. Hakim Khan, and the loot obtained was openly sold in the bezaars of Lalpura and Jalalabad, where also the leading bandits of the Zakka raids are now honored guests. It is necessary to have sufficient imagination to picture the effect of these successes upon tribes-men whose poverty is only equalled by their greed. There is probably not one of the 300,000 fighting men on the border who has not heard the tale, and has not helped to magnify it in the telling.

not helped to magnify it in the telling. The mullahs will thus find the ground prepared; and they are, as usual, much in evidence. In our last big racket on the frontier the chief spiritual guides were the Manki and Pallam mullahs in Ba-jaur. Swat, and Dir; the Mad Fakir, who was an im-portation from outside, and the Adda or Hadda mul-lah, who hailed from Ningrahar. It was the Mad Fakir who led the attack upon the Malakand; the Hadda mullah who did most to oppose the operations of Generals Blood and Elles in the autumn of 1887. The Mad Fakir seems to have been appealed to, but as yet to have made no reply. The crop of mullahs is, however, never-failing; and the chief man of the mo-ment is the Hazrat mullah, who is reported with the as yet to have made no reply. The crop of mullahs is," however, never-failing; and the chief man of the mo-ment is the Hazara mullah, who is reported with the gathering so heavily struck by Sir James Willcocks on Friday last. In addition there is Sir Khan of Gir-doo, a Lalpura notable, and the Sharkar of Hazarnao, who figured largely in the border troubles of a few years ago, and in 1905 Naib-Kotwal of Jalalabad in the Amer's service in the Ameer's service.

The presence of the Ameer at Jalalabad last month probably did something to quiet the frontier for the time; but on March 28 he left for Kabul, and then time; but on March 28 he left for Kabul, and then the trouble began, contrary to general expectation in India, where it was believed that the lesson taught the Zakka, and the season of the year, made any considerable movement unlikely. By April 19 the Mohmand gathering had swollen to 10,000 fighting men, and it was joined by a number of Afghans. At the first sign of trouble our posts at Shabkadr, Mich-ni, and Abazal were increased to 150 men each, and these were subsequently reinforced until Sir Lorent ni, and Abazal were increased to 150 men each, and these were subsequently reinforced until Sir James Willcocks held an entrenched front of 16 miles from Fort Micini to Abazal with 2,700 men. On April 23 it became known that contingents from Bajaur and neighboring tracts were in the field; our camp at Matta Mughal Khan was sniped and over 1,000 tribes-men were counted on the hills west of Garhi Sadar. The wires between Shabkadr and Peshawar were cut the same night. On April 23 it was known that "several thousand" Afghans had crossed the Kabul river and had joined the Mohmands; and a pante

river and had joined the Mohmands; and a panic seems to have occurred along the frontier

been down the Gandao Valley and along the Pandiali Valley towards Garhi Sadar. It was against the Matta-Abazai section that their chief effort was at first directed; and it was announced in the telegrams published on Saturday that Sir James Willcocks was successful in inflicting a severe blow upon this gath-ering on the morning of April 24. If this success is followed up, and should no fresh developments occur at other points, the natural line of advance into the Mohmand country will be along the line followed by General Elles in 1897—namely, the Gandab Valley and the Nahakki Pass. It may be recalled that the suc-cessful advance of 1897 was carried out on two lines— namely, by Elles from Shabkadr and by Blood via Sado and Nawagai. It was General Blood's advance that simplified the first stage of the advance from Shabkadr; and it is not so certain that the forcing of passes like the Kharrappa and the Nahakki will be as easy as it was in 1897 if the attack takes place on a single line.

single line. Ulterior operations must depend very largely upon the question how far the area of disturbance extends, and what class of frontier war we have upon our hands. The Mohmands do not rank very highly as hands. The Mohmands do not rank very highly as fighters, and they are, comparatively speaking, poorly armed. They number 22,000 fighting men, of whom 11,000 are not under British control; they have 2,000 breech-loaders and some 16,000 muzzle-loaders. The Bajauris, and especially the Mamund clan, are stiffer folk. They number 30,000 fighting men, and, every man of the tribe has a rifle of a kind. It is a matter man of the tribe has a rifle of a kind. It is a matter of conjecture how many of these warriors are in the field and what total numbers of the gatherings may amount to. It is said that the disturbed area is limited to the districts between the Kabul and the Panjkora rivers, and so long as this remains true the affair will be comparatively easy to deal with; but we must wait to see what news comes in during the next few days before we can form any clear opinion of the nature of the strain which this fresh trouble is likely to impose upon the Anglo-Indian Army.

LONG DISTANCE VISION

LONG DISTANCE VISION "The problem of supplementing the power of vision of the normal eye by such artificial devices as will make it possible to see across immense distances says the Times Paris correspondent. "It is due to the apparatus which M. Armengaud, the president of the trench Society of Aerial Navigation, has just caused to be constructed for the recent exhibition of the Societs Prancaise de Physique, an association re-sembling the British Royal Institution. "M. Armengaud has been brooding over the pro-hem for some thirty years. As far back as 1880, in a own for some thirty years. As far back as 1880, in a communication to the Society of Civil Engineers on Mr. Bell's invention of the photophone, he recalled the ingular property of selenium—it is, as he himself puts it, a 'very lazy metal'—in virtue of which its tection of light. He added that 'this property could not fail to arouse the imagination of investigators, and some asked themselves if it could not be utilized for the transmission of images at a distance by doing for the eye what the telephone had done for the ear. As of permitting one to see electrically at Paris what takes place at a very distant point. New York, for instance. The apparatus invented by M. Armengaud has not achieved this miracie. The problem is not yet completely solved. M. Armengaud firmly believes advance already made by his apparatus, we shall be watching one another across distances hundreds of matching an exother across distances hundreds of matching and the solved by his apparatus where a ball be watching one another across distances hundreds of matching an exother across distances hundreds of the apparatus in question is intended to provide

watching one another across distances hindreds of miles apart. "The apparatus in question is intended to provide a method for the distribution of a moving image so as to admit, through the employment of selenium or of any other photo-electric body, of the transmission of the said image to any distance by telegraphic or telephone wires. The method is based on the prin-ciple of the chematograph, which exists solely in vir-tue of the well-known law of the persistency of lu-minous impressions on the retina. "The apparatus presented by M. Armengaud to the Societe de Physique is only the first part of the com-plete system which he has conceived in order to try to solve the problem of long-distance vision"

solve the problem of long-distance vision."

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The case of the sinking of the Gladiator, however, was very different. Here was no misfortune of man-oeuvres such as claimed both the Tiger and the Gala. The Gladiator was steaming up the Solent towards Splthead when, in the midst of a snowstorm that blotted out all clear vision of the narrow channel, she was suddenly cut down by the American liner St. Faul, outward bound. There was no time to avert the calamity. It was already inevitable when both ships took shape out of the fog of snow with that swift suddenness which every sailor of any experi-ence knows only too well. The "Gladiator" was a doomed ship from the moment of the shock. It was only a question of minutes whether she could be got to shoal water before she sank. She rolled over al-most as she touched bottom, and the only consolation is that the loss of life was much smaller than it would have been if she had been struck in deep water outside the Needles. It was a strange irony that this ship which was built with a ram, and designed origin-ally with special powers of manoeuvring in order that

outside the Needles. It was a strange irony that this ship which was built with a ram, and designed origin-ally with special powers of manoeuvring in order that she might be able to make use of it, was herself ram-med and sent to the bottom by a merchant ship. All the three recent wrecks produced those demon-stations of calm and self-possessed courage which have long distinguished the British Navy. One of the stokers who was saved from the 'Gladiator' described what he remembered of the accident in these words: "Many of us were below having our grog, when sud-denly, without the slightest warning, we were thrown clean across the other side of the ship. Before we could regain our balance the ship had given such a list that if was quite uphill work to get to the gang-way. We could see immediately that we had been run into, for another vessel's bow had crushed through us and one poor fellow was killed on the spot. We could see that another ship had come right into our mess-room, and we had to struggle for the top deck as fast as we could. There was not time for thinking. The order came, "Man boats," but several were fammed as the result of the collision. As our vessel listed to starboard we climbed up the port side, steering clear of the rolling guns and gear. It was a difficult job. When we had scrambled up the side of the ship which was free of water we heid fast until hoats came and took us ashore in parties. Several men plunged into the sea and swam for it, others so to neard the St was free of water we held fast until boats came and took us ashore in parties. Several men plunged into the sea and swam for it, others got on board the St. Paul, for it was a desperate situation. It was a lucky job we were not out to sea." Imagine what it means to go about one's business when the ship is palpably rolling over like that. For those in the engine room it is worse than for all the rest—they are trapped; and it must require a consummate degree of self-mastery to remain in the trap, read off the orders as they are communicated from the bridge, and carry them out promptly and faithfully. Yet this was done. The Gladiator's after boilers appear to have been

smashed, but the forward engines were kept going and were worked at full speed till the ship rolled over, and the water poured in and overwheimed the men and engines together. Some of the Gladiator's sea-men were thrown into the sea at the first shock; oth-ers jumped in as she rolled over; but most of them swam back and scrambled on to her overturned keel. And then with a spirit which the high wind and icy seas did not chill they sang. "Sons of the Brave." Ac-cording to one story, a seaman swung himself up by the chains on the bows of the St. Paul while she was still locked to the Gladiator. Reaching the deck of the black, he saluted as though to report his arrival on board, and then suddenly thinking that he had acted without orders, he exclaimed: "Good God, what will my captain say." With these words he slid back on to the deck of the sinking Gladiator. If that story is not true, we fancy it easily might have been, for the discipline of, the Navy is a very compelling and po-tent fact. Discipline may be expelled for a moment from individuals, but, like Nature, it will return usuely enough.

surely enough. The commander of the Gladiator, as all the ac-counts say, "was the last to leave the ship." Those words have a splendidly familiar sound. An account of the shipwreck would hardly be complete without them, and yet there is hardly a shipwreck—in the Navy certainly—of which they are not used with ab-solute truth. Perhaps the origin of the unquestioned tradition that the captain ought to be the last to leave his ship was in the responsibility of property. The government, or the owners of a vessel, expected their chief representative to do his best for their in-terests up till the last moment. Whatever its origin, the custom is now indistinguishable from a recogni-tion of the rule that the captain must set an example of self-possession and save all lives before his own. His own is probably the most precious; but that does not matter. In a battleship in collision the marines automatically load with ball and cartridge and go to their positions. But would it ever be necessary for them to fire on panic-stricken men who were dis-obeying orders? There is not a single record of dis-aster in the British Navy what it is because our ships have been kept at see and not in harbor. The conditions of peace for sailors are almost the same as the conditions of war. The struggle with the ele-ments is unceasing, and the dangers of manoeuvres are at least equal to those of many campaigns for which medals are distributed in the Army. The perils are as various as they, are numerous. The commander of the Gladiator, as all the ac-

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"So those brethren from the chariot took, And on the black decks laid her on her bed, Set in her hand a llly, o'er her hung The silken case with braided blazonings, And kissed her quiet brows and saying to h 'Sister, farewell, for ever,' and again, 'Farewell, sweet sister,' parted all in tears. ______She did not seem as dead. But just asleep, and lay as tho' she smiled."

-Lancelot and Elaine.

OHN A. CAMERON was a farmer's son. He was born on a farm that overlooks the St. Lawrence river, near the town of Cornwall, Ontario. His father was of sturdy Scotch stock, and owned and cultivated the

farm on which his son was born. There were other sons and daughters, too, and as the years advanced, and the family grew, it became evident that all could not extract a living from the farm. So John, who had previously married a handsome young Canadian girl, decided to strike out for himself and try his luck in the Australian gold mines, which were just then attracting the attention of the world.

With his young wife and a child which had been born to them he left the paternal roof tree and sailed for the distant colonies. In Australia the subject of this sketch followed mining for some years. Being an industrious and sober man, with a thrifty wife, in the course of a few years he had accumulated some money. In the midst of his work the exciting news was received of the gold discoveries at Cariboo. This was in 1861, and the spirit of adventure again seized upon the young Canadian, who, after disposing of his interests at the Antipodes, sailed with his wife and child and in company with many others, in a bark for Victoria.

They reached this port in the fall of the year, and Mr. Cameron engaged apartments at the Royal Hotel on Wharf street, for the winter. Soon the child, to the intense grief of the parents, sickened and died after a short illness, and was laid away in the Quadra street cemetery, which had just been opened. The first cemetery was at the corner of Johnson and Douglas streets. There the Hudson's Bay company's servants were buried until the plot was filled and a newer and larger field was required. The bones of many of the pioneers were dug up and transferred to the new cemetery. It was believed that the exhumation was thorough, but years afterward, when excavations were made for the brick building that stands on the corner, several skeletons in coffins were dug up, to the sickening horror of persons who had erected dwellings on the site of the cemetery, and had used water from wells they had dug there!

The winter of 1861-2 was a hard one. Snow fell to a great depth over Island and Mainland. At Victoria there was good sleighing for six weeks. The live stock on the recently occupied farms perished for want of food, and most of the early farmers were ruined. The trails to Cariboo were blocked with snow, and great hardships were endured by those who braved the inclement weather and actually had to dig their way into the diggings. Amongst those who made an early start for the mines were John A. Cameron, with his wife, and Robert Stevenson, a tried friend. Mrs. Cameron, clad in regulation miners' apparel, was among the first civilized women who reached the mines in that memorable sea-The party encamped on William Creek, near Barkerville, in the midst of a tempest of wind and whirling snow, Mr! Cameron found several companions who had wintered on the creeks and were working rockers and putting in sluices. The gold was coarse and the ground, to all appearances, very rich. The knowledge of mining acquired in Australia stood Cameron well in hand, and observing a stretch of mining ground which none had deemed worthy of attention, he quietly prospected it, with promising results. He immediately staked off the ground for himself and friend, and shoveling aside the snow/and ice, proceeded to open the ground. The first washup amazed the whole creek. The supposed worthless claim proved to be very rich, amongst the richest on the creek. "Experienced" miners had passed them by to take up ground that, when worked, proved far inferior to the claims which Cameron and his company had acquired. It was not until the middle of September that the miners were able to work the claims according to improved methods. Provisions were very high, tools were scarcely obtainable at any price. Whipsawed lumber for sluices was \$400 a thousand, and hard to get at that, and miners' wages were \$16 a day. In spite of these drawbacks Cameron & Co. were enabled to extract with rockers sufficient gold from the claims to more than pay their way. They worked late and early, wet and dry, through heat and cold. Mrs. Cameron kept house for her husband and acted as treasurer for the company. Into her lap each night was poured the golden grain that had been gleaned during the day. The pile grew and grew until the crop had reached several thousand dollars in value. Everything looked bright and promising for the happy couple. The sun of their prosperity was undimmed by a single cloud, and they looked forward to an early reunion with their friends in Ontario. There was much sickness in the camp that year, and many ardent young fellows who had left the Coast in the spring sickened and died, while some survived after a sharp struggle, to relate the tale of their hardships. To the sick Mrs. Cameron was a "minist'ring angel." She carried food and medicine to some and smoothed the dying pil-

lows of others, accepting messages for their friends in the far-away civilization, which were faithfully sent on.

In the midst of these happenings, when heaven's choicest blessings seemed winnowing down upon them, and their hearts beat high with hope and gratitude, Mrs. Cameron complained one evening of a pain in her chest. A doctor was called, and he pronounced her ailment pneumonia. She was ordered to bed, In spite of careful nursing and the best medical attendance that was procurable the lady sank, and after a brief illness died. The dying woman asked her husband, if he should prosper in his undertakings, to bury her temporarily at Barkerville, and when he returned to Canada to take her body and that of their child to their old home at Cornwall, and give them final interment there. Cameron, his voice choked with emotion.

gave the promise, and his wife passed away with blessings on her husband's head and leaving loving messages for her friends and relatives in the home of her childhood.

A rude casket was made, and the remains were buried near Barkerville. All the miners e t to pay a last tribute of respect to the deceased, and the grave was

watered with the tears of those who had known Mrs. Cameron in life and loved and respected her memory. When mining was suspended for the sea-

son, Cameron and Sfevenson, waiting until the roads were in good condition, exhumed the casket that contained the precious remains, and having made a sledge, fastened the coffin thereon and, dragging the sledge, began the wearisome journey to Victoria. The snow was deep on the mountains that had to be crossed, but the intense cold had formed a thick crust and the sledge with its burden did not at first prove

as heavy a load as was feared. The two men were clothed in buffalo robes. They wore fur gloves and moccasins, but in spite of these precautions they felt the cold keenly and at times almost succumbed. On several occasions they felt an almost uncontrollable desire to lie down and sleep. Had they given way to that desire the sleep would have been their last. It is well known that when a drowsy feeling creeps on a person who is freezing, he must resist it with all the force of his will. The most delightful surroundings are conjured up by his disordered mental vision. He sees before him a bright fire blazing high, and a table spread with delicacies. He recognizes absent friends who beckon him

to join them in the repast. Strains of glorious music float upon the air and a feeling of lassitude and a desire for rest steals over him. This is the time of greatest danger. If he yields to

the drowsy sensation, and lies down to sleep, he will never rise again. The delicious feeling that overcomes him and the vision of food and comfort is the lure that calls him from earth to the other world, and the searchers will find only his stiffened form awaiting buriah.

The two faithful guardians of the dead resisted all temptations to pause and sleep, and casting off the spell, pressed bravely on their way. At times storms of wind and snow obstructed their passage and forced them to lay up for a day or two at a wayside inn. When the storms abated they resumed their journey. There were rivers to be crossed, for there were no bridges; but, fortunately, the streams were frozen solid and little difficulty was experienced in getting over. But another and very serious obstacle presented itself. The white mantle of snow that was spread on all sides affected their eyes and they became snowblind. At times they were in actual darkness. They often lost the trail and floundered through deep drifts until it seemed as if they must either abandon their burthen or perish. The first alternative was not entertained for a moment. They might succumb, but while life remained they would not desert their charge.

At last they hit upon a happy device. Cameron had a cork which he charred at a small fire, and after blackening their faces the blindness disappeared and they were enabled to regain the road, experiencing no further trouble from snow blindness.

As may be imagined, their way led through a desolate and lonely scene, where coyotes howled and followed the scent of the corpse. The population was sparse, houses of entertainment were few, and a long distance apart. The eatables were of the poorest, and the roadside cupboards were often bare. The only article that could be had in abundance was whiskey. Food and fire might be scant or absent, the beds might be populous and the blankets thin, but there was always a black bottle that seemed never to run dry, however great the demand made upon it by the thirsty and often hungry human sponges who hung about awaiting a "call.".

Now it had become known throughout the length and breadth of the Colony that the Cameron claims, were among the richest on William Creek. Fabulous tales of the yield were told. These tales frew as they traveled, and before long Cameron, Stevenson, andothers who were interested in the properties were regarded as rich men. By the time the news reached Victoria they were millionaires several times over. Their success excited the cupidity of less fortunate men, and it was feared that an attempt to bring out the gold by express or special carrier that year would be an incentive to crime and lead to murder and robbery. So when it was noised abroad that Mrs. Cameron's body was to be brought out by her faithful husband, the rougher element fancied they saw in the scheme a plan to bring the company's treasure out of the country by a ruse. Instead of a corpse, they argued, the coffin contains the season's output of gold which has been placed in the casket to insure the safe delivery of the gold at Victoria and save express charges!

These stories resulted in a band of armed desperadoes from the lower country organizing with the object of waylaying the novel funeral procession, overpowering or killing the devoted escort, and making off with the contents of the coffin.

At one wayside inn the presiding divinity was a woman who said she believed in ghosts, and she objected to house the coffin overnight. "Not on no account," she said, could a

dead person stay in her house. "It is agin all reason to ask such an outrageous favor."

A strong remonstrance met with the further remark that there was no sense, noway, in packing a dead body to the coast. After it had been buried once it ought to stay where it was put. It were agin natur' to disturb it, a-stirrin' up ghosts the way Mr. Cameron was a-doin'.

Mr. Cameron replied that they had been several days on the way, and this woman was the only person who had objected, and no ghosts had been seen.

The landlady was inexorable, and Cameron and Stevenson were forced to leave the sledge with its sad load outside and stand watch and watch with rifles ready for action all night with the thermometer forty degrees below zero.

At another inn they encountered a party of hardlooking men who announced that they were on their way to the mines to secure claims. The story was scarcely credible that in midwinter, when the country was covered with snow and locked in ice, these men should be abroad looking for claims. Three of these fellows engaged in a conversation in a low tone with a fourth, whom they vainly endeavored to persuade to assist in stealing the casket and, if necessary, maim or kill Cameron and Stevenson. The fourth man refused to

join in the enterprise and informed the intended victims of the intentions of the trio.

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The spokesman said: "It would serve John Cameron and Bob Stevenson just right if we took their treasure away from them. What right has they to deceive the public in this sort o' way. Here we've bin' takin' off our hats to show respeck to that good woman an' helpin' to lift the sledge over the rough places, only to find out that there ain't no body that at all-nothin' but gold. It's downright wicked, that's what it is, to be foolin' with a body in this Christian land and in broad daylight, too!

The other three agreed with the fellow's views, and all were of opinion that the robbery of the gold would be quite justifiable under the circumstances;

It was said at the time and generally believed that a conspiracy had been formed to disable the two bearers and seize the supposed treasure, but the watchfulness of Cameron and Stevenson, who always slept with both eyes open and their guns at half-cock, defeated the plot. No men of sufficient nerve were found who would take a hand in so perilous an adventure, and the conspiracy collapsed.

When the party reached Victoria with their mournful burthen an impression prevailed with some that the coffin had been employed to ensure the safe convoy of the company's gold and did not contain the precious remains

Mr. Cameron paid no attention to these illnatured and entirely groundless insinuations. He had the body properly embalmed and coffined and buried in the Quadra Street cemetery by the side of his little child. Then he returned to his claims, and the following two seasons scraped the ground to the bone-otherwise the bedrock. He told the writer that his profits from their claims realized him \$375,-000. Stevenson and the other partners were also enriched.

All left the diggings for home at the close of 1864. Mr. Cameron, true to his promise, had the bones of his wife and child taken up and shipped for Cornwall. The remains were shipped on a steamer at Victoria for San Francisco. Thence they were placed on board another boat for Panama, taken across the Isthmus to Aspinwall, and carried by another boat to New York. After a fourth transfer the remains reached Cornwall, where they were buried in the cemetery with fitting services, and a handsome white marble shaft was erected over them and still marks their rest-

ing place, does and blow if visoral brawling. Having performed this noble tribute to the dead Mr. Cameron turned his attention to the living. He paid off a mortgage on the old farm—the home of his boyhood, where he had grown up. He erected a handsome brick and stone dwelling on the site of the farmhouse, and named it "Cariboo." This dwelling is still there. It overlooks the lordly St. Lawrence as it sweeps by on its way to the sea, and commands a fine view of the country for miles around. Mr. Cameron hought farms in the

The Hall of "Fragrant Weeds" HEN last I looked in at the Horticultural Hall it was fragrant and lovely with flowers—with or-

ed in Indian tobacco, "produces 15,000,000 lbs. to secure the sole right to manufacture cigarweight of tobacco in a year, and consumes it nearly all herself. But if we had tariff reform, firm that has secured these privileges cheer-

soms of almond and apple. Today the Hall of Flowers is a Hall of Weeds, writes Marcus Woodward in London Express.

Walking about, I amassed the most extraordinary varied collection of tobacco lore that ever got packed into a man's head in half an hour. And I came away with my pockets bulging with samples of tobacco collected

from the ends of the earth. I learnt, to begin with, that the amount of money spent on tobacco in Great Britain each year is equal to ten shillings spent by every man, woman, child and baby.

I learnt that when I spend eight cents on an ounce of tobacco I pay four and one-half cents in duty. So that the cost of the tobacco, its preparation, its packing, and its profit comes out of three and one-half cents. The Chancellor of the Exchequer has made more than \$65,000,00 a year from the tobacco tax, and tobacco is a necessity, not a luxury.

There are 20,000 different brands of tobacco, cigars and cigarettes, Cigarettes are smoked yearly in Great Britain to the tune of 384 for every man; woman and babe. There are machines which turn them out at from 400 to 1.000 a minute.

In Havana, 50,000 people depend on cigars for a living, and in one year, from that part of the world, 250 million cigars were exported. The tobacco ash left by these cigars would be worth an enormous fortune to any one who collected it. A ton of tobacco leaf yields 4 cwts. of ash, representing valuable mineral constituents drawn from the soil. In Great Britain the people throw to the winds or spill on their carpets 8,000 tons of ash in a year. I was just wondering whether it would not

be worth while collecting the ash on the floor of the Horticultural Hall when I was cornered by the British South Africa Company.

"You see here," said the mighty company, "a ton of tobacco grown in Rhodesia, enough to make three-quarters of a million cigarettes. In four years this colony has demonstrated that it could compete successfully with the United States and Turkey; it could supply the world with tobacco. Eventually, Rhodesian tobacco will give permanent labor to thousands of white and black men, and, as the natives like this work, the greatest problem of South Africa will be solved. Let me give you a sample box of our cigarettes."

It was labelled Mosi-oa-Tunya, which is native for "Victoria Falls," and means "The Smoke that Sounds," and the cigarettes looked very good.

"South Africa," said another man, interest-

India and South Africa together easily might supply all the tobacco required for this coun-From the United States alone we draw try. 75,000,000 pounds of tobacco."

Next I met a man who wanted a tax of a penny to be put on every five machine-made cigarettes.

"Do you know what this would do?" he "It would create a demand for hand aid. labor, and it would stamp out juvenile smoking. Mr. Herbert Samuel says the bill to stop juvenile smoking would cause a loss of revenue to the country of \$7,500,000. A tax on the cheap machine-made cigarettes would pay for this loss. Some boys smoke thirty cigarettes a day, paying a penny for five. They could not afford to pay twopence a packet."

I was thinking over the beauties of hand-made cigarettes when I met a man who wanted to point out to me the virtues of a machine for making them. With this, every man may become his own cigarette-maker, and may manufacture 2,000 hand-made cigarettes in a day. I was told that if I smoked a hundred cigarettes in a week, and made them myself, I should save half a crown a week, and from my savings could pay the price of the little tool three times over in a year.

This sounded very attractive, until a man in charge of a neighboring exhibit proved to me that to smoke a cigarette without filtering the nicotine was to court death by poison.

I was looking for a machine for producing hand-made cigarettes with filters, when a pipe expert startled me by inquiring: "Do you know where meerschaum comes from?" I confessed shamefacedly that I had never thought of this before; whereupon the expert said: "Meerschaum comes from the Eskichechir mines, Sari-sou, Sepetdji, Gheikli and Menlou." "It sounds like a poem," I said. "Anyone," he went on, "may extract meer-

schaum by paying five pias. There are 2,000 pits, giving employment to 5,000 miners, many of them Kurds. Some of the pits were opened 2,000 years ago, the ancients seeking not only for fuller's earth, but magnesia. Formerly the deposits extended from Kahe to Mikalitch."

"You surprise me," I said, and went on to talk to a snuff expert. Snuff-taking is on the increase. The habit, it appears, is spreading rapidly among millhands, printers and boot-makers, who find that snuff clears their heads, gives a sense of exhilaration, and is the next best thing to tobacco smoke.

"This nation," I reflected, "is steeped in nicotine."

Would the reader imagine that it would be worth the while of a single firm to pay the Turkish Government about \$5,000,000 a year

fully pays that enormous sum.

Outside in Vincent square I met a man pushing a barrow, who begged me for a match and "a pinch of tobacco." When I emptied my pocketful of samples into his hands-the yield including several boxes of matches, about ten cigars, about thirty different sorts of cigarettes, a patent pipe and a section of a new kind of cigar box-he was the most astounded man in London, and it was pleasant to hear how heartily he blessed the day-and me.

CRITICISING MRS. HUMPHREY WARD

The New York Independent, which is the Spectator of the U. S. A., asks Mrs. Humphrey Ward, "Is it fair?" This is the complaint:

"When a thousand people have paid \$2 apiece to hear a distinguished woman lecture why should she wear a large black picture hat which conceals her from the gallery, carry a muff hung over one arm, and an opera bag in the other, so she can make no gestures, read the whole of her lecture word by word from a manuscript in her hand, hold her head down as if she talked to her feet, and begin each sentence in a high pitched voice and end it in so low and muffled a tone that those a few seats from the front cannot hear what she says -why? Yet that is exactly what Mrs. Humphrey Ward did last Friday at the Hudson theatre in New York. Her uncle, Matthew Arnold, after his first lecture in America, took private lessons in elocution before continuing his tour. Would Mrs. Ward think it honest if her publisher should charge \$1.50 for an edition of "The Testing of Diana Mallory,' printed on poor paper, with broken type and pale ink, so as to be unreadable? We appreciate Mrs. Ward's charitable purpose in giving lectures for the playground fund, but she should have more charity for her auditors."

THE BALACLAVA BUGLE

"Mr. W. W. Astor has given to the Royal United Service Museum, Whitehall, the field trumpet used at Balaclava by Trumpet-Major Henry Joy, 17th Lancers, to sound the order for the charge of the Light Brigade, on Oct. 25, 1854," says the Star. "Mr. Astor has also presented to the Museum the medals of Trumpet-Major Joy, consisting of the Crimean Medal with four clasps, the Medal for Distinguished Conduct in the Field, the Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct, and the Turkish Military Medal; and the flag of the U.S. frigate Chesapeake, taken by H.M.S. Shannon at the memorable fight on June 1, 1813."

ieron bought farms in the neighborhood for his brothers and relieved the necessities of other relatives upon whom Dame Fortune had refused to smile. Then he took for his second wife an estimable lady, and settled down to a life of ease and comfort.

But in spite of his noble-hearted generosity and public-spiritedness, the tongue of malice and envy was soon in motion, and most injurious reports concerning Mr. Cameron were heard. It was asserted by some returned Caribooites that the story told of the funeral procession from Cariboo was untrue, that the coffin was the company's treasurebox, that the sacred remains were still in their lonely grave amid the snowy mountains of Cariboo, and that the body which had been brought to Cornwall was that of an Indian woman who had died and which he had purchased from the chief of the tribe at Victoria.

Indignant and pained by these utterly baseless stories, which reflected both on his honor and truthfulness, Mr. Cameron demanded an official investigation. The grave was opened in the presence of the coroner, a justice of the peace, the mayor and other leading citizens.

-e mily identified as those of the late Mrs. Cameron. The body was in a remarkable state of preservation. The features were easily discernible, and a rich crown of long yellow hair, which had been a distinguishing mark of the deceased lady in life, was there in all its wealth and beauty. The voice of scandal was forever stilled by the investigation, and Mr. Cameron learned the truth of Shakespeare's saying:

"Be thou as chaste as tce, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny."

Mr. Cameron's investments at the east were nearly all bad. He embarked in lumbering and mining and lost much money. His fine residence passed from his hands into those of strangers, and thirty years after he had left Cariboo with a large fortune he ventured to go back to the scene of his prosperity. But all hings were changed, the mines were worked out, the population had gone away, the busy towns were deserted hamlets, and the evidence of decay was seen on every side.

One day, a few weeks later, the subject of this sketch, while walking the street at Barker-ille. fell to the pround. He was raised, but life was extinct. He had died amid the scenes of his former greatness of a broken heart, and his remains found a grave in the hills amid the scenes of his success, and far from the plot where reposes the body of his wife at Cornwall. Canada never had a more valuable, publicspirited and generous citizen than John A. Cameron, and there is plenty of room for more of his kind,



and informed the intendentions of the trio. aid: "It would serve John tevenson just right if we away from them. What eive the public in this sort bin' takin' off our hats that good woman an ge over the rough places, there ain't no body thar gold. It's downright it is, to be foolin' with a n land and in broad day-

agreed with the fellow's opinion that the robould be quite justifiable

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this noble tribute to the rned his attention to the a mortgage on the old s boyhood, where he had d a handsome brick and site of the farmhouse, This dwelling is still the lordly St. Lawrence way to the sea, and comt the country for miles

know that great place so well, but in my boyhood it was from outside the gates I looked at it. What a wonder if now a child of mine should be its mistress; but that is not impossible." Even today he had trouble in realizing that Anna had refused Lieutenant Von Endeman; at the time he had urged and expostulated.

"Do you know any other young man to equal him?" he had asked, argumentatively. "Not any so broad or so tall," answered Anna— and added, smiling, "or so polite." "Then what do you want?"

"Then what do you want?" She looked up quickly. "Someone who will not think he is conferring a favor on me if he lets me give up my life to him." "Good gracious, Anna!. There are no better lovers than Germans. Whose wives wear more diamonds?" "If I thought I should look better to my husband for having on diamonds, I would not want him." "Anna, Anna, you do not know what you are re-fusing! There is a whole town there which would worship you." And as he knew no reason why he

"Anna, Anna, you do not know what you are re-fusing! There is a whole town there which would worship you," And as he knew no reason why he should conceal what to him was the greatest argument of all: "When you went past, people would say, "That is the daughter of Otto Schindler. He was an apprentice-boy in this town, and went away to Am-erica. Now his daughter has come back to be the

She shook her head with gentle firmness, understanding how to him this marriage would be the crown of his whole life, the seal of his success; and standing in front of her, his hands stretched out, "He is cutting his teeth," said the woman, in ex-planation. "How is Mrs. Schindler?" partly in entreaty, more in command, he said with

partly in entreaty, more in command, he said with tremulous emphasis: "Anna, do this, or I will not think of you any longer as my daughter. It is right that young people should let old ones choose for them." He remembered still how her level eyes, looking into his without wavering, had made him know that in this matter she would accept no guidance, and he could hear again the bitter cry of his defeat: "Oh, no, no! he is a German, Anna—that is enough for you—you will have nothing to do with Germans." That, he knew, had been the day of their separa-tion; and when later she married a rich young American, of full life and many interests, she had gone no further from him, though their life and his were entirely different. Ye he did not find it hard to like her husband. He enjoyed meeting and taking with him. So now The woman's face changed with surprise and she looked at him incredulously. "Great Father! You are not fooling, Mr. Schind-r?" she said, uneasily. "Surely you know. It is your He grew red, not trying to hide his confusion, and seized the little hands and covered them with ca-

"I have not seen him lately. They change so fast, He enjoyed meeting and talking with him. So now he roused himself presently, and fell into conversation with him across the corner of the table, while his wife and daughter talked over another.

Soon he was laughter taked over another. "But the best thing was the Professor Schweine-braten. We boys made fun of him, shouting "Schwein-broten' at him when he went along the street. After a while he took to despair, and had his name changed to Uliman."

She frowned, knowing that he was talking of his German boyhood, and said warningly: "Other people are not interested in those things as you are, father. You must not talk about them so much as to make a bore of yourself."

Tou must not talk about them so much as to make a bore of yourself." He looked at her with troubled eyes, shrinking from the thought of being a bore, but the face of the young man reassured him. "He likes to hear it, Anna. You are not bored, sir, are you?" The young man shook his head. "Then he was not brought on it the state of the

bitterly. His wife looked up quietly, "There is money enough for one still twice as big, Otto. When I'go out, peo-ple say, "There goes the wife of Mr. Schindler, the rich shoe-manufacturer." Then I think, "That is my Otto of whom they are speaking." I am sure nobody deserves a big house if you do not." "Ged save me from a house bigger than this one," he answered firecely. "It would have been better if 4 had been saved already from one of this size." Then, lest she should mistake him, he added more gently, "It is not the money." to look at.'

way: It was in Dusseldorf that I had a friend, Henry Hummel, and he had met a girl that I had found this lady, so we were both in love at the same time. I said to Henry, "Two things are in front of us. We must be master shoemakers or we must be something else—because journeymen could not marry until they were masters. But to be masters one must give a stread sum of money to the shoemaker's unid and of great sum of money to the shoemakers' guild, and of money we did not have one bit.

great sum of money to the shoemakers' guild, and of money we did not have one bit. "It is as fresh to me as if it had happened just a minute ago. We were in a field, sitting under a tree, and after a while Henry got up and said. 'I have made up my mind, Otto'. Tears ran down his cheeks, for he did not want to give up his trade, but he went into the town and gave up his trade, and found work in a factory, and afterward he was married. Factory workers could marry. 'But I sat still under the tree, and watched him go. "In Dusseldorf the shoemakers took newspapers, and we admired Abraham Lincoln and Garibaldi. I thought of both those men while I sat there. It seem-ed also that everything in my life rose up to me-the letter of Peter Ott, who kept dogs; the schoolimasters who taught on Sunday-even that same Schweine-braten; the town-clerk who swore because I had changed my road. And after a while I, too, got up, and went toward the towi, but I did not know what I was going to do yet. Everything was boiling inside my head, and I passed panels who turned and looked after me, because T kept whowing my arms, about, and talking to myself whileTiwas going. Then, all at once, who should I see walking in the street but So-phie, and I went up and stopped in front of her, and I said in a loud voice, 'How much do you love me?" "He was like a crazy man," said Sophie. "I do not know what to make of him." "It may very well be that I was like a crazy man," said Otto. "Duit there was stimeous the ware when a what and so here a bould to make of him." "Then he was not brought up in the midst of it, as I was," said Anna, good-naturedly. "Well, now," cried Otto. "It is time for wine and cigars. The women—they may go or stay, just as it pleases them, and I will show you something it is fun to look at."

ow what to make of nim." "It may very well be that I was like a crazy man," d Otto, "but there was someone there who laughed,

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

other," he said, merrily. "Do not believe a word he says," cried Sophie across the table, bridling. "He would not have come. It was I that made him."

The Land of Her Fathers-A Short

forgot it.'

"In this town," said Otto, with his finger on a page "I had thoughts of coming to America," He laughed. "The town-clerk there was mad because I had chang-ed my road, and had not gone the way I said I was going. That was not allowable. When he swore, and told me to go to Moscow,' which is the same as we say here, 'go to the devil.' I answered, 'Not at all, I have a better place to go to.' I was thinking of Am-erica then, but as quick as I got over being angry, I forgot it." and grew red, and put her face into her hands, and answered, 'How can I tell it with only one tongue? 'It is good,' I answered in the gravest manner pos-sible, for now I knew what I was going to do about it, 'that you love me so much, for it is going to be hard for you. We are going to leave everybody here, and go to America.' So we did that, and now I am a master shoemaker such as I never dreamed of." Sophie had risen and come round the table, and with a quick gesture he lifted her hand, and kissed it. The gaze of Anna's husband turned from them and met that of his wife, and his eyes were filled with forgot it." "But you remembered again," said the young man, smiling, 'for you came finally." Otto's eyes sought his wife's across the table. "It was foreordained for me, I think, that way, and if I did not find one reason for it I would have found an-

"The gaze of Anna's husband turned from them and met that of his wife, and his eyes were filled with tears that he did not try to keep back. "But that is all long ago," said Otto, after a mo-ment, "That young love which made us strong is as far behind us now, as it is in front of this little one, the grandchild."

II. The steamer, taking them up at New York, drop-

The steamer, taking them up at New York, drop-ped them in Cherbourg. "I promised I would write them every week," said Anna to her husband. "You must remind me, Harry, or I shall be sure to forget it." She wrote from Paris, from Rome, and Alexan-dria; then returning, after a long hiatus, from a mountain-village of Switzerland, and afterward from Berlin.

across the table, bridling. "He would not have come. It was I that made him." "Poof!" cried her husband. "What nonsense! It began before I knew she was living. I was among the most faithful of those who went to the appren-tices' school on Sunday mornings to hear republican-ism. On other days they could not teach it, but on Sunday, when by law there was no school, the school-masters taught anyway. They did this without pay, and so they could teach what they wanted to. When I read how in the Reichstag someone gets up and talks republicanism. I laugh and say. 'Oho, mister, you must have gone to schoal Sunday mornings.' Yet she pretends I would not have come except for her!" Sophie shook her head until the little gray and golden curls upon her neck fluttered. "That is how it is with a woman," said Otto. "They think they are the cause of everything. But I want to tell you I was not yet ten years old when I heard read a letter from Peter Ott, who had run away from our town because of poaching. He was in Cin-cinnati, and he wrote that he had hunting-dogs, which he kept in his back yard. People thought that Peter, who was a great chest must have one that he had not She laughed with her husband, now they were in She laughed with her husband, how they were in Germany, because he, whose ancestry was all English, had to act as interpreter for her in the cities and vil-lages, from whose daily life she was separated by a single generation. But he thought sometimes she was a little sorry, for she admired Berlin.

a little sorry, for she admired Berlin. It was at his suggestion, not hers, that they took time to visit the birthplace of her father, and made a run-away trip of it, leaving the baby and its nurse behind them for a day. She left womanhood behind her, too, for the moment, with the baby, and was like a girl. They had seen French villages, where the houses were as if the people had just moved into them and had not got settled yet, though, indeed, they had been living there for half a dozen generations; the houses of her ancestral village were not this way. he kept in his back yard. People though that Peter, who was a great cheat, must have made the Ameri-cans believe he was high-born, so they would let him keep dogs. With us only the high-born could keep them. And though I was at that time little, I never forgot about Peter, so I say that it was foreordained for me. houses of her ancestral village were not this way, but neither was the village as her father had describ-ed it, for now there were factory-chimneys all around it, and the smoke from them went clear up to the castle. But the contented innkeeper was, as they had for me." "If that is so," cried Sophie, shaking her head, and laughing, "then I was foreordained for you, also." "Well, perhaps that is so, too," Otto admitted, smiling at her. "For in the end, sir, it happened this expected-thinking they were bride and groom-smil-ing correspondingly, with his fat hands crossed in nt of his

rich American and his wife undoubtedly had The come to see the castle-certainly not the cottages of workers, now springing up everywhere, and obscuring old ways of living. There was too much nowadays that was new in Germany. The great people them-selves were away at present, but their carriage was

being painted on the very premises—if they cared to see it, while he was sending for a guide who would make the castle open for them. They cared to see it—all newly painted, and re-splendent, and looked at it with proper veneration, and she climbed into it, and made her husband get

and she cimbed into it, and made her husband get in and sit beside her. "That is enough," she said joyous, and youthful. "I only wanted to see how it would feel to be the Von Endeman lady, Harry. But you are not tall or broad enough, and you have not two little thorns of hair up-

enough, and you have not two little thorns of hair up-on your lip to make it all seem lifelike." * The guide, who had come and was looking on, thought she was a very merry lady; and they went with him up to the castle, which was great and im-pressive—her grandfather had been a cuirassier there, and afterward, growing old, had had charge of the laundry—and when they had seen it, they sought the village again, and looked for the house where her father had been born. It was not pleasant to her to see how small it was, with blackened rafters, and a look of having been lived in forever. No Schindlers lived there now; but a cooper named Dietrich—a new man, who had aot known any Schindlers; the last had died long ago—but some had gone to America. He folded his bare arms, and answered their questions with deference. Next door lived a woman who had Schindlers.

And next door was a house even smaller, but more cleanly, where a woman sat by a window knitting. Anna had never seen so contented a woman. From her placid face peaceful eyes shone on them with a

gentle luster, and she brought straight-backed chairs. Very well she remembered Otto Schindler, who was a youth in that town-she herself was then a young gir

Very well she remembered Otto Schindler, who was a youth in that town—she herself was then a young girl —he went away. "This is his daughter," said Harry. The woman's eyes took in Anna with growing wonder—such clothes, for instance; such white and clear complexion; such hands that had not grown rough with working! And she asked doubtfully: "Is it possible? Are you his daughter?" "She does not speak German." Perplexity filled the woman's face. "What? But you said she was Otto's daughter. What then does she speak?" "Only English." And all at once Anna felt ashamed that she could not ask after her father in Germa. "Well, God wills strange things," said the woman at last; "but I do not understand how it is that Otto Schindler's daughter should speak English." The woman had been lady's-maid to the old Von Endeman lady, who was now dead; all her life had been a lady's maid, and now that her lady was dead the Von Endemans took care of her, which she thought was the best way. For see! she was only a little over fifty, and already she had her pension. It was best to attach one's self to an old family, though everything in the world was changing, and only a faw old families tried to keep up the traditions. If she had a daughter, she would say to her, "Be a lady's maid; then when you are old they will take care of you." But she did not have any daughter, only a son, who thought there were not changes enough and was always pushing to make things go faster, and taking crazy things, revolutionary and opposed to punciple.

Presently the son came in, embarrassed at the sight of strangers, yet with quick, curious glances ap-praising them—his pale eyes burning with uneasy light light.

praising them—his pale eyes burning with uneasy light. "This is the daughter of Otto Schindler," said his mother, "who lived in the next house. I was a young girl then. He went to America." Quick flames lighted in the boy's face, as he gazed at Anna, so unlike the women he knew, clear-eyed, radiating soft perfume. And she, clothed in a dress which cost as much as this boy's year's earnings, felt suddenly a sense of incongruity. For by what right was she thus—the "visiting lady"—when her father had been as this boy was, differing in so particular? A shadow rested on the mother's face. "He has that dream," she said, uneasily, "to go to America. It is a terrible place, I tell him—lynchings, robberies, accidents on railroads—I'm sure the papers print nothing else about it." The boy spoke English. He had had that of his schoumaster.

"Is it in the regular course," asked Harry, laugh-ing, "or do they teach it Sunday mornings?" Besides there were Germans in the works brought from America to aid in setting up machinery, and he had practiced speaking English with them—"to get readw"

They talked first of Germany. "She says I am foolish." He motioned toward his mother. "But she says also, if she had a daughter she should be a lady's-maid, and I have thought about that. So it might go on forever, not getting forward any. In the end the last young one would be still a lady's-maid, and the last young one would have to be taken care of." "Some old ones in America are not lucky enough to get taken care of." said Harry, quietly. "There is, too, the army. Not of choice I must soon go into it, and for two years my back will grow straighter and my thoughts crookeder—that is how my schoolmaster says it. Every so often also I must give proof of who I am, so that they can keep account of me."

give proof of who I am, so that they can keep account of me." And afterwards they spoke of America: not of America as in fact—there across the ocean—but as it was in the boy's mind. He grew excited, his pale eyes burning. Of all the evil he had heard of it not one word had remained with him; of the good nothing was forgotten, but had grown, and in his thoughts had become glorified. A "dream" country, as his mother had said. All his hopes—his ideals—the "long, long thoughts" of his youth had centered there. He was looking from the mountain-top upon his Pro-mised Land, through sun-gilt mists beholding nothing of the evil and suffering there might be there, but only the beauties of its distant towers sungilded also. For them, knowing the evil as well as the good, it grew painful to listen. "Now, I will tell you what America is really," said Harry, when he had finished. "It is a hodge-podge. We aren't all nicely parceled off there as you are— Germans in one country. Frenchmen in another how the set wet

"Now, I will tell you what America is really," said Harry, when he had finished. "It is a hodge-podge. We aren't all nicely parceled off there as you are-Germans in one country. Frenchmen in another, but are mixed all together-English, Scandinavians, Ger-mans, Poles, Greeks, Italians, Syrians, Terr del Fue-gans, Andaman Islanders-" "Oh, don't, Harry!" cried Anna. Even if the boy's America was only a dream, still she did not wish to destroy it. But it was a dream really? The boy looked into her clear eyes. "Is it true what he says?" he asked simply, but did not wait for her answer. He breathed her radiant beauty-she was more beautiful than the youngest of the Yon. Ende-man ladies; and if she moved her garments rustled; and yet she was the daughter of Otto Schindler, who had lived in the next house, and because of this she was in herself the refutation of all doubts of America. She nodded. "Yes, it is true, but he keeps back the good part of it." And touched deeply-for never in her life had she so wished to be able to explain-to find words for thoughts half-formed and inexpressible-she sum-moned all her cleverness to her aid. "They are all he says, but they are also Americans. For you cannot say America is just a place. There is a nation there, but it is more than a nation---it is an idea. Because it is an idea, it can absorb into itself all those different kinds of people. They are Ameri-cans before they come there, because they have that idea, and that is why they come; and you, too, are an American, though you may never go there."

MELLS of leather, and other smells, came out from the factory, and its windows in rows upon rows were lighted by the afternoon-sun, as Ot-to-the man for whom it had made hundreds of thousands of dollarslooked back at it from the street car—The sunshine warmed him, and when the car had reached the cor-

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shook hands with her.

something, he said:

own grandbaby.'

"Who's baby is this, Clara?"

resses, his face bent over them.

der thick brows, and surrounded by numberless thready wrinkles, twinkled good-naturedly at the pothready wrinkles, twinkled good-naturedly at the peo-ple with lunch-baskets, who sat on benches on both sides of the wide, pleasant path, and at the children playing on the grass. He loved children. Soon the path, turning up a flight of steps, led to a driveway where an automobile was standing. The chauffeur was on the ground, busy-after the manner of chauf-feurs-with wrenches and an oll can, and a woman with a baby in her arms sat in the tonneau. When she saw Otto, she smiled and nodded, and recognizing her as a servant who had worked for him, he stopped, and shook hands with her.

"I see you have a good place, Clara, and not too hard work," he said, smiling, and he poked his finger at the baby, who selzed it, and tried to put it into his over all of us.'

While he answered her questions Otto played with the baby, and when in his turn he had a chance to ask

When at last the automobile rolled away, he stood for a moment looking after it, his eyes filled with un-satisfied longing, then went on through the park, and up the broad stone steps of his home. Still in his eyes was that look of sadness.

In the library, after he had changed his shoes for carpet-slippers, and had sat down to read his Ger-man paper—the news of his adopted city in the lan-guage he loved best—he kept one eye upon his wife where she sat in her silk dress, sewing.

Ullman.' Presently, in an even, careful voice, which did not

"I saw the grandchild today." His wife looked up with quick interest. "He must have grown, Otto." "He has grown so much I did not know him. He is cutting his teeth. Clara is working for them, and I did not know that, either." He kept his eyes fixed steadily, though he did not

Know what he was reading, but it was not possible for him long to conceal his feelings, and at last he drop-ped the paper suddenly. "This we get, Sophie, because ten years ago we moved out of a little house into this big one," he said

to look at." He got up from the table and brought a little book in worn board covers—the "wanderbuch" he had carried during the year of his travels as a journey-man shoemaker—and opening it, showed how its front part was taken up with pages of good advice to young men from a paternal government; and the back's part with tables of distances, and all its middle with the crabbed writings and stamped seals of towns he had visited. He handled it lovingly—as a woman touches dead flowers from her bridal bouquet. Every name within it had a meaning for him, filling him with memories. The young man looked over his ; shoulder with interest.

bought farms in the brothers and relieved the atives upon whom Dame to smile. Then he took an estimable lady, and of ease and comfort. noble-hearted generosity ss, the tongue of malice n motion, and most inning Mr. Cameron were d by some returned Caritold of the funeral prowas untrue, that the cof-'s treasurebox, that the still in their lonely grave untains of Cariboo, and ad been brought to Corn-Indian woman who had ad purchased from the ictoria.

ed by these utterly baselected both on his honor Cameron demanded an The grave was opened coroner, a justice of the other leading citizens. v identified as those of n. The body was in a servation. The features e, and a rich crown of ch had been a distingeceased lady in life, was and beauty. The voice stilled by the investigaon learned the truth of

as pure as snow, thou shall

estments at the east were barked in lumbering and n money. His fine resiis hands into those of years after he had left fortune he ventured to f his prosperity. But all the mines were worked ad gone away, the busy amlets, and the evidence every side.

eks later, the subject of ing the street at Barker-He was raised, but had died amid the scenes s of a broken heart, and ave in the hills amid the and far from the plot y of his wife at Cornwall. more valuable, publiccitizen than John A. plenty of room for more lest she should mistake him, he added more genily, "It is not the money." "Anna wished the big house, Otto, and see how well she has done for herself. Every few days you can read in the papers something about her, and you know you are proud of it. Now that they are going to Europe that will be in the papers also. They are coming Sunday to say good-bye to us." He did not pick up the paper again, but sat with blind eyes, answering nothing. For several years people had been saying to him, "You have every right to be proud of your daughter." And he had smiled, accepted their congratulations. But the smile was only painted on his shell. Some-thing within him answered to it, "Smile as much as you want to, but'you know that the higher she goes the further she gets from you, and that is breaking your heart." He was growing old. Doubts and longings' op-pressed him, and he thought of his youth very often.

He was growing old. Doubts and longings' op-pressed him, and he thought of his youth very often. He had no intention of going back to Germany, yet he felt that the best place for a man to die was the one he had been born in; all his forefathers, so far as he knew, had died in the same house. And he could not overcome the fierce home-sickness, and these times of depression, by thoughts of his success in his new country. Instead, he said to himself: "What does all that amount to? I have grown rich in America, but I have lost my daughter, and I am going to be buried in a strange gravevard That

What does all that amount to? I have grown rich in America, but I have lost my daughter, and I am going to be buried in a strange graveyard. That is what I get for being a republican. Oh, that she had stayed little, like when I held her on my knee, or that I might die looking up at those same rafters that my father looked at when he was dying!" But, as he had learned two things very thoroughly -that a man's thoughts are not as a woman's thoughts, and an old man's thoughts are not like a young one's-he let no one know he had such feelings. When the visitors came on Sunday, he went to the door to meet them, and took the baby onto his should-er, and walked up and down with him, shouting. They were as noisy as if he had been a baby also. As he led his daughter in on his arm to a dinner which had been prepared only after long consultation be-tween the two old people, she said, smiling: "How nice it is to see you in such good spirits, father." But in spite of everything it was a formal visit. They talked of the cities they were going to see, and the dates on which they would be in them. And pre-sently, as he sat looking across at her, proud of her clear-cit Amarican have the first father.

the dates on which they would be in them. And pre-sently, as he sat looking across at her, proud of her clear-cut American beauty, Otto fell silent. Deep in his heart he knew that Anna loved him, and would weep when he died, but he would rather have had her cry a little over him while he was still living; and he could not help recalling how many times, though she did not guess it, she had wounded him—beginning with that day when, as a little girl, she had refused to learn German. Steeped in the literature of his own land, and loving Germany with all his heart, he had suffered from this.

land, and loving Germany with all his heart, he had suffered from this. "So you will be content to read in translations the greatest things that have been written," he had said with feeling. "Prut! And what history do you study? You know Greece, and Rome, and England— that is all you know anything about." "Those are the ones for which prizes are given," she answered, simply, and in spite of all, something in this answer had appealed to him. He recalled his pride in her cleverness at school, which was not less than his pride in her beauty; and his greater pride when she had come back from Vas-sar, knowing many things the very names of which were unpronounceable to him, with her beauty grown

sar, knowing many things the very names of which were unpronounceable to him, with her beauty grown more even-lined and dignified, and her nervous energy refined and subjugated. And his joy in the many young men in long coats who came to the house, and the carriages at his door —it was at her wish that they had moved into this grander neighborhood, where German was less often spoken—even though he understood that through it all she was drawing further and further away from him, and making herself wholly American, as if there

him, and making herself wholly American, as if there were some sort of disgrace in having ancestors who had not landed at Plymouth Rock. But he recalled also how, through her, there had come to him the one great disappointment of his life, at the time of the German Prince Henry's visit to America. For certain officers attended Prince Henry, or being in the country at the time took conceler America. For certain officers attended Prince Henry, or being in the country at the time took occasion to greet him, and among these was von Endeman, son of twe people to whom Otto in the little village of his childhood had been taught to look up as lord and lady: and the young lieutenant, carried off his feet by Anna's beauty, after a few days of mad courting, nad asked her hand of her father. That night his wife heard Otto sobbing in the darkness, and asked: "Are you sick? What is the matter?" "It is only happiness, Sophie," he answered. "Lis-con, and I will tell you the most wonderful thing that is happened in this world. How would you like it is our Anna should be the Von Endeman lady? I

Hidden Faults of Japanese Character

NE of the bad results of the Russo-Japan-cse war has been to hide certain faults in the haze of glorious military achieve-ments. Their military efficiency-their readiness, steadiness, brilliancy, persis-tency and the spirit that fears no foe, are the wonder of the world. They have been lauded to the skies on this score, their yellow brothers, the Chinese, on the other hand, are regarded as a poor lot in matters

The other hand, are regarded as a poor lot in matters of war. Yet it has turned out that in business and com-merce they are despicable, while the Chinese are not only gentlemen but beyond reproach in fair-dealing and honesty. The difference may be summed up in this way: The Japanese are shrewd in making 'a bargain, but the Chinese will not only make a shrewd bargain, but once they enter into an agreement, even if it is only oral, the contract will be carried out to the letter. If the transaction should result in loss, the same faithful adherence to the contract will be ideal of the Chinese merchant. The Jap, on the other hand, will hedge and dodge the result. In fact the Japanese have seemingly gone to schooi to the old time Yankees who thought it smart busi-ness to palm off wooden nutmegs and hams for the genuine commodities. In short, the Jap practices al is the old and modern Yankee tricks of trade. And as always happens in the end they loose trade through shifty dealing.

Frederick J. Haskin who has made a first study of Japanese methods says:

Japanese methods says: "An importer of peanuts in Portland, Ore., was approached by a Japanese salesman who suggested that inasmuch as his countrymen were branching out in business, there was no longer any necessity for doing business through a third party, as had been the custom prior to that time. Why not deal directly? The American felt like encouraging the Japanese commercial enterprise and a contract was made. The Portland man soon had reason to regret his action. In explanation he says: "The price of peanuts went up and my man refused to deliver at the contract price. I got stung for \$1,500. No more direct deals with the Japanese for me." The imitation of standard brands of manufactured

The imitation of standard brands of manufactured goods is another trick the Japanese practice, and the way they work the trick is particularly sharp. For in-stance, they sell wood at the price of thread—or at

Reviewing a book on "The New Order, Studies in Unionist Policy," the Nation says: "The fact is that few, if any, of these contributors rightly understand the nature of the changes—the profound and amazing changes—which have come upon the world. Demo-cracy is awake—in all the cities of Europe—with a new life and new desires, which will by no means be satisfied with a few kindly doles of restrictive social legislation. The awakening has passed from the do-mand for political equality to the demand for a greater equality.

and a gospel inevitably bred of a hazardous condition of social organization; an educated proletariat con-fronting unparalleled accumulation, of which their share is scanty and uncertain. 'Socialism,' said Pro-fessor Wallace in wise verdict, 'whatever its aber-rations, has the credit of keeping people alive to the fact that the social compact is always making and never made, and that it has now become like an ill-fitting dress, which is displacing the assimilative system of society, causing irregular excitation of the heart, and clogging the ergans of breathing.' heart, and clogging the organs of breathing." "And the same is true of the large problem out-side. Again, it is a problem of awakening. The East is arousing from its long sleep: There is 'unrest' in India. Japan has suddenly leaped into a position of equality in strength and determination with the great military Powers of the West. South Africa reveals an insoluble problem of black and white, and the fu-ture relations of the one to the other. And if the old peoples are attaining consciousness, the newer na-tions which still maintain the British flag and the real, if vague, allegiance to a British Dominion, are attaining self-consciousness. Canada, a nation; Aus-tralia, a nation, are visions which count for as much "On one side the free citizen, said M. Viviani to the French Chamber, is a brute—in the law in which he often lives, the impossible hours of his labor, the shortness and precariousness of his working days. On the other he is a god, an individual member of the sovereign people, possessed of all the political rights which are possessed by the millionaire. That is not a condition of stable equilibrium. Socialism is preach-ing crude political doctrines of reconstruction, which might effect a similar ruin to the ruin first effected when Rousseau's theories of disease and remedy commight effect a similar ruin to the ruin first effected when Rousseau's theories of disease and remedy com-menced to work themselves out in practical affairs. "But Socialism is a result, not a cause, a theory

least that is what it means. One Japanese firm put out a lot of thread which was an imitation both of the Coats and Clark brands in appearance and quan-tity. But it turns out that the customer discovers that there is only one third of the regular amount of thread, the illusion of size being secured by making the body of the spool larger. the body of the spool larger. Says Mr. Haskin: "Great interest has centered

the body of the spool larger. Says Mr. Haskin: "Great Interest has centered in the case resulting from the infringement of the british manufacturers of "Black and White" whisky. This firm has had an enormous trade in the East for years, and had its trademark properly registered at the patent office at Tokio." A Japanese dealer imitated the label and put a substitute on the market. There was only a slight variation in the trademark. The Buchanan firm is, by warrant of appointment, dis-tillers to King Edward and the Prince of Wales. This fact is set forth on the trademark label. The Japanese imitators used the same label, except they substituted meaningless initials for the letters which the Prince of Wales." The spurious label reads: "By warrant of appointment, distillers to S. N. the King and S. N. S. the Prince of Whales." The theft was so aparent that denial was absurd, yet three dif-ferent courts refused to a dmit the claim of infringe-ment. Finally the expressions of indignation be-trademark wide active at the patent office on the trademark wide clae & Perrin's sauce has also been verviced in the same manner."

'revoked in the same manner." There is more or less reasonable explanation for the stealing of trade marks, one to the fact that the Japanese patent office does not recognize proprietary rights in trademarks. According to Mr. Haskin it ap-pears that the Japanese patent office refuses to allow a common name to be registered as a trademark. Among the applications refused on this ground are such names as "gramaphone." "Kodak," "carborun-dum," "linotype." "featherbone" and "aerograph." The argument is advanced that these names are so well known that they are even in the dictionary and there-fore no proprietary rights to them can be recognized. If the inventors of these words had registered them in Tokio, promptly, this objection could not have been

urged and the owners of new name trademarks will have no trouble in the future if they take time by the forelock. Another stipulation of the patent office is that no common firm name can be registered as a trademark. However, the application of this ruling seems to depend largely on the personal knowledge of the clerk. The mame "Wheeler and Wilson" was rejected, while "Windsor & Newton" was accepted. The last name is that of an English firm which man-ufactures artists' supplies and is quite as well known in Great Britain as the sewing machine firm is in America. America.

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at least as the vision of Canada and Australia as in-tegral parts in a world confederation.

"'Workmen who wish for the true welfare of their country,' says Mr. Hugh O'Neill, 'are convinced that the cry of "Ireland a nation" is impossible of realiza-tion, and, were it attempted, would lead to untold misfortune.' Yet nothing is more certain than that the other nations of the British dominion, so rapidly destined to acquire a dominant position in any united counsels of policy, would immediately grant Home Rule to Ireland."

tempt

"Once again the mysterious and unanalysable

His face flamed, but the fire died immediately. "I would go," he said, "but-you see-my mother. She has her pension; all her life she worked for it. She would not give up that. She would not go with me."

would not give up that. She would not go with me." A rush of feeling filled Anna. "No, your must stay," she said quickly. "You cannot go, because she needs you. Give me a paper. We will write our name, and our address in America. If anything happens," she did not like to say "when your mother dies," "then come, but write us you are coming. We will write anyway. We will send books. My father will help you. He loves alike Germany and America. His heatt beats for both of them."

"Do you think you did right?" asked Harry, when they were again in the street. "You rather piled fuel on his imagination." And he added dryly: "He thinks America is paved with gold, you know, and you made him believe it more than ever." "Is it not?" she quietly answered. "Look at my father"

father.

She felt that until that hour she had never known her father, had never understood him. Love such as she had never felt for him came with that under-standing. And her husband, looking down at her as they walked, saw she was softly crying.

Children were coming home from school, their books in knapsacks on their shoulders; the peaceful life of the quiet village street was going forward. In the morning it had seemed strange to her and foreign, but now it did not. She looked up at her husband, through her tears, and smiled.

"Harry, you must help me. I want to write a let-ter, and I-don't know how."

The long shadows of the trees in the park, cast by the slanting sunlight, pointed away from the window where Otto, year-weary in his adopted country, was sitting, and the postman had just left a letter. On the back of this letter was written:

"Jacob Ditworts, who is postmaster, sends his best wishes to that Otto Schindler who made such excel-lent portraits of the schoolmaster in his schoolbooks."

"Once again the mysterious and unanalysable force of Nationality is proving itself stronger than the appeal of empire, and once again, therefore, a right apprehension of the meaning and terrible power of national aspirations is necessary for satisfactory direction of the courses of coming change. But the men who are heralding the New Order' seem blind to the meaning of national devotion. To the most de-termined and persistent assertion of national claims and sacrifices that the modern world has ever seen, they turn blind eyes of misunderstanding and con-tempt." lent portraits of the schoolmaster in his schoolbooks." But he did not know the writing. So at first he did not open it, but sat with dreamy eyes, recalling Jacob Ditworts, and the Schoolmaster Schweine-braten, and with hungry heart a hundred other thoughts awakened by the postmark. Ah, that good village. And then he opened it, and choked, and his lips parted to say to his wife "Sophie. Anna writes us," but for the instant he kept silence. It was for both, but it was to him first, this letter—like a child's letter—blotted, uncertain—ill-written, ill-spelled, as with her husband's help Anna tried to form the un-fantilar words and letters, writing in the tongue her father loved—in German. Tears from his old eyes blurred the ink while he was reading, for his little girl had come back to him.

Awakening of Democracy Throughout Europe

VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

THE FOREIGN MERCHANT IN JAPAN

TOKIO correspondent of the London Times, writing under date of April 6th, says:

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The future of the foreign merchant in Japan constituted a topic of interesting comment at a recent meeting of the Yokohama Foreign Board of Trade. It may be remarked en passant that within the past two years the residents of Japan's premier settlement have begun to display a greatly increased measure of public spirit, mainly through the medium of a newly-organized board of trade, which not only interests itself actively in all matters of general concern, but has also obtained official recognition as the representative of the foreign residents in municipal matters. Long noticeable had been the fact that the foreign community adopted a laissez-aller demeanor towards public affairs, and that, while complaints were often formulated and suggestions advanced by correspondents of the local newspapers, the isolated character of these utterances and their frequently intemperate tone deprived them of the value they might otherwise have possessed. This state of things has been remedied by the establishment of the Foreign Board of Trade, which includes all nationalities among its members, and, in addition to unique value as an investigator and exponent of trade conditions, has established friendly and intimate relations with the Japanese government so that the latter welcomes and profits not a little by the board's reports and representations.

Last July the Times published in its Financial and Commercial supplement an article from me discussing the future of the foreign merchant in Japan, and arriving at the conclusion that his some time great share in the country's oversea commerce is in process of gradual diminution, owing to very active intrusion on the part of the Japanese middleman, who, not unnaturally, counts it an implied reproach to his competence that he cannot do his country's business without alien aid. It was pointed out that this desire for independence had been stimulated by certain peculiar commercial methods which, though

view, were irksome to the Japanese-first, as being based on an assumption of native untrustworthiness, and, secondly, as affording opportunities occasionally utilized by foreigners more shrewd than scrupulous. Unfortunately this analysis was read as reflecting upon the ability and morality of the British merchant in particular-on his ability because he allowed his metier to slip from his grasp, and on his morality because he abused abnormal circumstances. As a matter of fact, the British merchant was not even once referred to directly from the beginning to the end of the article, and equally, as a matter of fact, the British merchant, throughout the history of Yokohama, has never been connected with the irregularities referred to. It may be said with strict truth that the general average of commercial morality is higher among the foreign residents of Yokohama than among any community elsewhere of similar size not specially selected. But it may also be said-and this is not merely my own opinion based on over, 40 years' experience, it is also a conviction which I know to be prevalent among the Japanese-that, speaking broadly, the British merchant stands in a class by himself, just as the British Judge does. In point of straight fair dealing, other nationals contrast rather than compare with him, presuming, of course, that this applies to the general level, not to the numerous exceptions elevated above it. By the British merchant, too, were laid the foundations of Japan's foreign commerce in the Meiji era, and by him has been built a large part of the fine edifice now standing thereon. Yet there is no doubt that he and his able confreres of other nationalities are gradually losing the paramount position they once occupied in that commerce. Their native rival is displacing them. Whether, in the last resort, however, room will not remain for them is a question which the events of the past few months have helped to answer. It has always to be remembered that if the percentage of the foreigner's share in the trade is growing smaller, the volume of the trade itself increases in a much greater ratio. To monopol-

essential from the foreign merchant's point of ize a business of a hundred million yen is five times as insignificant an operation as to do one-half of a trade of a thousand millions. Hence, though the foreign middleman has to be content with a diminishing proportion, what remains to him is great by contrast with what preceded, and there is, moreover, the well-founded hope that his conspicuous business ability will in the meanwhile discover new opportunities of profitable usefulness.

> These features have been recognized from the first. But recent experiences have intensified another aspect of the problem. Can Japan afford to dispense with the resident foreign merchant in his role of capitalist? Can she, in the absence of his co-operation, finance her over-sea commerce without detriment to her development in other directions? Capital is her great want. She has not enough, not nearly enough, to go round. In Hokkaido, in Saghalien, in Korea, in Manchuria and in Formosa, to say nothing of the home islands, great opportunities lie fallow for want of funds to cultivate them; and if, in the presence of this urgency, she is relieved from the pressure of having to finance for foreign commerce, she ought to welcome and foster the relief instead of obeying a sentimental inclination to become independent of it. This phase of the question was eloquently represented at the recent meeting of the Yokohama Foreign Board of Trade by the chairman, Mr. C. V. Sale, who enjoys the reputation of being among the very ablest and most far-seeing merchants in the east. One passage of his long and admirable speech may be quoted :-

"The temporary excesses of floating capital, first due to the indemnity secured from China in 1895 and later to the foreign war loans, had to find some occupation, and were used to give support to the efforts to capture external trade. Now that internal requirements are absorbing so much money, the Japanese capitalist finds a higher return within the country, and the Japanese banker begins to see the uselessness of sacrificing this more profitable business for the sake of import or

scanty to stand the inevitable risks of falling markets. Of course, certain long-established and well-managed Japanese houses will al-ways remain in the trade, but such firms have suffered equally with ourselves from the mushroom-like nature of so many recently established concerns. Slowly but surely the difficulties of procuring foreign capital for purely internal affairs, improvements, and industries are being recognized. On the other hand it is gradually being appreciated that the large sum necessary for carrying on external trade, for-as really is the case-bringing the markets of the world to the gateways of Japan, can always be provided by the foreign merchant, who only asks as compensation a just and moderate profit for the actual services rendered. In fact there is no other way in which the much-desired foreign capital can be secured so automatically, so plentifully, and to such good purpose; setting free Japanese capital for use in the field of much-needed internal development where the immediate results are more profitable and at the same time of permanent and ever fructifying benefit to the nation at

What has chiefly given pause to the activ-ity of the Japanese "direct trader"—as he is called when he seeks to dispense with the aid of the resident foreigner-is that last year he had to face constantly falling markets, so that he finds himself now carrying large stocks which cannot be realized without loss. These stocks are not so great as they were in the previous period of depression, seven or eight years ago, but they are quite sufficient to suggest that the co-operation of the foreign merehant and the foreign banker is very desirable and very comforting.

Another feature of Mr. Sale's speech which elicited applause from his audience of experienced business men was a protest against the now too prevalent habit of denouncing all Japanese commercial expansion as a menace to the commerce of Western nations, and against the growth of a disposition to associate it with unfair competitive devices. In the profitable business for the sake of import or matter of mere volume, every pound sterling export traders whose means are often too added to Japan's exports of each of the three a fair field, which she is in turn entirely willing to concede to others.

great trading nations of the Occident (En land, the United States and Germany); and we turn to imports, we find that Japan's purchases from Europe in 1907 amounted to ninteen and a-half millions sterling, against nine and a-half millions in 1897, while from America her purchases in the same years were eight and one-third millions and one and two-thir millions respectively. If, then, Japan is en panding commercially, she is, at the sau time, contributing her full share to the pansion of Western nations. On the oth hand, it is not to be denied that, finding self suddenly launched into a struggle with co perienced and fully-equipped competitors, s has been occasionally tempted to employ vices which, while of doubtful economic value furnish material to her critics. Tariffs and steamship subsidies, being commonly resorted to, the world over, do not justify condemnation, but certain banks, owing to their connection with the treasury, have been enabled to finance the exports of Japanese merchants at exceptionally low rates of interest. This practice had its origin in Japan's 'currency needs. Twenty-six years ago, when she was compelled to face the difficult problem of amassing a specie reserve for the redemption of hard-money payments, her only available resource was to buy exporters' bills with banknotes at home and to receive payment in cash abroad. With that object the treasury placed cheap funds at the disposal of the two principal banks, and the practice continued after its immediate necessity had disappeared. It helped "direct exporters," and put a weapon into the hands of Japan's critics. But, for the rest, there are no solid grounds to bring charges against her, and it is matter for surprise as well as humiliation to read the hyserical outcry raised by some newspaper correspondents and publicists. Nothing could betray more nervous timidity or less of the justice-loving self-reliant spirit which Englishmen aspire to be guided by. Japan must play her hand for all that it is worth, but she does not use false cards, or ask for anything beyond

Tuesday, June 2, 1908

ANNUAL Attorney-Addr

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Former Visits of Royalty

HE approaching visit of the Prince of Wales to Quebec to participate in the celebration in honor of the tercentenary of the founding of that city and the nationalization of the Que-

bec Battlefields, recalls the fact that visits to Canada of members of the royal family or their immediate relatives, within the past hundred years or so, have not been so numerous as to reduce such events to the level of the commonplace.

At least two royalties who afterwards ascended the throne of Great Britain have been

thur of Connaught, on his return from a royal mission to the Mikado of Japan, was accorded. a warm reception in this city.

Prince Louis of Battenberg, an admiral of the British navy and closely related to the royal family, was among the more recent of royal visitors and made himself popular with Canadians, wherever he met them.

In 1859 the Parliament of Canada invited Queen Victoria to come to Canada to lay the, corner stone of the Parliament buildings at Ottawa, and officially open the Victoria bridge. She could not come, but the following year sent the Prince of Wales, then a young man. in her stead. This was one of the greatest historical events, as regards the participation of royalty in Canadian affairs, that have ever taken place. £20,000 was appropriated by Parliament for the entertainment of the Prince and his party. On the 21st of August he was received at Quebec by the Governor-General and both Houses of Parliament, headed by their speakers, Messrs. Narcisse F. Belleau and Henry Smith, both of whom were knighted by His Royal Highness. After two days' festivities at Quebec the royal party left for Montreal, arriving there on the twenty-fourth, but owing to a great rain-storm the landing had to be postponed until the following morning. At 9 o'clock he was received by all the local dignitaries and presented with addresses, after which a procession was formed headed by a band of Caughnawaga Indians and escorted to the residence of Hon. John Rose, which had been fitted up for his temporary residence. After opening the new industrial exhibition building the ceremony at the Victoria bridge. took place and the future king not only laid a block of granite, but drove a silver spike at the central span of the bridge, and was presented with a gold medal in commemmoration of the event. A grand ball, a torchlight procession and a grand military review on Logan's farm brought the festivities to a close. On September I he laid the corner stone of the Parliament buildings at Ottawa, which was attended by notable festivities and afterwards the prince visited different points in the countrv In 1878, Her Royal Highness Princess Louise Caroline Alberta, Duchess of Saxony, the fourth daughter of Queen Victoria, came to Canada with her husband, the Marquis of Lorne, now Duke of Argyll, when he was ap-pointed Governor-General of the Dominion by Lord Beaconsfield's government. Many Canadians of middle life will remember the warmth of the reception given the princess and her husband by the people of Canada. They landed at Halifax in the summer of 1878 and there was a scene of great rejoicing. Prince Alfred, a brother of the present King, was at that time captain of the warship Black Prince, and accompanied the royal party across the Atlantic. He had previously visited Halifax as a midshipman, as many of the younger members of the royal family had done previously and since. During her stay in Canada the princess endeared herself to the people, and many were the regrets at her departure. The royal visit of recent years which will-remain the most impressed on the public mind

was the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales, traveling as the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, in 1901. The original intention of the royal party was to visit Australia for the purpose of participating in the inauguration of the new commonwealth, as the federation of the various states of that country was called, but the idea of having the party return to England via Canada was enthusias tically taken up and a formal invitation having been extended, it was accepted:

Traveling in the steamship Ophir and accompanied by a flotilla of warships, the duke and duchess reached Quebec on September 16, 1901, where they were received amidst evidences of great rejoicing by leading Canadians both military and civilian. After a couple of days' festivities there, the party came on to Montreal on the 18th, when the scenes were repeated even on a grander scale. In that city the royal couple visited a great many of the principal public institutions and received a great many loyal addresses. After visiting Ottawa, the journey across the continent to Victoria, B. C., was commenced. During the long trip across country many novel and entertaining events were participated in, the Indian encampments furnishing no little of the interest to the occasion. Victoria was reached on October 1, and the return trip was commenced after a short stop there, Vancouver being reached on the third. Toronto was reached on October 10, Montreal on the 16th and Halifax on the 20th, from which port the party sailed for England, calling at St. John's, Newfoundland, on October 23.

HE decline in industrial activity which made its first appearance last October has caused a very great deal of distress, not only to industrial workers, but in nearly every other occupation which has been sympa-

thetically affected. In order to estimate the chances for a renewal of activity and of the employment of labor, both skilled and general, it is necessary to ascertain the causes which lie at the root of the present so-called depression, and to see what prospects there are for early removal.

great demand for labor during the past few years, most of these men had been working on forced employment, or had Been taken up in the general occupations of the country, This year, however, the opportunities for extra work were not present, and a number have been in a state of enforced idleness for long periods at a time.

The Prospects of Labor

With the opening of navigation and the resuming of farm work, a large proportion of the unemployed outside of the city population will be absorbed in active occupations. It will take some time for the surplus of skilled labor to obtain employment, until a normal condition has been restored in manufacturing. The awakening of the building trades will-soon engage all the men in that class of work who have been out of employment more largely this season than during past years, but for which they are compensated by larger wages than are paid to factory hands. The chief difficulty with the employment situation is to find occupation for the unskilled and physically unfit workmen who have come to Canada in large numbers, and who, under progressive conditions, would be unable to obtain other than the most temporary employment. Where emigration has been pouring into Canada, and particularly into the industrial centres, as rapidly as it has within recent years, it is to be wondered at that there has not been greater distress due to the difficulty of ready assimilation. Besides the indigent class of immigrants, there are a number who have followed trades in the Old Country not practised in Canada, for whom there is the initial difficulty of obtaining ready and continuous employment. It is estimated that there will be twenty per cent. more land under cultivation in the west than last year, which will take up that proportion more of labor. The steady flow of agriculturists from the United States into the Northwest means a greater degree of prosperity for the whole of Canada, as they are skilled in our methods of farm development, and more valuable as producers than a much larger number of general laborers. Owing to the larger proportion of our emigration coming from the settled centres of Great Britain there has been a steady drifting to the cities and towns, which has been further augmented by the greater attraction of high wages than in the country districts. This has caused a glut of labor which could not be used in factory work owing to lack of skill, which could not be used in general work owing to physical unfitness and which has become a charge on the charitable organizations of nearly every locality. For this class of labor there does not seem to be any prospect for work except in the highest occupations, and it is this class that is the most noisy in their demand for occupation. With regard to industrial employment, the prospects look much brighter than they did a few months ago. The situation in the money market has been somewhat relieved, and although industry has not been expanding, there is a more hopeful tone apparent in nearly every department of trade, and a general expectancy that with the opening up of outdoor occupa-tions almost a normal condition will once more be established.—James G. Merrick, in Industrial Canada.

in Canada, King Edward, as will be remembered by many Canadians, was in Montreal in 1860, while still the Prince of Wales. Over a century ago, Prince William, afterwards King William IV., visited Canada when a naval lieutenant, at the time Captain (afterwards Lord Nelson of Trafalgar fame) was out to this country as captain of the warship.

In May, 1794, H.R.H. Prince Edward, af-terwards Duke of Kent, and father of Queen Victoria, arrived at Halifax to take command of the forces in British North America. Previous to that he had been stationed at Quebec in command of a regiment and for some time. lived at Montmorency, where Kent House still stands as a memorial to his residence there. During his command at Halifax a considerable portion of the famous citidal was constructed. On the shore of Bedford Basin portions of the building known as Prince's Lodge still stand to mark the place where he lived.

No doubt the arrival of royalty in Canada in those days was fittingly celebrated, but the demonstrations which are most indelibly fixed in the minds of the people living today are those which took place when the Prince of Wales came out in 1860, when the Princess Louise arrived with her husband, the Marquis of Lorne in 1878, and more recently when the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York (now the Prince and Princess of Wales), made the grand tour of Canada in 1901.

It has been no uncommon thing for the younger members of the royal families, or close relatives, serving principally in the navy, to come out in warships of the North Atlantic squadron to Halifax, sometimes as midshipmen or as minor officers. The present Prince of Wales was out to Halifax as a midshipman and later sailed up the St. Lawrence as commander of the gunboat Thrush. He was given a royal welcome to the city at that time.

Prince Alfred, a brother of the present King, who was in the navy at the time the Marquis and Marchioness of Lorne came to Canada, was captain of H. M. S. Black Prince, which formed part of the naval escort, and Prince Leopold, another brother of the King, who was in delicate health, came to Canada incog. to visit his sister, the Princess Louise, at Ottawa.

The Duke of Connaught is another brother of King Edward who has been in Canada several times. When Prince Arthur of Connaught he was a lieutenant in the first battalion, rifle brigade, under Lord Alexander Russell, and participated in the repulse of the Fenian Raid, 1870. In later years he visited Canada when Duke of Connaught and was accorded royal honors and more recently his son, Prince Ar-

M. CLEMENCEAU IN ENGLAND

M. Clemenceau, on hearing of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's death, telegraphed as ollows to Mr. Asquith:

"I have just heard the sad news of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's death. I wish, to tell you of the sincere share which the Government of the Republic takes in the loss of this eminent statesman, and to address to you the expression of our sad sympathy, to which I take the liberty of adding my personal condolence .-- Clemenceau."

He was present at the funeral service in the Abbey, and sat by the Prince of Wales. The Times Paris correspondent says that "it may now be stated without that reserve which imposed itself during Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's lifetime that he entertained sentiments of admiration and cordiality for the French nation which, as Prime Minister, for reasons that need not be dwelt upon, he did not always consider it prudent to show. But the French government were aware of those sentiments, and, in going to London to attend his funeral, M. Clemenceau wished to pay the dead British statesman a last tribute of their sincere recognition of his feelings."

THE NEW ST. JAMES' HALL

The new hall which is to provide Londoners with the accommodation formerly supplied by the now demolished St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, has been built at a cost of over £100,000. on the site formerly occupied by St. Paul's Church, Great Portland street. It was opened last Saturday. It is not a very distinguished the artistic building. It is smaller than the old St. James's Hall. The decoration within is very conventional and not pleasing,

It has been generally conceded that our halt in industrial progress has been caused largely as a reflex from the money stringency in the United States. Their difficulty was almost entirely produced by a lack of confidence of the general mass of the people in their banking institutions, which resulted in a very large amount of the currency of the country being removed from deposit and retained in the homes of individuals.

In Canada our depression has not been due to the causes in the United States, but has followed from their results. For several years the growing needs of the country required many more hands than were available. Not only was skilled help urgently needed to man our factories, but there was a constant cry from our farmers for labor to cope with and extend the area of cultivation.' For several years there has been a far greater demand for manufactured goods than our factories were able to produce, and expansions in all branches of industrial life took place. In addition, large quantities of foreign goods were imported to satisfay the needs of our growing population. Wages of labor steadily mounted upwards. In many industries the hours of work were reduced until the manufacturers of the country were producing goods at a cost greater than the same goods could be imported and offered for sale on local markets. Two results were bound to follow from the increasing cost of manufactured products. One was the substituof of less expensive lines, and the other was the greater increase in foreign imports, both of which had a tendency to curtail manufacturing operations under normal conditions, with the consequent lessening of the opportunities for the employment of labor.

This result was rapidly taking place when the financial reflex from the United States. struck Canada, and immediately caused a greater distress than would have occurred if our industries had been manufacturing well within the protection of the Dominion tariff. The disclination of the banks to support industry to the same extent as before and the gradually calling in of loans deemed hazardous. forced a general curtailment in manufacturing conditions which was first evidenced in the discharge of large numbers of workmen, the reduction in wages, or the working of a shorttime schedule.

At the same period, the cessation of navigation, the closing of the building season, and the general stopping of agricultural work threw on the labor market a very large number of unemployed who are, as a rule, in expectation of being out of employment during the winter months. Owing, however, to the

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Labor

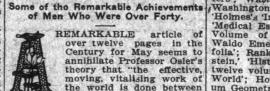
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Tuesday, June 2, 1908

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VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

Gleanings From the Exchange Table



GUN RUNNING IN CHINA.

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