

EDS PLUNDER

Nearly Four Cars Stolen Hotel Apart

appearance of a property of R. W. Burdette... from 21 at the... the police... cases they... solve, and in... of the most... for many... a close secret... robbery... search and... very few and... able to secure... admitted that... nable to cast... which there is... able have dis... taken last... time between... from a bureau... chief evidently... is cash box in... stowed, as the... taken and noth... consisted of five... d chains, two... with opals and... with large am... and two gold... other hollow... the box cash to... on Thursday... about 8.15... victoria theatre... rooms locked... the valuable... bureau. They... find the door... disappearance... noticed, but... to open the... she immedi... was missing... that the valu... in some other... search fail... as the loss... authorities... for the per... was instituted... the various... authorities at... along the... suite of rooms... floor of the... a small hall... and the room... a coat is a... door. Like... there is e... entering the... anyone might... mount the... case in the... been some... knowledge of... occupied d... and of the... there. If... a per... chance at... dly likely that... ked the room... ables... able to learn... an adjoining... the evening... were absent... handle the... occasions, but... array... arnard apart... ch fitted the... to get in... rned. After... made a hasty... watch on the... fore, though... no hope that... have the dis... belief is that... has taken... majority of... urchased at... 's store.

LEADER MADERO NOT RECONCILED

Insists that President Diaz Must Resign Before Insurrectos will Consent to Lay Down Arms

MADERO'S CAMP. Near Chihuahua City, April 4.—A declaration that all talk of peace is futile so long as President Diaz refuses to resign and that the recent cabinet changes have served only to convince the insurrectos of their ultimate success, was made by Francisco I. Madero, Jr., the provisional president in an interview in his camp today.

WASHINGTON CONFERENCE

WASHINGTON, April 4.—An important peace conference, the first meeting between the Mexican ambassador here and a representative of the Mexican revolutionists, was held in Washington on Sunday, March 26, the news of which hit, to a matter of much secrecy, was obtained tonight by the Associated Press.

TACOMA MAYORALTY

TACOMA, April 4.—W. W. Seymour, candidate of the Public Welfare League, failed of sufficient votes today to compel the immediate recall of Mayor Fawcett. The charter provides that when there are more than two candidates the election shall be regarded as a primary provided no candidate receives a majority of all the votes cast. The vote was 19,320, Seymour got 8,665; Fawcett, 7,322; Barth, Socialist, 3,308.

MISS LANGFORD'S FEAT

SEVERELY PUNISHED THING WHO ATTEMPTED TO ROB HER IN NEW YORK—EARLY MORNING WALK

NEW YORK, April 4.—Miss Helen Langford, of Victoria, B. C., living at the Ansonia Hotel, who received a large fortune on the death of her parents, was set upon by highwaymen early in the morning as she was taking her usual walk before breakfast.

FRISCO

EDDIE DENNIS... in on Dixon... against the... of the fight... being a cleve... pointed him... pugilist took... lunched fre... He had a... during... not enough... lead Dennis... nds.

Mayor of Chicago

CHICAGO, April 4.—Carter Harrison, mayor of Chicago from 1897 until 1906, and son of Carter H. Harrison, Sr., who occupied the mayor's office from 1879 to 1887, and re-elected in 1892, and was assassinated during his World's Fair term today, was re-elected for the fifth time today. He defeated Charles E. Merriam, his Republican opponent by 17,082 votes, receiving a total of 177,858

THIRTY MILLIONS YEAR'S SURPLUS

Finance Minister Fielding in His Fifteenth Budget Speech Points to Heavy Balance on Credit Side

MEETS EXPENDITURE ON CAPITAL ACCOUNT

Payments on Transcontinental Work are Nearly Covered—Minister Regards Outlook as Very Promising

OTTAWA, April 4.—Finance Minister Fielding delivered his fifteenth Budget speech today. Reviewing the finances of the fiscal year, 1910, he noted as the chief feature the large increase of revenue, substantial reduction of expenditure, increased surplus of revenue over ordinary expenditure and comparatively small addition to the public debt. Revenue had provided for all ordinary expenditure, all minor expenditure on capital account, and a considerable part of the Transcontinental railway expenditure.

BRITAIN MAY ASK REDUCED DUTIES

Sir Edward Grey Hints That if Favored Nation Rule Permits Government May Approach United States

LONDON, April 4.—Sir Edward Grey indicated in the House of Commons today that the British government contemplates asking the United States to reduce duties granted to Canada under the American-Canadian reciprocity agreement.

RATE REDUCTION

SEATTLE, April 4.—Announcement was made today by officials of the Alaska Pacific Steamship Co. operating between Seattle and San Francisco, that, effective with the introduction of the summer schedule on Thursday, the rate from Seattle to San Francisco on the steamships Buckman, Watson and M. P. Plant would be reduced from \$18 to \$15 first class. The regular summer fare from Seattle to San Francisco on the vessels of the Alaska Pacific Co. has been twenty dollars. The second class rate of \$10 will remain unchanged.

TREATY WITH JAPAN

TOKIO, April 5.—The Anglo-Japanese commercial treaty to replace the old commercial treaty which expires July 1, was ratified today.

FIGHT WITH POLICE

PARIS, April 4.—A serious conflict took place recently at Cancale, near St. Malo, between the crews of the Newfoundland fishing boats and the police. A considerable number of persons on both sides were more or less seriously injured, and one woman died from shock in the course of the struggle.

MISSING HEIR

LONDON, April 4.—The Honorable Francis Patrick Clements, the brother and heir of the Earl of Leitrim, lies buried in a nameless grave at Bonchurch, Isle of Wight, according to a statement made by the Weekly Dispatch.

RAILWAYS MAY BE PUNISHED

Canadian Northern and Grand Trunk Pacific Break Through Rules—Chairman Mabee Urges Prosecution

COME TO BLOWS

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 25.—A scene of extraordinary violence was witnessed in the Chamber of Deputies a few days ago. In the course of discussion of the Budget, Ismail Kemal Bey, Deputy for Berat, who had been attacked, exclaimed, "I have not received any commission over the Bagdad railway affair, but others have. I consider that in attempting to save the country \$20,000,000 I acted more patriotically than those who allowed a foreign railway company to prey upon its resources."

ART EXHIBITION IN FLORENCE

ROME, April 4.—Florence, the artistic capital of Italy, is now celebrating the jubilee of the proclamation of the Italian Kingdom by an exhibition of Italian portraits, ranging between the years 1600 and 1861. This interesting show is held in the Palazzo Vecchio, in which 700 portraits, painted by or representing Italians, are hung, and it will remain open until July 11.

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Advertisement for Campbell's French Handworked Lingerie. Includes list of items like Corset Covers, Drawers, Night Dresses, Underskirts, Chemise, Combinations, and Shirtwaists with prices. Also features an illustration of a woman in a long dress.

Advertisement for Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne. Includes text about its effectiveness for various ailments like cholera, diarrhea, and fever, and mentions 'Law Examinations' and 'Come to Blows'.

The Colonist

The Colonist Publishing Company, Limited Liability, 7 Broad Street, Victoria, B.C.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

One year \$1.00, Six months \$0.60, Three months \$0.35, Best postage to Canada and the United Kingdom.

WISDOM OF CROWN LANDS

It is announced that the provincial government by order-in-council has increased the price of Crown lands...

The course taken by the government in this matter will commend itself to the public generally. Up to very recently such prices would have been properly considered somewhat high...

The policy of conserving the resources of the province and facilitating the accumulation of land by actual settlers is one that will be fruitful of good results. It is also a very excellent thing from the standpoint of revenue...

A VETERAN RESERVE

The British Campaigners' Association of this city has asked the Dominion government to recognize them as a reserve corps. We hope that there are no reasons why this patriotic request cannot be complied with...

SEISMOLOGICAL OBSERVATORY

Mr. Napier Denison is an official of the Dominion government who resides in Victoria, where he has a home, and where all his personal interests lie. In connection with the work prescribed by the department in whose service he is, Mr. Denison has pursued seismological investigations, and seems to have deduced some important conclusions...

IMPERIAL POLITICS

Sir Joseph Ward, Prime Minister of New Zealand, in an interview, which we print this morning, deals at length with imperial questions and especially with the proposal to establish a parliament for the Empire...

lays the greatest stress upon the necessity for a central governing body of the Empire to determine its foreign policy, and to provide for its defence. There is much in what he says about the overseas having no representation in the body that determines the question of peace or war...

Sir Joseph Ward has not gone into details as to the manner in which he proposes that the Imperial parliament shall be constituted. We think that, however much we may all agree as to the principle involved, the matter of details will prove very difficult...

Recent reports from London are to the effect that the House of Lords will make no serious opposition to the Veto Bill. Presumably an amendment will be offered, and possibly the bill will be sent back to the Commons...

The fact that the legislatures of Manitoba and Saskatchewan have raised the indemnity of members to \$1,500 leads the Montreal Gazette to remark that the raising of money by one body and the expending of it by another does not make for economy...

Fifty years have passed away since Victor Emmanuel was proclaimed King of united Italy. Most people now in active life have no recollection of the stirring events which preceded that incident, when the name of Garibaldi was in every one's mouth...

son is to make use of them. We suppose that if the wishes of the few Vancouver people, who have interfered in this matter, were carried out to their legitimate conclusion, the choice of government patronage and the executive of the Liberal party would have a say in the matter.

One of those who are active in seeking to prevent the establishment of the proposed observatory in Victoria, speaks of it as an interference with the Provincial University. Can anything be more absurd? He says that by compelling Mr. Denison to move over to Point Grey, he would be brought within an atmosphere of science...

With \$2,000,000 paid in the way of Chinese head-tax during a year, the exclusion law is clearly a measure that does not exclude.

Next year Normandy will celebrate the millennium of the foundation of the duchy of that name by Rollo. This is a long period to look back over and the celebration will attract world-wide notice.

There will be a very interesting race between Captain Scott and Captain Amundsen for the South Pole. Both these distinguished explorers are on the verge of the Antarctic Continent and very near each other. They are preparing to go into winter quarters.

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DUBLIN, April 3.—The corporation of Dublin voted 42 to 5, to "proceed with the next business," when a resolution proposing a loyal address on the occasion of King George's approaching visit was introduced in a meeting today.

ALBANIAN RESISTANCE. CETTINJE, Montenegro, April 3.—Turkish Bashi Bazuks summoned to the aid of the beleaguered garrison of Tusi, in the village of Scutari, Albania, routed the rebellious Albanians with great slaughter all along the line. Tusi was relieved and the Albanians were driven to the mountains.

100 PER CENT VALUE

"If I get 80 per cent of the time I pay my men for, I think I am doing fine," said a Montreal man the other day. He is nearly right. A lot of men don't give 100 per cent service for their pay...



Let Us Fix Up Your Parlor

What plans have you made for the parlor? What changes do you propose to make when you make your 1911 Spring cleaning? You had better let us "fix up" the parlor for you. Get the assistance of a splendid stock of parlor furniture...

Modelled Leather Centrepieces. These modelled Leather Centrepieces we are offering on our second floor are very much in demand at the present time, and these represent the most desired styles. Our second floor at present is most attractive, especially to those who love pretty things for the home...



Odd Things For Home Adornment

Odd bits that beautify the home — for which there can always be found a place — commend themselves as most acceptable wedding gifts.

Ladies, Use Our Rest Room, Second Floor

DINNER SETS

A Grand Selection. Speaking of Wedding Gifts — what about a nice Dinner Service? Certainly the new couple will require one, in fact more than one wouldn't go wrong. If you have a wedding gift to purchase this month, come in and see how well the appropriation may be used in the purchase of one of these stylish Dinner Sets...



Ladies, Use Our Rest Room, Second Floor



Characteristic Things for Wedding Gifts

Particular people desire that their gifts possess strongly marked distinctive qualities. They desire things that stand out among the myriad contributions, because of specific differences — things that fit the occasion and reflect the superior taste of the giver.

Ladies, Use Our Rest Room, Second Floor

More New Arrivals in Lace Curtains

It's impossible to find a finer collection of Lace Curtains to choose from. The new arrivals we have just received for this Spring are unequalled in designs, quality and reasonable prices. These are three of the most important points in lace curtains. If you have not paid our second floor a visit this season, you have certainly not seen the most interesting new goods for the furnishing of your home...

WEILER BROS. The Very Latest Is Always To Be Found Here. The Largest Furniture Stock in the West.

SMILING TO BURDEN

Sir Joseph Ward, Prime Minister of New Zealand, in an interview, which we print this morning, deals at length with imperial questions...

An Empire parliament of the Empire, leading the burden of the Empire, jointly being represented which shall decisions of foreign policy. This is the scheme of Sir Joseph Ward, who is the author of the scheme. Sir Joseph Ward says that with the increased importance and the progress of the Empire, it is necessary that the Empire should be co-ordinated. He says that the Imperial Parliament, the House of Representatives, the Senate, the Dominion Parliaments, the Senate in which each Empire has equal representation, should be arranged to protect the Empire.

DECISION GIVEN RE COAL LANDS

Judge Hanford's Ruling in Alaska Case at Seattle Means Practical Defeat for the Government

SEATTLE, April 3.—The government today lost its first battle in the effort to punish the alleged fraudulent practices of Alaska coal lands...

The ground on which the judge refused to grant the motion to acquit was not raised by counsel for either side in the suit...

The argument of the attorneys for the defendants was based almost entirely on the contention that the 1904 law applied to Alaska coal claims...

Inasmuch as the law of 1904 in (Continued on Page Two, Col. Three.) terms permits the assignment of coal claims, the defendants' counsel argued that it was not illegal for defendants to agree to assign their coal claims...

Furthermore, defendants' counsel contended that if it is legal for a locator to assign his claims, it is equally legal for any person to buy any of such assignments as he can pay for...

"Congress intended to enact a practicable, workable law, and if its second attempt to do so be not made feasible by misconstruction, we have such a law. It is not a law made to serve the purpose of monopolists who would keep the coal of Alaska locked up...

As soon as Judge Hanford had read his decision, counsel for the defense asked that an exception be noted to that portion of the decision overruling the motion for the instruction of the jury to bring in a verdict of acquittal...

which holds the only charge in the indictment that can stand is the one relating to the foreign character of the Pacific Coal and Oil Company.

Courtesy Strange Death BRUSSELS, April 3.—Countess de Beauraupre, a member of an old Belgian family, had died here under curious circumstances.

FOUND DEAD IN BED Mrs. Jobbins, North Park Street, Falls to Answer Husband's Call

Entering the bedroom to call his wife for breakfast, Mr. W. Jobbins, 1130 North Park street, yesterday morning discovered that she was dead.

The late Mrs. Jobbins had been more or less ill for some time and is said to have suffered from a weak heart. She was fifty-one years of age and leaves, besides her husband, a son and two daughters by her first husband.

GREAT FUTURE ASSURED CANADA London Morning Post Finds Evidence in Report on Trade—Refers to Preference and Reciprocity

LONDON, April 3.—The Morning Post discussing the report of Richard Brigg, trade commissioner, on trade with Canada, says the plain facts and figures thus supplied were more convincing than any eloquence on the wonderful resources of Canada and the amazing rapid development Canada has a great future...

ADMIRE OKANAGAN Sir Edward Tennant and Party Pay Visit to Orchard Country—Entertained by Hon. Mr. Ellison.

VERNON, April 3.—Sir Edward Tennant, B. Balfour and Marlborough Prior visited Vernon today on their way East. They were taken by autos through the orchards to the Coldstream ranch, and expressed themselves as surprised and delighted at the great signs of development in the premier fruit district of the province.

Suits Against Railways HUNTSVILLE, Ala., April 3.—Twenty-four suits aggregating almost two and a half million dollars, and 13 suits amounting to almost \$1,500,000 were filed against the Louisville & Nashville and the Southern Railway, respectively, here today.

Charged With Embezzlement LOS ANGELES, April 3.—Fargo F. Collins, former savings teller of the Oil and Metals Bank and Trust Company, was arrested today at his home on a charge of embezzlement. Collins is accused of having embezzled \$4,700 on March 20, the complaining witness being H. K. Scott, assistant cashier of the bank.

RUIN WROUGHT BY REBELLION

Poor People Flee from Disaffected Region to Find Refuge in United States—Food Supply is Exhausted

EL PASO, April 3.—The first passenger train from Casas Grandes since the battle on February 8 arrived this afternoon at Juarez. It brought General Samuel Garcia Cuellar, who lost his arm and gained promotion to brigadier-general in the battle. Two hundred soldiers and a machine gun also arrived.

The train came through without accident, passing on the way north the first passenger southbound since the month. This train left Juarez at one o'clock today, carrying a few passengers, a carload of delayed mail and a carload of baggage and express.

El Paso is rapidly filling up with refugees from the disaffected region of Mexico. The crops have been ruined in that section of the state, the food supply is exhausted, and the workmen and poor people are coming to the States to earn enough money to provide their families with food until another planting season arrives.

Peace Negotiations Halt On the surface, peace negotiations did not appear to make much progress today between the insurgents and the Mexican federalists, but developments came to light that promise much in the next few days.

LEYVA DEPOSED. MEXICALI, April 3.—After a conference between Leyva and B.M. Guerrero of Los Angeles whose connections are only a matter of surmise, the announcement was made by Leyva that he has been deposed as commander of the insurrecto forces here.

CHIHUAHUA, April 3.—Inquiry today concerning the condition of the American prisoners at Casas Grandes revealed that the state department at Washington is determined to give the prisoners the utmost protection.

INDIANS FROM THE COCOPOH RESERVATION, 35 miles south of here, came to Calexico today with the information that the federal force on the east side of Laguna Salada had asked for guides to assist them in crossing the flooded district at the south end of the Cocopah range.

one column across the mountains by way of the Gaudaloupe trail, 45 miles from here.

It became known here today that Berthold was not the only leg above the knee, and that a bone was shattered and that amputation may be necessary.

The departure of Leyva leaves Stanley in undisputed command here. Guerrero gave the following explanation of Leyva's resignation: "Leyva resigned because he did not think there should be any Americans in the army, while the junta did. He will continue fighting. He is a patriot."

Corral to Visit Europe. MEXICO CITY, April 3.—Ramon Corral, vice-president of Mexico, this afternoon petitioned congress for an indefinite leave of absence.

The budget was presented this afternoon, but aside from this and the presentation of Senor Corral's application for a leave of absence, only routine business was transacted.

The real work on the veto bill designed to restrict the power over legislation of the House of Lords was begun today with the opening of the committee stage in the House of Commons. The scene in the House indicated the intensity of public interest.

ONE MINE WORKS AT CROW'S NEST Its Supply All Contracted for in Spokane—Manager at Fernie Corrects Mistake About Closed Shop

FERNIE, B. C., April 3.—Manager Ashworth handed out a statement to the press yesterday afternoon presenting the case of the British Columbia and Alberta operators, as he understands it in the controversy which closed at Calgary by a sine die adjournment of the conference.

Not a Luxury But a Necessity The up-to-date man or woman of today knows the necessity of cleanliness with regard to health. Things that contribute to cleanliness, such as A SPECIALTY HERE BATH BRUSHES

We carry a full stock of Bath Brushes, Sponges, Soaps, etc. Everything that you require. Bath Brushes, 75c up.

CYRUS H. BOWES, Chemist, Telephone 425 and 450. Government St., Near Yates

The Store that Serves You Best

Nourishing and Nice

- Potato Flour, Health Brand, packet 20c
Rice Flour, per sack 25c
Symington's Pea Flour, tin 65c and 35c
Symington's Pea Soup, 2 tins 25c
Hecker's Farina, packet 20c
Capital Mills Farina, 2 packets 25c
Semolina, per tin 25c
Symington's Pea Soup with Bacon, 3 packets 25c
Self-Raising Gum Gluten Flour, packet 35c
Gum Gluten Breakfast Food, packet 35c
Gum Gluten Granules, packet 35c
Arrowroot, per packet 15c

EASTER NOVELTIES

Our north window has a splendid display of the things you'll need for the children at Easter. Easy to find the right gift-things here and our smallness of price is unequalled.

DIXIE H. ROSS & CO. Independent Grocers. 1317 Government St. Tels. 50, 51, 52. Liquor Dept. Tel. 1590.

KING'S MESSAGE TO THE LORDS

Announces that He will Not Exercise Royal Prerogative in Respect of Any Measure to Change Constitution

LONDON, April 3.—King George will not exercise the royal prerogative so far as to interfere with any measure that may be proposed for the reform of the constitution of the House of Lords.

The debate will be long and keen. Already more than 1,000 amendments have been prepared. It is the avowed intention of the government to send the measure to the upper chamber by the middle of May, but veteran members of parliament doubt the possibility of this.

Patronize the Store of Small Prices

COPAS & YOUNG

ANTI-COMBINE GROCERS Corner Fort and Broad Streets Quick Delivery Grocery Dept. Phones, 94 and 95. Liquor Dept. Phone, 1632

A Great Time and Labor-Saver

The Pennsylvania Lawn Trimmer

This machine takes the place of grass shears and other devices for cutting the grass left at the edge of lawns after mowing. It will cut within three-eighths of an inch of a wall or tree and mow any border wide enough to run one wheel on.

The Hickman-Tye Hardware Co., Ltd

Phone 59. Victoria, B.C. 544-546 Yates St.

Only One Mine Working LEATHERIDGE, Alta., April 3.—The miners are all idle in district number 18, U. M. W. of A., and six thousand men along the Crow's Nest line are out of work.

NEW WESTMINSTER, April 3.—Sitting down on the track at Townsend near here, a S. and N. train named Edvard Johnson, a section foreman on the Great Northern railway, fell asleep.

Trusty Satisfaction. TOKIO, April 4.—Ratifications of the American-Japanese treaty will be exchanged this afternoon.

DIXIE H. ROSS & CO.

Independent Grocers. 1317 Government St. Tels. 50, 51, 52. Liquor Dept. Tel. 1590.

England to Australia by Orient Royal Mail Line

By
JAMES C. BENDROIT
Of Victoria

Having finished my business in Europe, I decided on Thursday, the 22nd of December, to leave per R. M. S. Orontes for Australia the following day.

I caught the train at St. Pancras Station for Tilbury Docks, whence our ship is booked to depart.

The train carried me swiftly to my destination, and upon arrival at the docks I saw my luggage safely on board, and repaired to the promenade deck to witness the departure.

Our vessel was gaily decorated with flags, and to the accompaniment of the ship's orchestra and the farewells of the passengers, we were warped out into the muddy Thames.

The historic river was crammed with shipping from all over the world. Giant passenger vessels lay side by side with dirty, blunt-nosed tramps; river tugs darted here and there through the press; grimy, lumbering coal barges wallowed down river, looking strangely in keeping with the yellow waters and leaden sky. Now we are off!

As our little busbody of a tug turns us into the main stream we see four American battleships lying at anchor. They are part of the United States fleet which is visiting England. The tug casts off her lines, the bells far below us clang, and a voyage on which we shall go more than halfway round the world is begun, the longest and most interesting voyage one can take today on a regular line of passenger steamships, practically 14,000 miles, in 42 days.

Next morning we tarry a moment to drop our pilot at Portland. Inside the huge breakwater lay the English Dreadnoughts and four American battleships, the Americans easily distinguished from their English sisters by their peculiar fighting tops.

A few hours after leaving Portsmouth we receive a wireless from the Daily Mail wishing us bon voyage and a Merry Christmas.

We run down the channel and wake on Christmas morning to find ourselves in the Bay of Biscay. Not for us is the bay a place of heavy seas and dirty weather, a sea to be dreaded by passengers prone to the terrible mal de mer. On this morning the bay resembles a huge lake covered with foam-crested curling wavelets, sparkling in the brightly shining sun.

It is a unique Christmas. In the morning the bells ring and service is conducted in the saloon. The afternoon is spent on deck enjoying the crisp salt breeze and warm sunshine, which feels good to us who have just come from six weeks of rain in England.

For our Christmas dinner—the dining saloon has been tastefully decorated with evergreens and flags, and everyone enjoys himself immensely. I have to smile at the conclusion:

We have been supplied with bon bons and everyone has taken the caps and placed them in their heads. It is curious to see grave elderly men, filled with the spirit of the occasion, take ridiculous paper bonnets and place them on their heads, and then glance furtively around to see if anyone is laughing at the grotesque effect.

Next day we sight the coast of Portugal, and run south all day. The sun shines brightly, and it is hard to believe that a couple of days ago we were shivering in London fogs.

Through our glasses we can see quaint little villages nestling among the valleys of the sea shore. Toward night we pass the mouth of the Tagus, and high on a towering cliff is situated the castle to which King Manuel fled during the recent revolution.

On the 27th we enter the harbor of Gibraltar. The Rock forms an imposing spectacle as we come to anchor a hundred yards or so from the town built along its edge. A tender takes us ashore, where we are besieged by ragged urchins of all sorts with postal cards, curios, etc., to sell. It is almost necessary to belabor them before we can proceed in peace.

It is a quaint place; little, narrow streets running in all directions, down which amble tiny donkeys laden with enormous bundles of fagots or merchandise. Women and children, clad in nondescript garments, are everywhere in evidence, and as I watch I see Greeks, Arabs, Frenchmen, negroes, Spaniards, Turks, Hindus, Englishmen—every nationality seems to be represented here. I am told it is the most cosmopolitan spot on earth.

As we look up the precipitous sides of the fortress, hard enough to climb in themselves without the menace of the frowning batteries, we know to be concealed there, we can well believe the place impregnable.

We leave about 4 p.m. and run through the Straits of Gibraltar with the coast of Morocco on one hand and Spain on the other.

Next morning finds us running up the Gulf of Lyons. A heavy gale is blowing and the sea is running high. Our big ship tosses about, plunging with a shudder into the heavy head seas and tossing the spray high above her funnels; for all that she is a splendid sea boat. The ocean resembles a huge snowfield with its mass of foam-crested waves.

At 8 p.m. we reach Marseilles, the big sea port on the south coast of Spain, where we take on mail and passengers. We leave Marseilles and run across the Gulf of Genoa, then south-east through the Ligurian Sea. About noon on the 30th we pass close to the northern coast of Corsica, famous for all time as the birthplace of Napoleon. Off our port bow lies Elba, a rugged, barren-looking island, whence Napoleon escaped to make his last attempt to dominate the world. Our imagination pictures the ship beating into the bay before us under cover of darkness, the eager watchers

on shore, and the stealthy departure of Napoleon to menace the world once more with his insatiable desire for power. A few hours later we pass the Island of Monte Christo, made famous in the stories of Alexandre Dumas.

On the morning of the 31st we enter the beautiful Bay of Naples and cast anchor. It is an entrancing picture we gaze upon. The quaint, jumbled terraces rising tier upon tier in a great half-circle from the water's edge up the slopes of the hills, which form the background, to be crowned with palaces and dwellings, shining in the rays of the morning sun. Over all is the perfect Italian sky, rivaling the deep blue of the waters at our feet. On the far side of the bay rises a dull rugged-looking mountain, from the summit of which from time to time a puff of smoke rises to mingle with the low-lying clouds about the crater. It is Mt. Vesuvius.

Half an hour's ride from here are situated the ruins of Herculaneum and Pompeii, which, destroyed by this frowning monster on our right, lay buried for 1700 years, until excavations were begun by the French one hundred years ago.

A party of us hire a guide and are taken ashore. On landing we are besieged by flocks of ragged beggars, all wanting to sell some tawdry article for about twenty times its value. There are many hundreds of people in Naples who live entirely on what they worm out of tourists. They catch sight of me and, with the shout of "Yankee, Yankee!" close around. An ordinary tourist is good game, but a Yankee is a bird to be thoroughly plucked before he departs. We are all millionaires according to them.

On landing, our guide hires carriages and we drive to the Cathedral, a magnificent pile, costing some million of ducats, and from thence proceed to the Museum, where we view priceless collections of ancient Roman and Greek statues and paintings. Also we see thousands of relics from Pompeii and Herculaneum, statues, paintings, mosaics, fruit, articles of food, musical and medical instruments, all in a state of preservation which makes it hard to believe they have lain buried for centuries under lava and ashes.

One is struck by the evident age of everything in Naples. We can easily imagine that anything we see was the same centuries ago.

We pass through narrow, filthy streets, crowded with a motley collection of picturesque mortals. Old women, reminding us of the hags and witches we knew in our fairy tale days; potted about. Aged cripples and young men, clothed mostly in rags, lounge about in shaded doorways. Bare-footed, filthy urchins dart in and out among the queer-looking vehicles drawn by tiny donkeys, some of their drivers standing up like charioteers, yelling and shouting joyously.

Soldiers and gendarmes mingle with the throng, adding yet another phase to the riot of color. And everywhere are priests, dark, sombre-looking creatures, shuffling along, and now and then a friar, clad in brown cassock and wooden sandals.

Our guide describes Naples as a city of priests, churches and beggars.

As we drive along boys perch themselves behind our carriage, offering flowers and fruit for sale; others run alongside with postal cards or curios. Getting out of the business portion of the city, we see the dwellings of the better class, the green lawns set with lemon and orange trees and a profusion of beautiful flowers.

We return to the ship to find her infested with peddlers, their goods spread over the promenade deck, who try to convince us with more persistence than delicacy that their wares are "very nice."

Around the ship are various boats, containing singing girls and musicians and others, in which are crippled and blind beggars shouting for pennies.

We hoist anchor about four o'clock and Naples is soon lost to view.

Running south through the Tyrrhenian Sea, we pass Stomboli and enter the Straits of Messina, which separate Sicily from Italy. The straits are quite narrow, enabling us to see plainly the green hills which form the coast lines. We pass close to Messina and Reggio, and we find it hard to imagine those peaceful-looking spots as the scenes of that awful catastrophe that wiped out thousands of lives and caused a whole world to shudder with horror.

We do not see Mt. Etna, as it is night time when we round the southernmost point of Italy and run north through the Ionian Sea and Gulf of Taranto to Taranto, where we take on passengers and mail, and run southeast again, passing Mona and Crete on our way to Port Said and the Suez Canal.

Late in the afternoon of the 4th we sight the fishing fleet off the mouth of the Nile. Quaint-looking craft these, with their high bows and sterns and picturesque crews. As we look at them we imagine that centuries ago they were much the same. Surely their dark-skinned, savage-looking crews have not changed much!

As we enter the mouth of the Canal and look about the wide entrance covered with shipping, we are filled with admiration of the man whose pluck and skill made this possible, where once was only burning desert; and we think with sorrow of him breaking his heart in his vain endeavor to penetrate Panama.

Our ship is moored in the stream about 100 feet from the shore, and we see Port Said stretching back from the edge of the Canal, not a very imposing place to look at,

but here, were the riff-raff of the world is said to congregate, and where I am told a \$5 bill buys a man and his knife also, and having been warned to keep away from the native quarter, I am looking forward to some experience out of the common. But it is not to be. Cholera has broken out at Naples, and because we have touched there we are quarantined, whereat everyone swears most dismally.

We are to take on 1500 tons of coal here, and the coaling of a liner at Port Said is a sight to remember. It is somewhere near midnight as I stand looking down on three huge scows moored alongside the ship. On the ends of the scows are hung iron cages filled with flaming coals, at which every once in a while some black-faced imp in red turban and filthy rags pokes vigorously, sending showers of sparks into the darkness. Along the ship's sides are hung clusters of electric lights, and from the bowels of the scows emerge crowds of wierd-looking creatures with baskets of coal on their heads, which they carry up planks to the chutes, and then descend yelling and shrieking for more. The scows simply swarm with them. It is a strange scene, the streams of men clad in flapping garments and colored turbans emerging from the blackness, the lurid glare from the fires lighting up the glistening, savage faces, the blazing braziers sending up their showers of sparks to fall hissing into the surrounding water lit up by the red glow, and the howling hoard making the night hideous with their wild yells. They look like nothing so much as a mass ofimps from the infernal regions, and surely that gnome-like creature, dancing and yelling as he pokes the fires with his glowing bar, is a demon!

Having taken our coal aboard, we proceed on our way down the Canal. It is midnight when we start, so it is morning before we can really study our surroundings to advantage.

We find that the Canal was opened in 1868, and cost \$120,000,000. It is 120 feet wide and 30 feet deep in the centre, and 99 miles long. Between 4,000 and 5,000 ships pass through the Canal annually; and pay on an average \$5,000 for the right. Our ship being of large size, pays \$10,000 for the 18 hours we are in the Canal.

It is a wonderfully interesting scene we have before us this bright African morning. To starboard lies the storied land of Lower Egypt; on our port the desert stretches away to those faroff foothills which, blending with the sky, form a picture to make an artist exclaim with delight. Strange-looking creatures, clothed in flowing robes, and turbans come tumbling out of their huts to greet the ship as she passes, laughing and calling merry greetings in Arabic. Queer little homes they live in, built of reeds thatched with mud. Yonder, arid waste, its tall palms and luxuriant vegetation together with the strange, almost unreal, coloring the desert gives forms a brilliant spectacle.

As I look yet more closely, I see large numbers of camels with their riders reclining in the shade. A man rises to survey us. On his back is slung a long gun. He carries daggers in his colored sash, and his turban resembles a nun's headdress. He is a Bedouin a typical son of the desert.

I cross the deck and there, far out over the desert, shimmering in the now fiercely burning sun, a camel and its rider are making for the foothills. I stand and wonder how man can live in such a waste, and where yonder rider is going, until finally he is lost to view behind some desert dune.

Not only from a scenic point of view is the country interesting. Over this desert once toiled the Children of Israel fleeing from bondage in that land across the Canal, with Moses at their head. Yonder are the wells Moses dug for the thirsting people. One day's camel ride beyond those foothills will bring the traveler to Mt. Sinai. Down this road we are passing once came Abraham and later Joseph, and, more interesting still, along the same road Jesus fled hundreds of years later.

It is strange that we should come under the spell of this land, shrouded in mystery, where thousands of years ago these immortal characters lived and suffered, where so much of the world's history has had its foundation, a land peopled in bygone ages by races whose magnificence and the splendor of whose civilization causes the modern world to wonder.

And so, lost in the interest of the scene, we come to Suez and the end of the Canal.

We do not land at Suez, as we are still flying the yellow flag, and after landing some passengers we proceed on our way down the Gulf of Suez to the Red Sea. Many passengers look forward to the heat with misgiving, and indeed it is hot when we enter. One is in a continual state of perspiration. The only place you are cool during the day is in a bath tub full of cold sea water, and you are not liable to shiver even there.

On the morning of the 8th we pass through Hell's Gates, the entrance to the Straits of Bab el Mandeb, and run through them with the coast of Arabia on one hand and Somaliland on the other, and into the Gulf of Aden. It is as hot here as anywhere on earth. We enter the Arabian Sea, and then, day after day, sail south and east for Colombo in Ceylon.

Our days are passed in playing many merry games peculiar to life on a modern passenger liner. In the evenings we have card parties, concerts, amateur theatricals and balls. There are the nights we spend on deck also. A soft, cool breeze plays about us, immeasurably

grateful after the heat of the day. The blue-black vault above us is studded with countless thousands of luminous stars shining with the brilliancy peculiar to the tropics. The soft light of the moon turns the placid sea into a lake of silver, through which our ship glides swiftly, throwing from her bows little curling waves that glisten in the moon's rays. The nights are ideal.

Of the deck games, cricket is my favorite. I gain a place on the team through a happy faculty I have of fielding the ball. The wide promenade deck makes an excellent playing area and the game is fast and exciting. We have many pleasant matches, and the rivalry between the different teams is keen. The officers hold the championship, as they defeat the first and second saloon teams, and also the engineers.

We are approaching the night of our fancy dress ball, and everywhere is preparation. The dance comes off on the 12th. It is a great success and everyone enjoys it immensely. A portion of the wide promenade deck is closed in from the sea, and gaily decorated with flags and colored electric lights. The deck, when waxed, makes an admirable floor. Seats are arranged for spectators, and the whole effect is splendid, considering we are in the middle of the Arabian Sea. The costumes are exceptionally good and the whole affair goes off without a hitch.

About 4 p.m. on Saturday, the 14th, we sight the palm-girt shores of Ceylon, and a couple of hours later enter the harbor of Colombo. It is crowded with shipping, as Colombo is a port of call for many passenger lines. We are soon surrounded by boats of all kinds, and a perfect babel of sound arises from about the ship. The catamarang is much in evidence. I go ashore with a party of friends, and we spend some time viewing the shops, where sunning Cingalese merchants try with much persistence to sell us their wares.

We hire rickshaws, of which there are hundreds in Ceylon. One of the men who drew me had been in the game thirty years, and he was a veritable living skeleton. I asked a Colombo man why they did not train some of the runners for Marathon races. He told me that these men, who draw a loaded rickshaw for 18 and 20 miles a day, cannot run a mile outside the shafts. It is a peculiar thing, but he assured me it was quite true.

Tiring of the town, we drive along the seashore to a splendid hotel, situated in the midst of tall cocoa palms and beautiful tropical gardens. All is gaiety and laughter here. It is Saturday night and the elite of Colombo have gathered for the weekly ball.

Bare-footed natives attend swiftly but silently to our wants. We enjoy an excellent dinner and repair to the gardens to smoke.

We find here the very acme of tropical beauty. The green lawns are covered with a profusion of brilliantly-colored plants and flowers. Overhead the tall palms rustle in the breeze, which, laden with the perfumes of spices and flowers, plays about us. Fireflies dart hither and thither, forming little gleaming points of light in the surrounding darkness. Between the tree trunks we can see the foamed breakers curling in to fall with a crash on the white sands of the beach, shining like silver in the moon's rays. It is really a fairy-like scene.

Returning through the hotel, we see Indian jugglers seated on the entrance steps performing the feats that have made them famous. On our way back to the ship my friend and I get between the shafts of our rickshaws and putting our astounded coolies in the seats we tear down the main boulevard at top speed with the populace staring in open-eyed wonder at the unusual spectacle. Our Colombo friend lectures us soundly when he succeeds in catching up. He says we will lose caste. No white man ever works with his hands in Ceylon.

We leave Colombo early next morning and start on our nine-days' run through the Indian Ocean for Perth in Western Australia.

Two days out from Colombo we cross the Equator at 8 in the evening. King Neptune has sent a message to the captain in the morning, which reads:

"His Majesty King Neptune and suite will board your vessel at 8 p.m., in Lat. 0 deg. 0 min., to negotiate with you and your passengers who have not previously crossed his dominions to pay the penalty in accordance with the ancient custom."

Punctual to the minute the King and his suite arrive over the ship's side clad in outrageous garments. Neptune parades the ship and having delivered his judgments, returns to the sea, promising to return next day to initiate those he has found.

Next day the King returns, and with much pomp and ceremony initiates his victims to the great amusement of those who have been through it before.

Four days south of the Equator, I cast no shadow, as the sun is directly overhead. That is to say, what shadow I do cast is directly underneath me.

On the 24th we arrive at Fremantle, on the west coast of Australia, and having taken on many passengers, we proceed on our way across the Australian bight.

Early one morning the dread cry of "Man overboard!!" rings over the ship. Instantly all is excitement. The ship swings round in a great circle, the boats are lowered and for three hours they search for the unfortunate man. He was seen for an instant in our wake. Some say he laughed when the lifebuoys were thrown to him and swam away. At any rate we never

saw him again. The general belief is that he committed suicide.

We touch at Adelaide and Melbourne, and early on the 2nd of February we sight the frowning heads which guard the entrance to Sydney, and a few hours later we enter the finest harbor in the world, and the Queen City of the South lies before us. Our journey is over.

I eagerly anticipate the moment of landing, as I have been round the world in 18 weeks, and nearly two round, in distance, in 10 months. I am a bit tired of traveling.

But I think we shall always look back with pleasure on our journey by Orient Royal Mail.

DR. GRENFELL AND HIS WORK

(Continued from page six.)

Conch, healing many of the folk, helping more and at the end of that period the man who had suffered with the hemorrhage was so far restored that with new dogs the Doctor set out for Canada Bay, still traveling southeast.

"There we had some interesting cases. One of these involved an operation, that of opening a kneejoint and removing a loose body, with the result that a fisherman who had long been crippled was made quite well again.

"Then there came a second call from Conch. Seventeen men came for the physician in case there were no dogs to be had. To this call the Doctor immediately responded, and, having treated patients at Conch and by the way, he set out upon the return journey to St. Anthony, fearing that his absence had already been unduly prolonged.

"He had not gone far on his way when he fell in with another sled bearing a box in which lay an old woman bound to St. Anthony in care of her sons, to have her foot amputated.

"Crossing the salt water ice, one of the dogs fell through. There was a biting north-west wind blowing and the temperature was 10 degrees below zero. While the Doctor was still a mile away from the land he got off the sled to try the ice. It suddenly gave way and in he fell. The Doctor managed to scramble out, and as the nearest house was ten miles distant, and it meant death by freezing to change clothing in the wind that was blowing, the Doctor raced his dogs for a patch of woods on the mainland. He had to run beside the sled himself in order to keep up his circulation, and to prevent the clothing from freezing into a solid mass and by the time he reached the shelter of the woods and got into dry clothing he felt as if he was racing in a coat of mail.

"At St. Anthony he amputated the woman's foot and looked after the boy with the clubfoot. In the meantime a sled arrived in haste from a point on the northwest coast, a settlement 120 miles distant. The Doctor was needed there—and the Doctor went."

There is a new proverb on the Labrador coast. The folk say, when a great wind blows, "This'll bring Grenfell." Often it does. He is impatient of delay, and fretted by inaction. A gale is the wind for him—a wind to take him swiftly to the place ahead. Had he been a weaker he would have died on the coast long ago. Had he been a coward a multitude of terrors would long ago have driven him back to a comfortable life in a civilized community.

He has outailed the Labrador skippers themselves—outdared them—performed deeds of courage under their very eyes that they would shiver to contemplate—never in a foolhardy spirit, but always with the object in view of getting to some place more quickly, that he may the sooner perform some act of kindly service.

So he has the heart and hand of every honest man on the Labrador coast, for he smother's his little vessel in water, bumps icebergs, scrapes rocks, and courts death to reach them—when they need him.

King George has heard of his work, and has summoned him to Windsor that he might hear of it at first hand. Millionaire bank presidents, as well as fisher folk, are his friends; kings as well as commoners.

STILL IN FANCY

"Didn't you tell me last summer that you were going to build a concrete house?" asks Miggles.

"Yes," answers Gluggims, "but after looking over the architect's estimates I left the house in the abstract."

HIGH SENSE OF DUTY

City Visitor (to farmer)—Do you keep good hens?

Farmer—I should say I do. Some of them say "Now I lay me" twice a day.

"I wonder," remarked the youthful astronomer, who was very slow in doing what was expected of him, "if—if you will let me associate you with a star—Venus, perhaps, the star of love?"

"Well, no," replied the young lady addressed, thoughtfully—"I would rather that you thought of me as Saturn."

"Indeed! Why?"

"Oh, well, you know, didn't you tell me that Saturn has a ring?"

He bought one on the following day.

CURRENT T

H. C. Elliott has been general passenger agent for the Trans-Pacific and J. D. Stinson.

The newspaper and many have gone for a rest to the little island of Corfu in the Ionian sea. They will need a rest.

The Russian prime minister, Stolypin, who resigned after having been restored to power by the Russian people, has been freed from a hospital.

In a very short time, next Sunday there will be a full power to go to work together for the good.

The show of motors in and the entertainments evening delighted crowd. The money made over given to the society who to build a home for the poor.

It is harvest time now and there is a strike at western. The employers the men have anything who shall be hired and the union men will not work.

Russia and China are so both the government of the Imperial government declared. Let us hope to be lasting. Both nations thought at home without the horrors of war.

It was shown a short time ago that in Canada there is no law in Canada negroes who are healthy and from among into the party, was stopped at the border but afterwards sent to a detention in Edmonton.

Two big American lumber companies have been bought by the Canadian government. The companies, J. H. Moore of Vancouver and vice-president of the company.

Several hundred tons of rich fishmeal have been taken from the fishery of this island. The fish was taken by motor and an opportunity of seeing Vancouver Island is and more beautiful it will be valued as settled and cultivated.

Honolulu has been declared the capital of the islands, which now belong to the United States. It is used to be the United States would be possessions beyond its own. Now it finds it will be necessary not only the Hawaiian islands, but the Isthmus of Panama.

Electricity, made by the Jordan river, will be fed into May, by lighting the running of trains and section hundreds of engines of Victoria. No story half full is told of the giants of olden time as this of the force of water and by force over mountains and valleys to do the work of.

There are now ten who ready for service on the coast of British Columbia. The last of Brown and Blue to arrive 28th of March. They were Christiana, Norway, and one called Dartmouth, from Vancouver, Montevideo, Corfu, San Diego, and after leaving the station at Naden Harbor, they know where all these places.

The burning of a great New York was one of the things that has happened. The place was with a terrible explosion. The killed almost instantly, and it may keep others from such a crime.

A terribly sad accident at Arrow Park on the Arrow Kootenay, a short time ago was how very careful people are in handling explosives. A rancher, who was smoking after dinner, went to look at detonators used with dynamite in a moment a terrible explosion. The killed almost instantly, and was wrecked. It is supposed from his pipe fell into the dynamite.

There is trouble in the province of Alberta. A meeting of the representatives of the coal companies was held days ago but no agreement was reached. The men would neither work with laborers who did not to the union nor to let the work be settled by men chosen by the owners with a supreme court as chairman. Meeting a strike has been declared. It is settled no coal will be mined in Alberta.

It is hard to believe that he found so wicked as to cause a situation which would destroy

The Children's Page



CURRENT TOPICS

H. C. Elliott has been appointed general passenger agent of the Grand Trunk Pacific and J. D. McDonald, assistant.

The emperor and empress of Germany have been invited to the beautiful little island of Corvo, in the Mediterranean sea. They have both been ill and need a rest.

The Russian prime minister, M. Stolypin, who resigned a short time ago has been restored to power. This is looked upon by the Russians who hope for freedom, as a hopeful sign.

In a very short time, perhaps before next Sunday there will be a city council with full powers to govern the city. It is to be hoped that the members will work together for the good of Victoria.

The show of motors in the Drill Hall and the entertainments held in the city have delighted crowds of people. The money made over expenses was given to the society who are preparing to build a home for the sailors.

It is harvest time now in Australia and there is a strike among the harvesters. The employers refuse to let the men have anything to say as to who shall be hired and until they do the union men will not work for them.

Russia and China are again friends. Both the government of the Czar and the Imperial government of China have declared. Let us hope the peace will be lasting. Both nations have troubles enough at home without adding to them the horrors of war.

It was shown a short time ago that there is no law in Canada to prevent persons who are healthy and law-abiding from coming into the country. A party was stopped at Emerson on the border but afterwards sent to their destination in Edmonton.

Two big American lumber companies who own mills and timber limits on Vancouver Island have combined at Grand Rapids. These are the Michigan and the Michigan Puget Sound companies. J. H. Moore of Victoria has been appointed vice-president and general manager.

Sir Edward Tennant and a party of his Englishmen have been examining the coal mines, timber limits and wharves of this island. They traveled by motor and by boat and would have an opportunity of seeing how beautiful Vancouver Island is and how much more beautiful it will be when all its valleys are settled and cultivated.

Honolulu has been fortified. This city is the capital of the Hawaiian Islands, which now belong to the United States. It used to be thought that the United States would never look for possessions beyond its own boundaries. Now it is necessary to fortify not only the Hawaiian and Philippine Islands, but the Isthmus of Panama.

Electricity, made by the water from the Jordan river, will before the middle of May, be lighting our streets, running our trams, and setting in motion hundreds of engines in all parts of Victoria. No story half so wonderful is told of the giants and wizards of olden times as that of multiplying the force of water and bringing that force over mountains and hills and valleys to do the work of men.

There are now ten whaling vessels ready for service on the coast of Vancouver Island. The last of these (the Bow and Blue) to arrive came in the month of March. They were built in Trondheim, Norway, and on their way called at Dartmouth, Falmouth, St. Michael, Montevideo, Coronei, Callao, San Diego, and after leaving the last were stationed at Naden Harbor? Do you know where all these places are?

The burning of a great factory in New York was one of the most horrible things that has happened for a long time. The place was without fire escapes and the workpeople, many of whom were girls, leaped to their death. It is to be hoped the wicked carelessness of the manufacturer and of the proprietors will be punished. This will be a lesson to the owners of the numerous factories that may keep others from committing such a crime.

A terrible accident occurred at Arrow Park on the Arrow Lake. In the morning a short time ago which shows how very careful people ought to be handling explosives. Mr. Hewins, the driver, who was smoking his pipe, went to look at a box of dynamite in a momentary moment of carelessness. The dynamite exploded. The man was killed instantly, and the room was wrecked. It is supposed a spark from his pipe fell into the box.

There is trouble in the coal mines in the province of Alberta. The representatives of miners and the coal companies was held a few days ago but no agreement was reached. The men would neither agree to work with laborers who did not belong to the union nor to let the dispute be settled by men chosen by the miners. The owners with a justice of the peace as a mediator, since this morning a strike has been declared and it is settled no coal will be mined in Alberta.

It is hard to believe that men are so wicked as to cause an explosion which would destroy many in-

nocent lives. Yet the stories that a building in Chicago in which 150 gallons of gasoline were stored and that in Omaha, Nebraska, an attempt was made to wreck a new million dollar court house, would seem to show that no crime is too terrible for men to commit, when they let themselves be hoodwinked by their passions. In both cases there was trouble between employers and men.

We have become used to hearing that electricity can carry messages through the air without the help of wires. Most of us know that this wonderful fluid can pass through the earth. But it is a new wonder that wireless messages can be sent and received underground. This has been done. In the North Hartz mountains in Germany there are potash mines a mile and a half apart. A wireless message has been sent from one to the other a thousand feet underground. Many lives have been saved at sea by the help of wireless messages. May it not be as useful in warning miners to escape from danger or in bringing help quickly?

Doctor Liembach and Dr. Loewi are the scientists who have made the discovery that wireless messages could be carried underground. It appears that while there is talk of a treaty or arbitration between the United States and France, there is some danger of a quarrel. The United States owns a small strip of the coast of Liberia in Africa. Some years ago a plan was made to send back to their native land slaves freed in America in the hope that they would be prosperous and happy. It appears that the United States is protecting these black people of whom there are about as many as live in Victoria today. Away to the east is a wild land claimed by the French, but inhabited by barbarous tribes. This region is rich in oil, rubber, tin, and many other valuable products. A French writer says Uncle Sam is casting a covetous eye on this goodly but dangerous land. This Liberian sea coast and the trade of the interior may well, one of these days, come up for peacable settlement.

A loss that can never be replaced was the destruction by fire of the great state library of Albany, New York. The grand capitol, although it cost many millions of dollars and is rebuilt for stones and mortar and labor plentiful. But the old state records, the letters written in the days when New Amsterdam was a Dutch colony or when New York belonged to England have gone forever. There will come a day when the people of this province will value the labors of the men who have gathered together documents and books concerning the beginnings of British Columbia. It is not too soon to take precautions against the destruction of those that are stored in the archives. There are still valuable relics of the early days in homes where they may any day be lost or destroyed. It is thought that the fire in Albany was caused by defective wiring in the reference library.

Victoria entertains many great visitors but she is not often honored more than she was by the visit of Dr. MacDonald, the editor of the Toronto Globe. This gentleman spoke before the Canadian Club and said many things about Canada and the Moffet County. He is well remembered. But, perhaps, this paragraph will help us all most and it is one which is not hard to understand. "All of us who believe—and who among us does not—that Canada is destined to become a far greater power even than it is today, with its new democracy coming into its own, have a duty to do service to some one else on the morrow. It is not the man who attracts the rewards of life to himself who is great, but he who serves others that they may share with him life's rewards. There is no mutual help and no greatness that mutual help and the ideal of mutual service. Dear old Britain for more than a thousand years has been the greatest force making for righteousness in the world. Let our mission then be rather to serve, than to be served, that Canada may ever exercise the virtue and pure regenerative force of a nation that is intelligent, independent and free."

It has been decided that the United States, Canada, Russia and Japan will hold a conference in a few weeks to decide whether seal fishing in northern waters will be open up till the herds grow stronger. When the mother seal is shot or speared at sea, it very often happens that her young are destroyed. This is the reason why these animals are so valuable for their fur, are disappearing from seas where they formerly abounded.

The breeding grounds of northern seals are on the Pribiloff Islands in the Bering sea. It is these seals which are hunted by Victorian sealers. They, as most of us know, belong to the United States—that is—the islands, not the seals. The Americans, at one time, claimed that all the seals in Bering sea were theirs but a court which sat at Paris decided against this claim. It is the Copper and Commanderoff Islands on the Siberian coast are breeding grounds belonging to Russia, and the Kurile, and Robben Bank and St. Jones islands, much smaller, places, are owned by Japan. The Japanese have the most valuable fishing fleet. It is likely that all owners of sealing vessels will be compensated for their losses if it is decided to put a stop to the hunting but we must watch and learn what the conference decides.

There is a great many things to do in this great new province of ours and every day the need for a man to occupy some important position arises. Most readers of this page will remember that Mr. Babcock, secretary of the fisheries department of British Columbia, left some months ago to take a position in California. A short time since Mr. D. N. McIntyre was appointed to fill his vacant place. Almost ever since the Young Folks' page was begun, Mr. McIntyre has had the management of the news department of the Colonist. This is a very difficult work as one of the boys who read this may find out some day, for there will be many more newspapers in the province by the time boys now at school will be fitted to take such positions.

Those who work in the fisheries department will have in Mr. McIntyre a kind and an able leader and the province a very careful and efficient servant. There is a demand for men, and perhaps, for women who know a great deal about the plants, the animals, the insects and the fishes of this province. The nature lessons you learn in school should fit you for more difficult studies in college. Whether you learn these harder lessons or not you will be happier and better men and women because you have eyes to see the beauty and the wonder of the great out-of-doors.

Great things have been happening in Mexico during the past week. The president has dismissed four old members of his cabinet and appointed new men and young men in their places. The vice-president, who is hated by the people, has asked for leave of absence and will, it is thought, resign. It is even reported that when peace is restored, President Diaz will give up the stars. He was the first thinker in history to declare what all men now believe and know to be true—that the sun is a star, that the stars are stars, and that the mighty universe contains a countless number of solar systems not unlike our own which is, therefore, not the centre of all things, but one among many such that, about an infinite space. Around Bruno, common sense held that the earth is fixed and is the centre of the universe. The great Copernicus taught that not the earth but the sun is the centre. Bruno declared that the sun is indeed the centre of this system, but in the great universe itself is only one among millions and millions of stars. For asserting this magnificent truth, which he was the first human being to perceive, Bruno was burnt to death. "Greater still, though it certainly was not first thought by himself, was Bruno's second thought, which was that God is not to be found in any one place, somewhere beyond our vision, but that He is everywhere and in all things."

In Bad-Habit Land lives a very ugly giant. He is king, and all the peo-

ple do his bidding, day and night. He pays them only with tears and trouble, and he is so strong that they can never get away from him. So look out dogs and cats, the roads of "I don't want-to-mind" and "I will have my-own-way" lead straight to his castle.—Boys and Girls.

A SQUIRREL AT HOME
The most engaging of all wild animals which can be brought to tame-ness in the home is a garden rat, of course, the squirrel. Rather oddly, naturalists who have a claim to authority make statements about wild squirrels which can certainly be disproved. Sir Harry Johnston, for instance, writes in the British Mammals His no use trying to do anything except with squirrels caught quite young. After they are grown up they are unamiable, and can bite very severely. They can doubtless bite a man, but they are not unamiable. Some four years ago a pair of squirrels began to frequent the writer's garden, and one of them has become now almost a domestic creature. The process of taming was slow, but it has been very interesting. The little animal began by eating the oocassuts hung up for the tits, which he did in an extremely attractive manner, hanging upside-down from his hind-feet. Next he came to the nursery window where he found bread, and though at first he was nervous, and would rush away by the wisteria to the trees if he was interrupted, he learned eventually to stay perfectly still if the window was shut; he was seen one day to touch the glass with his nose, and then to go on feeding as if quite satisfied. Then one day he came into the house and ate half-a-bowlful of shelf, and some time later he jumped right across from a chair by the window to the study table, where he ate all the nuts that were put for him. He now comes for his nuts every day, and either eats them in the garden outside, sometimes he digs them in close to the window, sometimes in an orchard about a hundred yards away, to which he gallops as if he were pursued by a dozen dogs. It is, we imagine, a sort of game, for he will spring almost straight out of the window when he has been feeding as quietly as possible, and when he has buried his nuts he comes galloping back as fast as he went. It was a long time before he could be induced to feed on the hand; he sniffed the fingers for a long time, but would not touch the nuts; suddenly one day

he seemed to forget all his suspicions, and took nut after nut. If the writer sits in a chair near the window, the squirrel will jump all over him, generally using knees, arms and boots as convenient places from which to leap, or on which to seat nuts; and he, on becoming quite used to being stroked, once he apparently thought of biting, but though he took a finger between his teeth he did not bite. When, if ever, he does bite, it will obviously be only logical to regard it as a further stage in the taming process.—London Spectator.

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Bruce was a Scottish dog that lived in Edinburgh, writes a young correspondent of the New York Tribune. His master kept a grocery store. A man used to pass almost every day with meat to sell. He carried a bell and rang it now and then to let people know when he was coming. He asked only a penny apiece for his pies, but they were small, and an English pie is worth two of our cents. One day Bruce was sitting at the door of the store, when the pie man came along. He saw the dog's wistful look and gave him a pie. Bruce wagged his tail for "Thank you," and ate the pie.

IN FEBRUARY
"First father—"It must have cost you a lot to send your son to college."
"Second father—"It did."
"First father—"And what have you received in return?"
"Second father—"My son."—Cornell Widow.

GIORDANO BRUNO
"Great men have great ideas about God, and lead their fellows and those who come after them into the wide space where the eye can see far and clear, and find God everywhere," says a writer, and then goes on to tell in the Children's Encyclopedia that "Giordano Bruno was born near Naples in 1548, became a monk, left the Church, was arrested by the Inquisition in 1592, for a time was prepared to surrender the freedom of his mind to the protection of his body, but finally stood firm, and was burnt in Rome in the year 1600, on a spot where three now stands a statue to his immortal memory."

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Lois read, with eyes that steadily grew larger. No man likes to say he is wrong. But a man can't live neighbor to you without trying to be as square as he can. You're a different man from Ezek, and so are the rest of his folks. I've been taking out my spite for him on them, and those girls were as good to me as if I had n't plagued them. Ezek paid me the money all right. I meant to tell 'em so, when I got good and ready. Now I include the record. You could n't have treated me kinder if you'd been my own son. All the good ain't gone out of the world yet, though I thought it had.

HIRAM PERKINS.
Without a word Lois laid down the letter and took from her desk the list of necessities that only two thousand dollars in hard cash could satisfy. She drew her pencil through the first item on the paper, and said slowly:
"Interest; there was n't any. 'School; you're taught me for nothing. 'Servant; it was that—'and 'Lettie; 'Man; that was you. 'Horse; it was standing in Mr. Perkins's stable all the time. 'Clothes; we never had such nice ones. And the 'fertilizer' and the 'new soap and the soap.' I've crossed everything off the list, and except for this check, there has n't been a single penny to do it with!"

"And not a 'fair purse' in the whole business," teased Uncle Lem.
"But there was," Lois cried. "It was in my lap that very day when I sat in the apple-tree and fruttled, only because it was a fair purse, it was invisible. And now it suddenly becomes visible!"

"Yes," said Lois, "because a great, big, splendid prince-and-a came, and he believed in fairies and in loving people and in looking for assets—that's a nice word—right under your nose, and he made the purse visible."

"I think I saw the gleam of the fairy gold from the very first," said Uncle Lem.—Helen Ward Banks in St. Nicholas.

GOVERNOR WINTEROP'S WOOD-PILE
By Heskiah Butterworth.
The winds o'er the Mystic blew bitter and cold,
The snow o'er the hills like a winding sheet rolled,
And clouded days, vanished in fireless gold.

Ah, bitter the want in that winter of snow,
In the homes on the hills there were councils of woe,
The wood-piles were scanty, the meat-chests were low.

But the governor's farms on the Mystic were stored,
His chimneys were smoke-stained, his wood-piles were broad;
They laughed at the snowcapes who fed at his board.

His fire-dogs were golden, his fenders were red,
The warming-pans waited to comfort his bed,
And his wood-pile stretched full forty feet, it is said.

"Ho, governor, listen" the wood-choppers spoke,
As they stood at his door 'neath the reaches of smoke,
And curled in the sunset the spirals of smoke.

"Each night comes a thief to your wood-pile and steals,
And the tracks that the snow from the storm-sled reveals
Lead over the pasture to old Grandair Beals!"

Then, Windthrop looked grave; could such crimes be abroad,
In preclainers' homes in the Province of God?
First of judgment he thought, then of Saint Matthew's word.

"Your news," said the governor, "fills me with pain,
I'll attend to the case, and my duty is plain.
Old Grandfather Beals will ne'er steal again."

"Alack-and-a-day!" said Grandfather Beals,
The last cloud of smoke from our empty hearth steals,
And there's not in the province one true heart that feels.

"The sunset is red, cold tomorrow will be,
The north wind is keen in the capes of the sea,
Alack-and-a-day! Ah-a-me! Ah-a-me!"

Then wringing her hands she sank down on the floor,
"I would we were dead, and our troubles were o'er!"
She stared—there fell a loud rap on the door!

Then Grandfather Beals from his empty hearth went,
And opened the door—there the governor bent,
To the old man, as though from the Lord he were sent.

The northern winds moaned in the reaches of sea,
The ice fetters cracked on the tall savin-trees,
Alack-and-a-day! Ah-a-me! Ah-a-me!"

"Your wood-pile is gone," so the governor said,
"The more wood I need I need seasoned all in my shed,
You may need it, you need," and he low bowed his head.

"I will send you a load!" Then he turned from the door,
And the old man spoke gently, "Rise up from the floor,
'Twas the good Lord that sent him, I'll never steal more."

The governor strode home in his happiest mood,
And he said, "enjoying the great fire, he stood at the door,
"I have cured him forever of stealing my wood!"—Youth's Companion.

Lois's Fairy Gold

(Continued From Last Sunday)
"You're a clever girl, Lois, and you have really done wonders here alone, but you do find more obstacles to let than ever you find potatoes. When I see you so busy with your fertilizer, first, I'll plow."

Dan and Molly were both groggy, the chickenhouse cleaned, and the berry bushes trimmed into neat rows, before Lem said they had earned their supper. The evening went in the making of vegetable lists.
It took two days to do Mr. Perkins's plowing and another day to do the south meadow. Before it was finished Lem had a letter.
"It is from Dr. Larned," he said. "He is taken with the farm idea, and he wants to know if we have room for Letty. But it means that, if she comes, I'll have to find time to tutor her."

Lois's eyes danced with joy, as she exclaimed: "Oh; could you, Uncle Lem? In the evenings? And then I could study, too!"
Uncle Lem looked at her as if struck by a new idea.
"Try it, youngster, if only for your sake. You certainly deserve it. And I think you'll like Letty."

Every one liked Letty at once. She was running over with merriment and good-will and had always a helping hand for the garden. Trim rows of spinach, peas, beans and all the other green things were started. Then Lois did another piece of business.
"Quick, Uncle Lem," she said, in great excitement. "Mr. Perkins is down the road fretting to some one that he hasn't barn room. We've got twice too much for our crops. Maybe he'll trade part of his corn and fertilizer for half our barn."

"You're surely born to be president some day, Lois," said Uncle Lem. Mr. Perkins and Uncle Lem made their bargain; the rows of green things crowded; the potatoes and corn did their duty; and Lois and Letty planted flower seeds as well as their seeds of Latin and algebra, which Uncle Lem cultivated. Then the strawberries began to turn red, and the girls sold enough to pay for sufficient sugar to make jams and jellies all summer.

In the midst of it all, Mr. Perkins's horse stepped on his master's leg, and the old man was shut for three days in the house. Lem, with his cheery whistle, did all his neighbors chores at night and morning—though never a word of thanks did he get for it. Lois and Letty carried their unresponsive friend his meals, some cooked by Grandmother and some by themselves. He ate them all without remark, notwithstanding his evident gratitude at the attention.

"I think Mr. Perkins's face is getting nicer," Lois said one day. Letty looked astonished.

"Why, what do you mean? Isn't Mr. Perkins nice? I like him."
"You like everybody," said Lois, "and everybody likes you. You and Uncle Lem just love people and work away and don't worry about a thing."

"Well, pray tell me what in the world is there to worry about?"
"Oh, lots of things. I need piles of money, and I haven't a penny of it. Uncle Lem says fairy stories are true, but I'm not getting my wishes one bit."
Uncle Lem laughed. He looked at his niece and with a twinkle, said: "You're bound not to get your needs filled in any way except through that purse, aren't you? I'm content to take mine in peas and potatoes and strawberry jam."
"You can't pay interest with strawberry jam," said Lois.
"You might, on a pinch," answered Uncle Lem.

"Oh, Lois," Letty said, "you are so funny! Come on, and label our jam, and let's give one jar out of every ten we put up to Mr. Perkins, shall we?"
The hay was housed and the rye reaped. The garden yielded its succession of vegetables, and with the help of the cow and the chickens, kept Grandmother's old mahogany table groaning with good things. Mr. Perkins got his tithes of sweetness, as currants and cherries, raspberries and blackberries trod in turn upon each other's heels in rapid succession.

It was September before Mrs. Larned came to take Letty home. When she saw her, she held up her hands in horror.
"My child! My child!" she exclaimed. "Is this what a farm does for you? You have certainly grown a Russet apple when they went away. So was the garden. Trim rows of spinach, peas, beans and all the other green things were started. Then Lois did another piece of business.
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Lois read, with eyes that steadily grew larger. No man likes to say he is wrong. But a man can't live neighbor to you without trying to be as square as he can. You're a different man from Ezek, and so are the rest of his folks. I've been taking out my spite for him on them, and those girls were as good to me as if I had n't plagued them. Ezek paid me the money all right. I meant to

Orders for the services of the Vacuum Cleaner will receive immediate attention. Workmen are experts in carpet cleaning.

DAVID SPENCER, LIMITED

Phone 1246 for particulars of the Vacuum Cleaner.

Busy Times in the Costume Department

On Friday, a large stock of new costumes will be ready for sale. Easter week prices: \$10.00, \$14.50, \$19.50, \$25.00 and \$35.00. See window display on View St. for this special shipment of suits.

FRIDAY, \$10.00

WOMEN'S STRICTLY PLAIN-TAILORED SUITS with short coats, plain coat sleeves, also coats with fancy reverses and cuffs. All in good quality chevots.

FRIDAY, \$14.50

STYLISHLY-CUT SUITS, all in the latest models, with charming 26 and 28-inch coats, plain coat sleeves and braid trimmed or plain reverses. The coats are lined with taffetas in plain and shot effects and twilled silks in self and contrasting shades. Skirts in plain panel or button-trimmed effects.

FRIDAY, \$19.50

These suits are severely plain-tailored models, with jaunty short coats. A wide range of materials is offered for selection, including navy and black serges, grey and tan mixtures, worsteds, novelty suitings and diagonals.

FRIDAY, \$25.00 to \$35.00

Our showing of high-grade novelties in Spring suits is most worthy of your attention. We have exclusive models in raven blue and black serges, fashionable mixtures in greys, tans, browns and greens, as well as light colors and white serges. Beauty and distinction are lent by the smoothness and purity of the all-wool fabrics and the perfection of the man-tailoring.

Neckwear Novelties for Easter

A Large Range of Jabots has been selected to sell at a very low price, and includes the latest conceits in lawn and mull, trimmed and edged with dainty lace and insertions of dark lace. Each **25¢**
 Stock Collars in the newest patterns, also plain or fancy self or colored stripes. Prices range \$1.00, 75c, 65c, 50c **35¢**
 Dutch Collars, in square or round effects, daintily trimmed with lace insertion or edging. Each **25¢**
 Irish Crochet Jabots. Prices range \$3.00 to **\$4.00**

Sale of Women's Boots, Friday, \$2.95

Patent Leather Button Boots, dull kid top, Cuban or school heels. Friday **\$2.95**
 Patent Leather Lace Boots, Blucher cut, Cuban heel. Friday's price **\$2.95**
 Vici Kid Lace Boots, patent tip, Blucher, Goodyear welt. Friday's price **\$2.95**
 Patent Leather Oxford Shoes, Cuban heels. Friday **\$2.95**
 All above are American made shoes, built on stylish lasts, and come in B to E widths, in all sizes.

Special Showing of Men's Suits for

Friday

Men's Suits in two and three-piece styles, single-breasted, flannels and homespun, in blue with fine stripe. Also fine English worsteds. All well tailored and trimmed. Made in the latest styles and of all the newest shades and patterns. Friday Special **\$12.50**
 Another Large Shipment of Boys' and Youths' Clothing just in. These include everything new, and are tailored like our men's suits. Bloomer style pants. Prices range from \$12.50 to **\$3.75**
 We are showing a large assortment of Men's Youths' and Boys' Hats for Spring and Summer wear. In split and crush straws. Only the latest blocks in crush and boater shapes. A special line of Panamas at **\$6.00**
 Men's Felt and Stiff Hats, in shades of greys, browns, greens and fawns. From \$5.00 to **\$2.50**
 Special Line of Boys' Telescope Felt Hats, in four different shades **\$1.50**

How to Ensure Success in Home

Dress Making

Many people are deterred from making dresses at home through their lack of experience in cutting and fitting.
 The Ladies' Home Journal Patterns are indeed a boon to such people. They are so simple and accurate that any woman of average intelligence can master them and produce by their aid correctly modelled garments. The patterns present the most advanced styles, are perfect fitting, each size being drafted, are economical of materials and give the home dressmaker that technical assistance possessed by high-salaried designers, who are the originators of the garments shown in the Ladies' Home Journal Style Book.

Easter Ribbon Hints

The Ribbons of this season are entirely new and represent a broad variety, including Stripes, Paisleys, Dresdens and many novel effects.

For millinery purposes, ribbon is used in profusion, so many of the season's shapes will permit only a bow of Novelty Ribbon.

Sashes are very much in evidence for the Summer frocks.

Again the little miss will wear huge bows of ribbon. Here are some of the specials for hair ribbons or millinery purposes: Taffeta, Moires finished with faint running stripes, of self color in shades of reseda, Nile, lavender and grey.—Per yard, **50¢**

Moire Ribbon, 5 inches wide, extra quality. Colors, navy, purple, royal, plum, crushed rose, ashes of roses, pink, old rose, helio, mauve, mode, mole, grey sky reseda tan, browns, amber, cream, white, etc. A yard **25¢**

A huge selection of Ribbons, including gross grain, taffeta and moire, in a large assortment of colors: plum, purple, tan, brown, myrtle, olive, reseda, maroon, drab, ecru, cream, royal, sky, pink rose grey, navy lavender. These ribbons are usually sold at 50c. Our Easter Special, a yard **25¢**

Black Taffeta Ribbon, in extra good quality. Seven inches wide. Special **50¢**

Taffeta Ribbons, in Dresden and floral effects. Easter Special **20¢**

12-Yard Pieces of Narrow Taffeta Ribbon, for threading under muslins. All dainty colors. A piece **25¢**

White Underskirts at Easter Prices

Underskirts of good quality cambric, with deep flounce of tucked lawn finished with frill of embroidery. Price, **\$1.00**
 Underskirts, of good strong cambric, made with tucked and hemstitched flounce. Price **65¢**
 Underskirts, of cambric, made with 22-inch flounce of tucked muslin, set with two rows of 2-inch torchon lace, finished with frill of tucked muslin, edged with 3-inch torchon lace. Price **\$1.25**

Underskirts, of good quality cotton, with deep flounce of muslin, set with three rows of lace insertion, and finished with frill of lace. Price **\$1.25**

Skirts, of fine cambric, with deep flounce of tucked lawn, trimmed with fine torchon insertion and edged with lace. Priced at **\$1.50**

Underskirts, of fine cambric, 22-inch flounce of dainty embroidery. Price **\$1.75**

Children's Sweater Coats for Spring Wear

Children's Sweater Coats, in the Buster style, with belt. Open neck and fastened down front with large pearl buttons. Trimming of contrasting color. Sizes, 2 to 8 years. Colors, red with navy, navy with red, grey with red and all navy **\$1.25**

Children's Sweater Coats, high neck. Fastened at shoulder and down left side of front. Belt around waist. Sizes, 2 to 8 years. Assorted colors and white **\$1.50**

Girls' College Sweaters, in red or white only. High collar, fastened at neck and down left side of front with large pearl buttons. Bottom finished with deep roll piece, long sleeves with roll cuffs. Sizes, 8 to 14 years **\$1.75**

Girls' Sweater Coats, in good firm weave, open neck. Fastened down centre of front and patch pocket on either side. Colors, grey, red, brown, green, fawn and white. Sizes, 8 to 14 years. **\$2.50**

Candy Special for Friday

Bull's Eyes at **15 Cts. a Pound**

Wash Dress Fabrics of Every Conceivable Kind

When you consider that light washing fabrics are appropriate for nearly half the year, you will agree that we are justified in assembling the immense and varied stock that we have done. Here are a few. Choose yours now and get your dresses made before the warm weather comes.

Prints, with spots, stripes and floral effect. Navy, butcher blue, black and red ground. Also a large assortment of light grounds, with stripes, spots and floral patterns. Past colors. 15c to **10¢**
 White Summer Vesting—Extra fine Summer Waists, white ground with dainty small colored figure. Double width **25¢**

White Swiss Muslins, in checks, bars, stripes and spots, 25c to **10¢**
 Scotch Zephyrs, a large range, dainty stripe and check effect, in pink, sky, navy, mauve, fawn and grey. A fine, even cloth. Fast colors **15¢**
 Duck Suitings, fancy duck suitings for children's wear, in navy and white ground, with colored spots, stripe and anchor designs. 27-inch. Fast colors **15¢**

25 Pieces Mercerized Muslin, Pongee colors. Very special value, per yard **15¢**
 Seashore Suiting. Fifty pieces fine Seashore Suiting, in plain shades, fawn, navy, mauve, sky, pink, Alice blue. 35-inch. Fast colors **20¢**
 Indian Head Suiting—White Indian Head Suiting, fine linen finish, round, even thread. 36-inch. Per yard **20¢**

Silk Muslins—Beautiful Silk Muslin, 27-inch wide. Colors, pink, green, fawn, Alice blue, Nile, helio, tan, cream, sky and grey ground, with floral design **50¢**
 25 Pieces Belfast Real Linen Finished Suiting, in white only, excellent wearing quality. 32-inch. Per yard **20¢**

Easter Frillings

Tourist Frilling Box, 2½ yards to a box **10¢**
 Box of Six Collar Length Frills, in assorted colors and white, also cords, nets, chiffon and combination frills. Box **25¢**

25¢ A YARD

A large range of Foldover Chiffons, Silks and Black and White Checked Frills. Yard **25¢**

35¢ A YARD

Includes Frilling with chiffon and beaded edge, chiffon in black and white checks, or plain, colored, Paisley and Dresden effects.

50¢ A YARD

Newest Chiffon and Silk Foldovers, in Roman gold, silk woven top, Dresden, heavy gold and silver cord mixtures, also gold bead edgings.

Spring Time Is Garden Implement

Time

We have just received a large shipment of Garden Hose from the Dunlop Rubber Co., in two special grades. They come in 50-foot lengths, ready for coupling—

No. 1 quality, 50ft., Dunlop. Special **\$4.75**

No. 2, best quality, 50ft., Dunlop. Special **\$5.75**

Spray Nozzles for the above, with washers. Each **50¢**

Pruning Shears, with hilical spring. Special **\$1.00**

Grass Shears, with 8in. steel blades, polished hardwood handles. Pair **\$1.00**

Lawn Mowers, the Cadet, 3 blades, 14 and 16 cut, at **\$4.50**

The "Lansdowne" Mower, with 4 blades, 16in. cut, ball bearing. One of the best on the market **\$8.75**

Grass Catchers, heavy canvas holders. Each **75c**

Spades, short and long handles, with sharp edges. Each **75c**

Rakes, with 12 and 14 teeth, hardwood handles **45c**

Hoes, in two sizes, 65c and **50c**

Forks, with four prongs **\$1.25**

Garden Trowels and Short Forks. Each, 20c and **15c**

Yard Brooms, extra strong **65c**

Hand Saws, 24in. and 26in., \$1.00 and **90c**

Book and Stationery Items

Initial Tablets, any initial neatly embossed. Price **25c**

Tartan Tablets, ruled, letter size **15c**

Papeteries, 24 sheets of linen paper, 24 envelopes to match. Nicely boxed **25c**

Easter Post Cards. Dozen **25c**

See Our Table of "Back Numbers" of Magazines. Each **5c**

Exercise Books, 6 for **25c**

Scribblers, 3 for **10c**

Rulers, dozen 50c, 25c and **10c**

Ink. Prices range from \$1.00 to **5c**

Sheepskin School Bags. Each 65c to **25c**

BOOKS

The Second Wife, by Buchanan **\$1.25**

Cynthia's Chauffeur, by Tracy **\$1.25**

One Way Out, by Carleton **\$1.25**

All of Tracey's Books in Rebound Edition—

Cloth **60c**

Paper **25c**

VOL. L. NO. 447.

FEDERAL FORCES ANNOUNCE

Trapped in Canyon
 rectos, Almost
 Ninety Men is
 or Wounded

MOWED DOWN BY HAIL

Rebels First Raid
 Rob Its Treasury
 Fall into Trap

ATLIXCO, PUEBLA. Trapped in a canyon six miles long, almost annihilated last night by a force of rebels in whose path they had been engaged for 24 hours. Almost every man in the party was either killed or wounded. Loss is said to have been heavy. The assaulting force have been the same which on May 10, took possession of Posquechula. The rebels were commanded by General Gracías. They had been ordered to take possession of this place by the federal troops. They had burned two of the houses belonging to municipal authorities and the village archbishop's treasury. At the order of General Gracías, the federal troops under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Torreblanca, marched to pursue the rebels until they were met by a force of rebels who had marched into the trap. The rebels had set a trap for the federal troops. From three directions they poured their bullets into the federal ranks. Colonel Torreblanca was the first to fall. He was killed. The rebels attempted to hold his body for ransom. The rebels were successful in this. The rebels were successful in this. The rebels were successful in this.

ARRESTED

Former Chief Wagoner
 Called Upon to
 Fourth Charge

SEATTLE, April 8.—Police Charles W. Wappenstein, 40, was arrested today on a charge of extorting \$2,500 from a man who had been charged with the murder of a man. Wappenstein was arrested today on a charge of extorting \$2,500 from a man who had been charged with the murder of a man. Wappenstein was arrested today on a charge of extorting \$2,500 from a man who had been charged with the murder of a man.

SEATTLE, April 8.—A Washington State legislator, the Seattle Post-Intelligencer reports, has been charged with a preponderance of sentimentality in his speech on a bill which would allow the state to take up a public highway law. The bill would allow the state to take up a public highway law. The bill would allow the state to take up a public highway law.