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VOL. II. No. 27-29 VICTORIA, B. C., SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1905. PRICE 5 CENTS

The Passing Show.

Comic-Opera Sailors on The Quadra—Strange Epistle of a Liberal—Comment on Things in General.

People who have any knowledge of the ual conditions of the sea-faring life ust be very much amused by the trike" on the Dominion government amer Quadra. The petty officers and en prepared a "petition" to the author- es which they requested their captain pass on to Ottawa. The request was fused, and very properly. The petit- n sets forth that the first officer is ncongenial" and that his "incivility is nething that no man can stand." No- ng could be more suitable for the ook" of a comic opera. First officers ships very often are "uncongenial" d "uncivil" to their men. But then y hardly expect to have sailor-men der them who have graduated from a goods store where all the male as- tants are "gentlemen" and addressed "Mister," and who teach in Sunday hools as a recreation on the Sabbath. ese mild descendants of the old sea- gs who made the little kingdom into world-wide empire apparently expect find officers over them who wear white l gloves and say "if you please" when ey issue an order. The trouble lies in ir absolute ignorance of the meaning discipline. They do not realize that they do not like the work they can t it, and that the life of the sailor is exactly suitable for a lot of soft- nded, mealy-mouthed heelers on the kout for an easy political job. It is ged that the first officer, Mr. Pope, ears at his men on occasions. We not wonder at that. Rather would commend Mr. Pope for his "lan- ge." There never was a sailor worth salt who picked his words like a ing "school marm."

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nlookers see most of the game. ile the Liberal party—both provincial Dominion—is exhausting its vocabu- of abuse of the McBride government, fact remains that British Columbia k in London is higher than it has n for very many years. Capital is ring into the country, on the coast in the interior new industries are be- established and railway and other elopment is advancing with rapid des. This is a pretty good showing er two years of what the Liberal mp-speakers call a "weak" govern- t. The fact of the matter is that big financial authorities of the out- world are better able to form an imate of the strength of the govern- t than the unfortunate Liberals, se eyes are blinded with tears of e and mortification at the unholy w their party has been making of lf.

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he case of E. O. Malins, deputy reg- rar of New Westminster, who is ac- sed of having defrauded the govern- t and certain applicants for natural- tion papers, and who left the country er the dismissal of the charge of for- y laid against him, is exciting con- erable interest in New Westminster, ere Mr. Malins is well known. The e inwardness of the case is as well own as Mr. Malins. He had been in government employ for a number of rs, is a married man and had to keep ng on a very small salary. As a re- he got into debt and continued get- deeper and deeper into that form of uble until his life was rendered a bur- to him by the system of running ich has reached its highest—or lowest evelopment in this country. We do urge this as an excuse for Mr. Malins' misdeeds, but we do assert that it was undoubtedly the cause of them. Until Canada attains to complete civilization by the enactment of proper bankruptcy laws, such as have existed for many years in the civilized countries of the world, financial troubles, with the aid of our experienced duns, will continue to fill our prisons with men who ought to be useful citizens.

Mr. T. W. Williams, special commissioner of the Over-seas Mail, has written a somewhat amateurish letter to England, which is printed in the Mail of June 30th. The letter was written from Victoria, and we quote a portion of Mr. Williams' literary effort here:

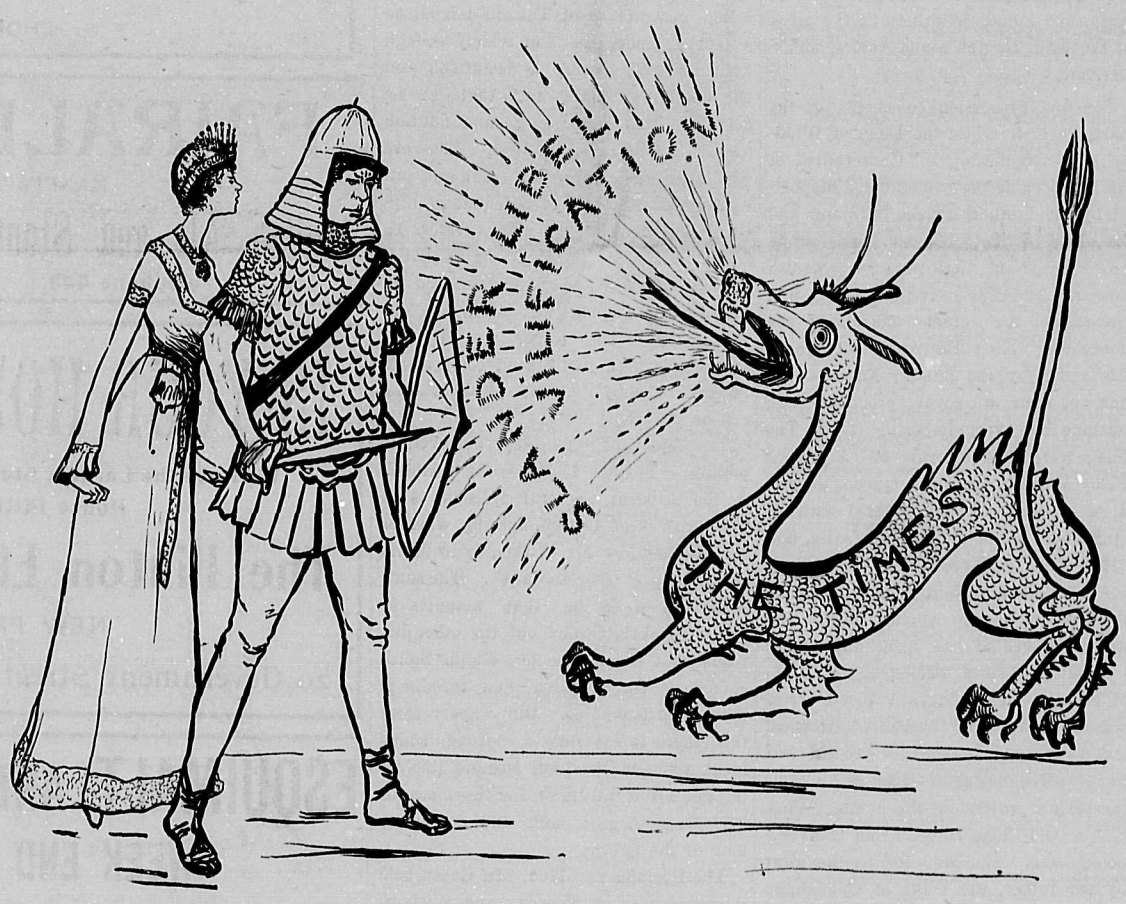
"Victoria is situated on Vancouver Island, and is the capital of British Columbia. It has 25,000 inhabitants, and has not increased in any way during the last ten years. The houses of parliament are fine buildings, built upon a slope overlooking the harbor. A solid stone embankment has been recently constructed, and at the rear the Canadian Pacific railway are constructing an hotel on steel and rock foundations. Victoria is one of the healthiest climates in the world, and is a little paradise for retired army and navy officers and civil servants with modest incomes. There is plenty of hunting, shooting and fishing in the island, in addition to golf, tennis, lacrosse, cricket, baseball and other healthy sports. The Union Club is one of the most comfortable clubs on the American continent. The town is kept beautifully clean, and is so quiet that it might well be called the "Sleepy Hollow" of the Pacific. It is too slow for the ordinary remittance men, who prefer Vancouver, on the mainland."

Victorians are accustomed to being told they are slow, but our friend, the special commissioner, is the first to christen the city "Sleepy Hollow," and to intimate that we are too dull even to entertain "remittance men." This letter serves to demonstrate, once again, the worthlessness of the impressions of the hurried globe-trotter.

Elsewhere in this issue we print a letter from a subscriber outside Victoria, in reference to the damage caused by bush fires, many of which are being continually started for the purpose of clearing land by owners, who are non-residents and perfectly indifferent to the loss their selfish carelessness occasions. The law, as it stands—we speak from memory—forbids the firing of timber during the summer months, or at least intends so to do. If, as our correspondent states, its construction is so faulty that it can be disregarded with impunity, then immediate steps must be taken to carry it out in the spirit as well as in the letter. This is not the first time we have heard these complaints. This persistent source of injury and danger must be dealt with at once.

The solemn columns of the Manitoba Free Press seldom lend themselves to mirth, but, in its issue of the 28th of June, there occurs a sentence so full of a sardonic humor that it is hard to believe it a mere printer's error. The paper is describing an imposing ceremony at which Mr. Howell, K. C., president of the Manitoba Law Society, presented to the Court the students who had successfully passed their final examinations for the bar. The Free Press then proceeds with its narrative as follows: "After taking the usual bath, they signed the roll of barristers." Bath, yes. On this side of the Rockies they only take the usual oath. But cleanliness is next to Godliness, and Manitoba was ever one of those who made clean the outside of the platter. Look at Clifford Sifton.

It is a significant commentary on what might be expected, if the Liberals ever obtained control in British Columbia, that the only part of British Columbia where railroad development is at a standstill is that traversed—or supposed to be traversed—by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, a Liberal undertaking run by a Liberal organization.



MISTRESS BRITISH COLUMBIA, (*Loquitor*)—"At him, Richard! His slander-poisoned breath doth shame the land that feeds him.

Frenzied Politics.

Slanderous Attack on Premier McBride by the Victoria Times —Action Entered for Libel.

If there is one thing more than another calculated to send the editor of the Victoria Times beyond the boundary line that divides sanity from lunacy it is the growing prosperity of British Columbia under a Conservative administration. This gentleman has been filling space in his columns with abuse of Premier McBride and his colleagues ever since the people of the province preferred the Conservatives to the Liberals at the last general elections; very few people troubled to read these effusions, for having read two of them the contents of the other 998 could be imagined. They were all alike—consistently untruthful and consistently absurd. This public indifference to his political campaign has had a bad effect upon the mental mechanism of the editor, and with the steady improvement of British Columbia's credit and her growing prosperity, the gentleman on the shady side of Broad street appears to have gone mad. In a recent issue of the Times appeared an article entitled "Alberni's Opportunity," in which the writer throws sanity and decency to the winds and achieves a depth of journalistic blackguardism which is we think, without parallel in this province. The attack was directed principally against the Premier, and we are informed that Mr. McBride has felt it his duty to the country to take legal proceedings against his libeller, and we commend the decision.

British Columbia has suffered much by reason of the rancour of partizan scribblers. While sensible people in the province pay little attention to and place no reliance upon the political articles in the Times and other newspapers of the same class, these papers go abroad, and such stuff as that of which the Times was guilty last week is quoted against us. Strangers are led to believe that our leading public men are without honor, and naturally conclude that if our leaders are shameless British Columbians generally are no better. In this way do our unbalanced partizans work injury to the country.

The following extract from the article in the Times complained of is a fair sample of the whole:

"The government of Hon. Richard McBride was conceived in treachery of the blackest character, and it has been maintained by tactics of an even viler character. Finding himself practically in a minority in the legislature of the province, the Premier connived with the returning officer of Fernie constituency to steal one seat from the Liberal party. That conspiracy was daringly and brazenly executed. The returning officer was a partner in business with the minority candidate, who was declared returned although he had received but a minority of the votes cast by the electors of Fernie."

This is a disgraceful libel, in which a grain of harmless truth is cunningly interwoven with deliberate, injurious falsehood. The grain of truth is to be found in the statement that the returning officer at Fernie was a partner in business with the Conservative candidate. The balance of the story is the result of a disordered brain.

That is the opinion of The Week. A valued correspondent has another explanation. He writes that the attack on the Premier is another illustration of the studied policy of the Times to endeavor to distract public attention from the shortcomings of its proprietor, Senator Templeman. He points out that the time is approaching when the Hon. Senator must return to Victoria to face the music. Long months have passed since the Senator made pledges to the electors of Victoria which secured the election of Mr. George Riley. Those pledges have been broken. The Grand Trunk Pacific railway is still in the air, so far as British Columbia is concerned, and for all we know to the contrary may remain in the altitude wherein Spanish castles are built for another seventeen years. The only evidence we have had of the actual existence of the promoters of that railway was an impudent attempt on their part to hold up the provincial government for lands and money for their already over-subsidized graft—an attempt only made possible by the refusal of the Dominion government, of which Senator Templeman is a member, to insert in the railway contract clauses which would insure the construction of the railway as intended by parliament. The Times, our correspondent concludes, is endeavoring to drag another red herring across the Senator's tracks, and Premier McBride, being a Conservative, is selected as a suitable sacrifice on the altar of Liberalism.

This seems probable enough, and our readers may take their choice of motives. One fact is indisputable, and that is that the article quoted from the Times is a disgrace to British Columbian journalism.

Many citizens were grievously puzzled over the meaning of the letter signed by Mr. R. T. Elliott in the Colonist of Wednesday last. Was the just indignation of Mr. Elliott aroused to such an extent by the voting of pensions to the ex-Conservative leaders by the Federal Parliament that he temporarily withdrew the light of his countenance from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, or was the letter "writ sarcastic"? So far as The Week is concerned Mr. Elliott has been guilty of a distinct breach of good taste in launching so odd a conundrum upon us during these warm days. Mr. Elliott has been considered one of the leading lights of the local Liberals, but his letter might well have been written by a Conservative. Probably many of our readers expect this, the only really wise paper in Victoria, to solve the riddle. The Week, however, does not propose to do so for two reasons; firstly, because we think Mr. Elliott ought to do it himself, and lastly, because we have not yet reached a conclusion on the subject ourselves.

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Our London Letter.

Some Interesting Events in the English Metropolis.

London, June 27, 1905.

Dear Victoria:—June, as you doubtless know, is one of the gayest months of the year in London. The chief excitement lately has been the visit of the King of Spain. Unfortunately the first part of his visit was greatly marred by deluges of rain. He seemed to bring the weather to which we fit the old rhyme, "Rain, rain go to Spain, and don't come back till we want you again." Anyhow the weather spoilt all the beautiful decorations in the streets. The King is said to be a nice, intelligent youth, greatly interested in all he saw, and enjoying everything. King Edward gave a great banquet at Buckingham palace in his honor, when the magnificent gold plate, the flowers and jewels worn by the Queen and great ladies made a most dazzling display. The Queen, as usual, was the most beautiful woman there; others who looked very well were the Duchesses of Portland, Roxburghe, Westminster and Lady Londonderry. A magnificent dinner was also given to the young King by Lord Lansdowne, and Lord and Lady Londonderry gave a ball in his honor. King Edward and the Queen were there, and stayed till 2 o'clock, and every royal person in England is said to have attended. The ball commenced with a royal quadrille. Londonderry House is a very fine place and

H.R.H. Princess Gustav Adolf of Sweden
(Nee Margaret of Connaught.)

there are some beautiful pictures in it. The next event given for the King of Spain was a review at Aldershot, and he is said to have been much struck and pleased with the smart appearance of the troops. All regiments quartered at Aldershot took part, and there were besides Guards, Rifles, a Naval brigade, and the 16th Lancers. King Edward has appointed the Spanish King colonel in chief of this latter regiment, and when it came to their turn to go past he rode at their head. The 16th have always been considered one of the smartest regiments in the English army. A state ball was given at Buckingham palace also; this is always a very wonderful sight, the countless uniforms and brilliant jewels and the many really beautiful people; in fact, the King of Spain is said to have been much impressed with the beauty of English women. Besides all these state functions, he found time to visit Westminster Abbey, the military tournament, the Houses of Parliament, Apsley House (to see the numerous treasures brought back by the great Duke of Wellington after the Peninsular war), the Natural History Museum, the Albert Hall, the Guildhall, the fire brigade at Southwark, the Zoo, and the Culligan diamond (the largest diamond in the world). Truly it is a good thing to be young and to have so much energy and to be able to enjoy yourself

The most important weddings lately include that of Lady Margaret Compton, only daughter of the Marquis of Northampton, to Lord Lock. The ceremony took place in the Guard's chapel. Lord Northampton gave his daughter many very valuable presents. Another wedding was that of Lord and Lady Abadour, which took place in a deluge of rain. As the honeymoon was to be spent in a house boat, in such weather it sounded rather depressing and damp.

In the political world Mr. Gully, the late speaker, has taken farewell of the House of Commons. He is to receive a pension, and if he cares to take it, a peerage. He is succeeded by Mr. J. W. Lowther, who has occupied the post of deputy speaker for some time; he was presiding in that post on the recent occasion when the Liberals made trouble. This is the first time for a number of years that a Speaker has been elected by the Conservative party; it has usually fallen to the lot of the Liberals.

The royal garden party at Windsor was a very great success. Six thousand people were invited, most of whom managed to go. Owing to a summer party in the country no members of my family went, but I am told by people who were there that it was most enjoyable and a very beautiful sight, and crowded with royalties.

Another affair of importance has been the marriage of Princess Margaret of Connaught to Prince Gustavus of Sweden, which took place in St. George's chapel. This chapel is very picturesque with its knights' stalls, and is full of historical associations. The various royal personages present were conveyed to the chapel by carriages, with postillions and outriders, and escorted by Life Guards. The guests who travelled from London were seated in the choir seats. All the ladies wore demi-toilettes and jewels. These and the brilliant uniforms made a scene of great splendor. The prevailing shades worn were henotrope and gray, the fashionable colors of this year. There were present at the wedding the Dukes and Duchesses of Manchester, Devonshire, Westminster, the Marquises of Waterford, of Salisbury, of Lansdowne, the Earls and Countesses of Dudley, Cadogan, Derby, Countess de Gray, and numerous others of the great of the land; foreign ambassadors, ministers, etc.

The first procession consisted of the clergy in their robes, the Dean of Windsor, the Archbishop of Canterbury, et alia; then came the bridegroom, supported by his brother, Prince William, and his uncle, Prince Eugene. The bridegroom wore the uniform of a Swedish hussar. At 12.30 arrived the King and Queen and the great officials of the household. King Edward led Queen Alexandra by the hand. No one who has not seen a royal procession can imagine how very imposing it is. The King wore the uniform of a British Field Marshal, and the Queen wore a dress of black net embroidered with sequins, over bright electric blue satin, and her jewels and orders, which are very beautiful. She was, it is said, as usual, the most handsome woman there. Immediately behind the King and Queen walked the Crown Prince and Princess of Sweden. The Crown Princess' dress was of white gold brocade. Amongst the many royal personages present was the Khedive of Egypt. Last of all came the bride's procession, the hymn, "When God of Old Came Down From Heaven," being sung. She was led to the altar by her father, the Duke of Connaught. On arriving there she bowed to the King and Queen, and then gave her hand to the bridegroom, who kissed it. She wore a costume of soft ivory satin, the front entirely covered with beautiful Carrickmacress lace (a present from the ladies o Ireland). Her low bodice was draped down each side by the same lace over volants and across the front were trails of orange blossom. Her veil, which was of the same lace, extended almost to the hem of her train. Her jewels were a string of pearls, the gift of the bridegroom, and some others which had belonged to her grandmother, Queen Victoria. The bridesmaids were her sister, Princess Victoria Patricia, Princess Victoria Eugenie of Battenberg, Princess Mary of Wales, and Princess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. They wore dresses of St. Patrick's blue, which is a very lovely pale shade, and each carried a bouquet of marguerites and shamrocks tied with St. Patrick's ribbon. Later in the day the Prince and Princess left for Saighton Grange, lent by Mr. George Wyndham and Countess Grovenor. The bride's going away dress was of ivory white taffeta, the skirt embroidered in a raised floral design and the body veiled with white silk net and lace. The hand embroidered collars and cuffs were of silk embroidered in pale pink and blue and finished with lace frills. She wore a wide brimmed hat ruched round the crown with tulle and clusters of pink roses here and there, and two pale blue feathers. The King has made Prince Gustavus a Knight of the Garter, which, as you know, is the highest order in England.

The whole of this week has been "Ascot," and the weather has been splendid for it. The usual number of people were there, and the dresses as wonderful as ever. More go for the sake of the clothes and to see their friends than for the sake of the racing. It has always seemed to me more like a huge garden party than anything, and there is no shade from the sun, which is very trying.

Your friend,

PAULINE.

TEXADA NOTES.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

July 15th.

Texada has been basking in sunshine for so long that the present showery weather is considered a blessing—disguised though it may be! In mining matters, which are all the world to the Island, there is promise of increasing activity. The Marble Bay mine, under Mr. Grant's management, continues to disgorge 400 to 500 tons of ore a week, and shows no signs of failing in the process, and results are improving. A mine like this one which steadily continues profitable work year in, year out, is a joy to every well wisher of the country. Its neighbor, the Van Anda mine, is being kept dry, but no work is doing at present. Reports from the Copper Queen, however, are encouraging, and Mr. Wilde, the new manager, is expected up daily. The Loyal group is being developed, and there are high hopes that the Puget Sound Iron Company's mines will shortly open up and employ a large number of men.

The advantages of Texada Island, as a tourist resort are not widely enough known. The scenery is beautiful, and the summer climate all that can be desired. Fishing, bathing and hunting are all to be had of the best. There are two local lakes where the trout and salmon fishing are said to be equal to anything else of its kind in the province. To crown all the Marble Bay hotel, situated on the cliff over the bay, managed by Mr. Booth, and the Van Anda hotel in the centre of the town, run by Mr. Lyons, are both really good comfortable houses, in which a very pleasant time can be put in.

The topic of the day, however, is politics. Texada Island being included in the Alberni electoral division, is in the throwes of faction fighting whether Mr. Manson, or Mr. Aitken is to be its parliamentary representative. The same bitterness of feeling that actuates so many Liberals throughout the other districts that a nominee of Ralph Smith should be forced down their throats is here apparent also. But, apart from this, there is evidently a strong sentiment amongst the local electors (including not a few Liberals), for the choice of Mr. Manson, as a man, and the better man of the two.

The Premier and Hon. Mr. Green held meetings here on Tuesday and Wednesday in favor of Mr. Manson's candidature, and at the former Mr. Aitken, the Liberal candidate, was also present, but the honors were carried off by the government supporters.

A commentary on the ups and downs of Van Anda's fortunes is the sight of the slag dump of the smelter occupied by a tennis net, the lengthy tramway from the Cornell mine, representing so many thousands of dollars, now used chiefly as a promenade, and a well-equipped saw mill down in the harbor lying idle. And it is all the result not of natural barrenness, but partly of mismanagement, and perhaps more of bad bargains in the various outside dealings with the properties. However, there are signs of better times. The Island is full of mineral. The continued prosperity of the Marble Bay mine shows what can be done with a property in the right hands. By the way the lime kilns worked by the same company are turning out 110-120 barrels of lime a day, and shipping same even as far as to Honolulu.

The climate of Texada is claimed by residents to be the best on the coast. The clouds are diverted along the mainland and Vancouver Island ranges, and Texada enjoys exceptional dryness. Even some old Victorians resident here are fain—though loth—to allow that the deservedly famous capital city in this respect must take second place.

In social matters Van Anda moves along very pleasantly, though in a quiet way just at present. Dances at the opera house, Sunday dinners at the hotels and picnic parties across the Straits make gay the idle hours, and in the many homes fair ladies and crowds of chubby children brighten the little mining town with all the graces of family life.

The Union Steamship Company's steamers calling here known in Vancouver as the "hospital ships" are frequently very disapointing in their local service to Vancouver. On many trips they humanely pick up badly injured or dying men from the many logging camps up the coast, and hasten their return trip in consequence, and many inten passengers and persons with mail ters to send down, relying on sche time, are left in the lurch. It is t hoped for the sake of the loggers th selves that the cruise of the coast b mission hospital ship Columbia ma instrumental in treating many of t sad cases on the spot. The mission great work before it there.

No fewer than eight steam and line launches were lying at the M Bay wharf the other day, most of owned locally, but others over electioneers, or pleasure cruising pa This is a good showing for a popul of perhaps 300.

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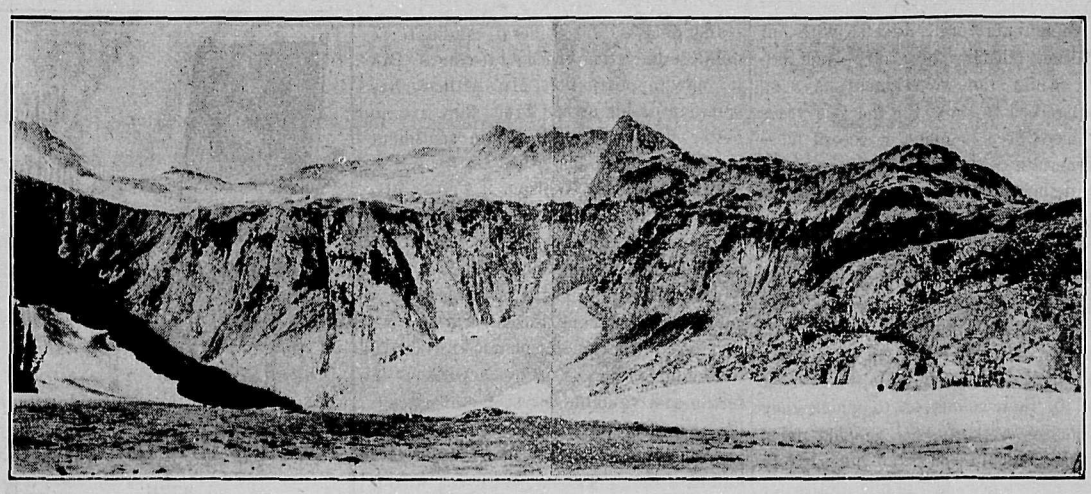


ON BIG INTERIOR MOUNTAIN.

Great Central Lake, showing Drinkwater's Prospect. Note large dumps of broken malachite fallen down mountain side.

Rich Discoveries.

ur Kootenay Cosrespondent Writes of Sensational Strike in Poplar—News of the Kootenay.

Nelson, July 19.

'he event of the past week in mining cles has been the discovery of free gold sensational amounts upon some Poplar operties. While the vein is not large d the samples of which assays have been ken are probably picked, yet the values e extraordinary. Several assays run over 00,000 and none are below $5,000. Were e strikes which have been recorded in is instance on the Swede and upon other oplar Creek properties, as well as upon operties in the Fish Creek and Ferguson stricts, to say nothing of those made in mir and the vicinity, made in Goldfields Tonopah, there would be a rush to the istrict. For some reason or another Brit-h Columbians are inclined to discount the ootenay and pay more attention even to e Yukon, although the yield for the latter dropping year by year and that of the rmer is largely increasing, and for sev-al years has been in excess. A number of quiries have been sent in from various rts of the States relative to these recent scoveries, and quite a small sized boom, hich deserves to be bigger, is now fairly der way.

e Supreme court has been sitting here r a week trying the case of the West otenay Power & Light Company, which s been ingeniously, but not ingenuously, deavoring to prevent the city from build-g its power plant. It is possible that the mpletion of the power plant by the city ll not entirely cut the West Kootenay wer Company out of its Nelson business, t will make a bold bid for that of Ross-nd, and possibly, in time to come, for ail. Hence the hostility displayed is not much for the little plant as it at present es up, but rather for the potentialities hich lie beyond. This Mayor Houston has reseen, and has indeed already taken me steps, it is credibly reported (and ose who know the man may well believe , to cut in on the Rossland business. But ssland is asleep, and if it is not bowing wn to the gods of Kirby it is hankering ter other strange images. It has every-ing but a belief in itself and its destinies. is whispered more or less openly that in ossland the new concentrator built for e Le Roi is not proving a remarkable ccess.

E. Kirby wasted a quarter of a million d more on his concentrator at Trail, nown to-day as Kirby's monument, and e Le Roi has spent a large amount on its resent concentrating plant. The Elmore ncentrators were good enough, but it eventually proved that the mines for which they were built, the White Bear and the Le Roi No. 2, had no concentrating ore to speak of. The only concentrator in the Rossland camp which has really done undoubtedly good work is that on the Velvet mine. Naturally, it was the least expensive of them all.

The Providence mining case is now before the Supreme court here, and some sensational disclosures involving perjury and forgery, and what not, are being made. It is still sub judice.

Mayor John Houston is still having fun with his council. At the last meeting the driver of the fire team was for the seventh time reinstated, and was for the seventh time suspended by the Mayor directly afterwards. Mayor Houston at last condescended to give a reason to the council for having dismissed the man in the first instance. This time he said the cause was drunkenness. The council refused to take any stock in the charge, saying it ought to have been made months ago and not sprung at the last moment in such a manner. The Mayor was very indignant and demanded a committee of inquiry, which was practically pooh-poohed. Now the Mayor says he is going to appoint a committee of fair-minded people to investigate. However, the whole matter is now before the law courts. Mr. Justice Irving refused to listen to it yesterday, but the Daily News states that he will do so later on.

The secretary for the fall fair has opened an office, and a big list of prizes for all the surrounding districts from Greenwood to Cranbrook is being got out.

THE LIFE OF THE COMING MAN.

At 1 year old—Changed from drugstore to kitchen food.

At 3 years old—Entered polytechnical kindergarten.

At 5 years old—Entered in primary department of public schools.

At 7 years old—Sent to college preparatory school.

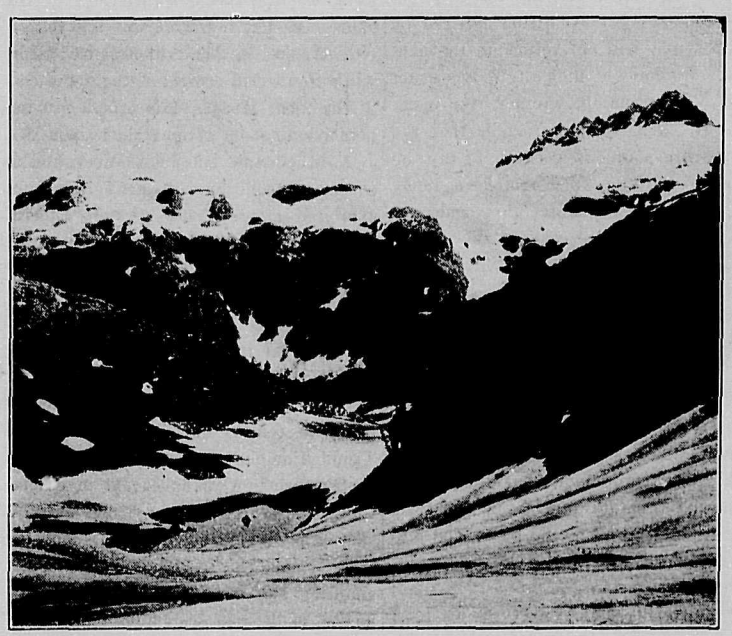
At 9 years old—A freshman.

At 11 years old—Received his degree.

At 15 years old—Made superintendent of the Whoopemalong Manufacturing Company.

At 18 years old—Made president of the Rushemtodeth Trust.

At 21 years old—Elected to a dozen directorates.



Della Glacier, facing the "Big Interior" mine, Alberni division.

At 25 years old—Given control of the Hot Air & Water Railway Company in addition to his other interests.

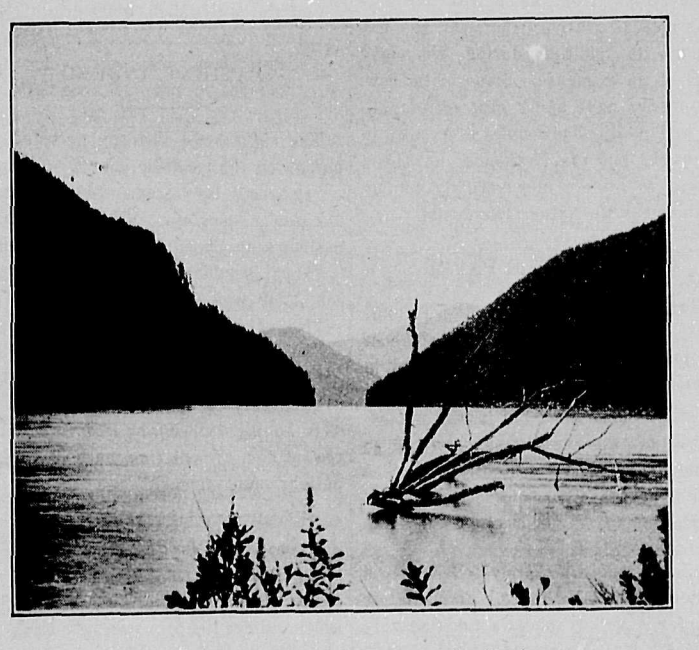
At 35 years old—Forcibly retired from work, having reached the age limit.

At 38 years old—Made chairman emeritus of some more directorates.

At 40 years old—Officially notified to quit thinking.

At 50 years old—Ordered to cease indulging in reminiscences.

At 60 years old—Chloroformed.



Foot of Great Central Lake, V. I. 28 miles long.

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The amount of the capital of the Company is £537,500, divided into 21,500 shares of £25 each.

The head office of the Company in this Province is situate at Victoria, and Arthur Williams Jones, real estate, financial and insurance agent, whose address is Victoria, is the attorney for the Company.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 12th day of July, one thousand nine hundred and five.

(L.S.) S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

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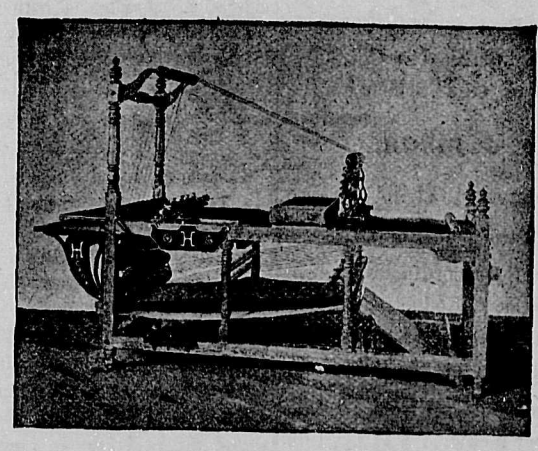

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DIPLOMATIC.

When a Scotch schoolmaster entered the temple of learning one morning he read on the blackboard: "Our teacher is a donkey."

The pupils expected there would be a cyclone; but the philosophic pedagogue contented himself with adding the "driver," and opened the school as susual.

SOMETHING TANGIBLE.

Grace—George says that I satisfy his soul hunger so thoroughly that we need have no formal engagement. He says that in spirit we are already one. What do you think of that?

Gladys—All very pretty. But just the same I wouldn't let him talk me out of the engagement ring.

The Week

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Contributions.

All contributions intended for publication in the issue of the current week should reach the office not later than Wednesday evening. They should be written in ink or by type writer and on one side of the paper only, and if unsuitable such contributions will be returned providing only that a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed.

Original Sketches, Short Stories, Verse, "Jokes," Photographs, etc., submitted, will be carefully considered, and if acceptable, will be paid for if desired.

Contributors are reminded that "brevity is the soul of wit."

All contributions intended for publication should be addressed to the Editor, and all business letters to the Manager.

Telephone B 878.

MONEY TO BURN.

The Federal Parliament is becoming quite generous with the people's money these days. Hon. members have voted themselves a handsome increase of salary, and politics will be a more lucrative profession than ever. Not only is the sessional indemnity largely increased, but ministers and even ex-ministers are to share in the general prosperity. The leadership of the opposition is made into a semi-official position by the attachment of a handsome salary to the office. The wisest part of the business is the all-round increase in the salaries of judges, who, although not members of parliament, are usually politicians. Opinions will differ as to the advisability of the increase in the indemnity to members of parliament. One point of view is that as Canada has not got people willing to serve in parliament without monetary reward it is better for the politicians to receive their pay in a direct than in an indirect way; in other words, it is argued that the larger the indemnity the greater the chance that the politician will keep in the straight and narrow path. This is rather cynical. On the other hand, it is urged that politics is too professional a business in Canada already, and that the more money there is in it the more inducement there is for the least desirable class of politicians to get into the game. The pensions provided for ex-ministers are somewhat superfluous in many cases. Three or four thousand dollars a year will look quite small to Mr. Clifford Sifton, for instance, for that ingenius gentleman, since he left a country store for politics a few years ago, has somehow acquired a considerable fortune. Mr. Tarte, another of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's discarded friends, will find his pension useful, as he is in the newspaper business, and Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper probably will be able to make use of his little allowance. The ex-ministers must feel as if they had received money from home.

The most pleasing part of the business to the general public is the unanimity with which Liberals and Conservatives in the House co-operated in the good work, showing that when legislation of real importance to Canada is under consideration, members of both parties can set aside all partizan feeling, and unite in the interests of their country.

THE V., V. & E.

Concerning the attitude of the notorious Times and the Liberal party generally towards the V., V. & E., Mayor John Houston, M. P. P., in the Nelson Tribune, pays our esteemed evening contemporary the following hot compliments:

The Victoria Times, with its fatal lubricity, can see nothing but self-interest and self-seeking in the efforts of those who, whether in the House or through the medium of the press, opposed J. J. Hill's amendments to the V., V. & E. charter. The fact that the Times failed to discern that Canadian interests were involved might be taken as one of the conclusive evidences of the fact. Now that the fight is over, it may be as well to point out for the benefit of those who still believe in that fetish that the opposition secured all they aimed at—the conservation of Canadian interests by compelling Mr. Hill to resort to the governor-in-council each time he seeks power to cross the boundary and the insertion of a clause compelling him to build to Princeton west to the coast on Canadian territory. The latter was the only condition urged by the Tribune; the former was added mainly through the pertinacity of the same George E. Foster, whom the Times derides. Does the volatile journal suggest that either of these conditions is not a distinct gain for Canada? Does it suggest that either would have been voluntarily conceded by J. J. Hill? If not, then there is a victory due to strenuous opposition, and the railway committee and the House have been convinced where the Times remains purblind and obdurate. It is still very difficult to see to cast the mote out of another's eye as long as there is a beam in one's own.

WHICH?

Now that the Alberni election campaign has been in progress long enough to give the two candidates a chance to tour the riding and address the electors at the various places, a fair estimate can be arrived at by the people of the respective merits of the government and opposition positions. On the side of Mr. Aitken and those who are aiding and abetting him, what has been said in regard to what might be styled a platform? Can anyone point to a single statement that could be construed into any policy of a constructive nature? On the contrary, the whole tenure of the remarks of Mr. Aitken and those who have spoken on his behalf, has been destructive. They have expressed themselves as "agin' the government"; but not anything has been said of what course would be pursued to advance the prosperity of the country were Mr. Aitken safely seated in an opposition chair in the legislature. By inference, one might draw the conclusion from Mr. Aitken's remarks on the Assessment Act that had he the chance, he would put his pet Single Tax theories into operation, or at least advocate them in the House. Outside of that, one cannot find in the speeches of the opposition stumpers anything but denunciation and abuse of the government and its measures. Even in that they are not consistent, for although Mr. Oliver has raged against the Assessment Act, he really was not sincere in his criticism, the Premier's reply to him on Thursday at Wellington drawing the admission that he did not think the act was a bad one. The Assessment Act, as shown by the journals of the legislature of March 17th last, passed the second reading without division; and anyone the least familiar with parliamentary procedure knows that the practice in the House is to put oneself on record at that stage of the bill, if there is serious objection to it, the passage of the second reading being the adoption of the principle of the measure. It appears that a policy of denunciation of the government and its measures, and of evasion in respect to anything that the opposition will do in the future is that upon which the opposition are fighting this campaign. Therefore what have the people to hope for by electing such a combination as this? It is always easier to criticize than to defend, to pull down than to build up: a thoughtless child may smash a watch that takes brains and skill to manufacture. Just so with our opposition friends; they harp and criticise, while the government has an actual record to show for the two years they have been in office, a record more statesmanlike, more courageous and solid than any other administration, at least for years back, has shown. They have brought about a better state of things and are now in a position to go forward with the work of progress. To-day the formal nomination of the candidates has taken place, and one short week remains in which the electors must make up their minds as to which they will shoose, a thoroughly reliable, tried man like Mr. Manson, who has already a long experience in public affairs; or Mr. Ralph Smith's nominee of Single Tax proclivities, whose main idea seems to be to act as a wrecker of good government, if he only gets the chance.—Nanaimo Free Press.

JOHN HOUSTON'S OPINION OF CLIFFORD SIFTON.

It is always interesting to observe the opinions held by one great man of another—when you get a chance. That, however, is not often, for the great seldom unbend. It is, therefore, with the more pleasure that we read the following warm and heartfelt appreciation of Mr. Clifford Sifton—exemplar and exponent of the doctrines of modern Canadian Liberalism—in the columns of the Nelson Tribune:

"Sifton is Tired" is the heading of a Winnipeg dispatch, no doubt emanating from the Free Press office. Had we been writing we would have varied the title to 'Canada is Tired.' The dispatch goes on to say that 'Sifton is tired of politics, and will not return to the cabinet.' We have no difficulty in endorsing this. He certainly will not, for many reasons, chief among which is that the grapes are sour. It goes on to say 'he is anxious to go to England—a likely proposition. The country that could not in twenty-five years condone the offence of as brilliant a man as Sir Charles Dilke would hardly tolerate a feeble imitation like Sifton. The final prognostication that he may accept a position as Lieutenant-Governor of one of the new provinces is in some respects the richest of all. The new provinces of the mightly-named great Northwest are not looking for professional politicians of tarnished fame to rule them, and it is certain that if they could be cajoled into complaisance, the hierarchy that rules Laurier would veto the proposition. No; fortune knocks once at every man's door, but only once—and she knocked at Sifton's. He abused his opportunity, and must bid adieu to public office. Of his social delinquencies we say nothing, of his political career we can say with confidence that for audacity, cleverness and unscrupulousness, it is unrivalled in the annals of any civilized country. Siftonism will long stand as the embodiment of all that is most corrupt and retrogressive in Canadian politics."

The first fruits, journalistically, of the Roman Catholic clauses in the Autonomy Bills, is the appearance of a French newspaper in Quebec city called "La Libre Parole," which declares that the English are making life impossible for the French Canadians in the Confederation, and that a separation must be brought about. This is significant. The more concessions the Quebec people get the more they want. There has been too much truckling to this French sentiment anyhow; the statesmanlike course would be to put a period to the absurd practice of allowing a foreign language to be used in a British Parliament, and to eradicate that language from all official documents and from all schools in the Dominion. Let us be one thing or the other. If this is a British country, the English language should be good enough for everybody, and the sooner the French Canadians forget their foreign origin the better for themselves and for Canada as a whole. No people can be united when they cannot understand each other.

It was thought, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Ralph Smith nominated Mr. Aitken as candidate to represent the Dominion Liberal party in the British Columbia Legislature, that the worthy editor of the Nanaimo Herald was selected because he was merely a looking-glass for the opinions of Ralph Smith, and quite unused to thinking on his account. Indeed, the Victoria Times said as much—and held up the Liberal candidate to public admiration on that account. But it now appears that Mr. Aitken has opinions of his own. True, they are no better in accord with public sentiment in British Columbia than are Ralph Smith's opinions. Whisper it gently; Mr. Aitken is a Single Taxer! At a moment when his master's back was turned he imprudently let slip the fact upon a public platform. There is consequently consternation among the Liberals in Alberni, and it is rumored on good authority that John Oliver—who owns very many fertile and valuable acres of land—is going to retire, like Cincinnatus, to his plow, being disgusted to find that he has nursed a Single Tax serpent in his warm, rugged Liberal bosom.

The business of the great Liberal firm of Laurier & Co. is growing with the times. It is now necessary—very necessary—for them to have a duly accredited agent in all Provincial Houses—beginning with British Columbia. Do just stop and mark the growth of our free Canadian institutions!

It is rumored that the principal reason which moved Sir Wilfrid Laurier to order Ralph Smith and William Sloan to put a Liberal member of an obedient and submissive type into the Provincial House at any cost was the extraordinary vote of censure passed last session by the Provincial Liberal Opposition in British Columbia upon the Dominion Liberal government at Ottawa in connection with the much-needed imposition of a duty upon American lumber. The Liberal revolt was ignored at the time—with eight of a majority you can afford to ignore the feeble splutterings of the oppressed—but the fault was not forgotten. As soon as Mr. Aitken is elected he will assume full control of the opposition in the local House. His orders are imperative to keep a tight hand upon Mr. J. A. Macdonald and John Oliver, and to check the tendency to hysteria in politics exhibited last session by the Liberal whip, King of Cranbrook, who was prominent in leading the revolt against Ottawa.

And in the meantime, speaking of Liberal anxiety for the welfare of British Columbia, when is Senator Templeman going to tell us how it is that Grand Trunk Pacific construction is going on everywhere in Canada except in British Columbia, where they have not even a survey party in the field. Did not the Senator tell us that immediate and simultaneous construction was to commence in British Columbia as in the East? He did. And has it? It hasn't. And is the Senator lingering in the East to give the people time to forget what he said? He may be, but he will get left.

VICTORIA'S POSITION.

That there is a better feeling prevailing in Victoria is shown by recent real estate transfers that have taken place there. Victoria is one of the prettiest little cities on the American continent, surrounded by a country whose resources are more valuable than most Victorians realize. These together with its geographical position insure its future, it is bound to be a factor in the commerce of the Pacific coast.—Cowichan Leader.

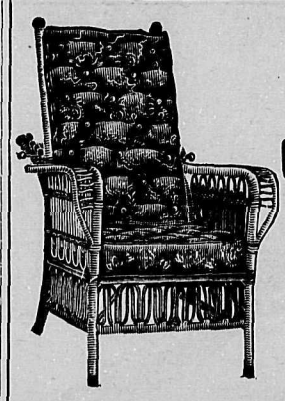
ONE OF THE FAITHFUL.

With this issue the Economist enters upon its ninth year. It is the oldest paper in Nelson, and has never received an official call from the sheriff. It started as a Conservative paper, and has not changed its politics during the eight years of its existence. Some of its contemporaries have had a new set of policies and political principles every day in the week, but the Economist has been content to adhere unwaveringly to one political faith.—Nelson Economist.

A CHARITABLE PAPER.

In an outburst of candor the Tribune boasts "that it has helped feed some of the dirtiest scrubs that ever walked in shoe leather." This was suspected by the public for some time, but it was not expected that the evening paper would so openly endorse the generally expressed opinion of the citizens of Nelson.—Nelson Economist.

A Jerseyman who lately fell heir to a considerable inheritance, immediately sent for a tailor to come and measure him for a coat-of-arms.



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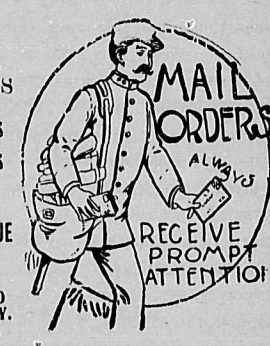

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THE OLD TROUBLE.

Revelstoke missed a great chance to advertise the mineral resources of the surrounding district when the opportunity of having a visit from the American Institute of Mining Engineers was lost. This city had the honor of being placed on the first list of visiting points, but such utter indifference was displayed here that the city was struck from the revised tour.—Revelstoke Mail.

CONCERNING BUSH FIRES.

To the Editor of The Week:—I notice a very timely letter in the Colonist of the 11th from "Resident" in reference to parties burning timber with a view to clearing property.

The summer burning done by a few of our business men and amateur farmers during the dry summer has been a source of grave danger and anxiety to many of us for years, and in several cases a large amount of damage has been done and no compensation obtainable.

The law as it stands in reference to fires is like many others, in that a proverbial coach and four could be driven through it, and it is literally impossible to secure a conviction. It usually appears that fires are originated by men well able to pay damage, the poorer farmers not caring to risk the expense of a defence in court.

I hope that you will find room in your valuable paper to ventilate this matter, and that the attention of the government be brought to it so that means may be taken to abate the nuisance and amend the law. Your, etc.,

FARMER.

Victoria, July 12th, 1905.

PATIENT, INDEED.

The old colored deacon accosted the parson on the roadside.

"Pahson," he began. "Ah want to ask you' a question. Who was de most patient man on eárf?"

"Why, bruddah," responded the parson, "Job was, ob cose."

"No, sah! Ah tell yo' Noah was."

"En how do yo' make dat out?"

"Why, Noah had two skeeters on de ark en carried dem around foh forty days en nights. Ef he cud resist slappin' et dem all dat time he was de most patient man on earf."

A rural poet indited a sonnet to his sweetheart, entitled "I kissed her sub rosa." The compositor knew better than that, and set it up in printer's Latin, "I kissed her snub nosa."

The Sophistical Easterner.

'refers Yellow Coolies to American Engineers—Absurd Attitude of Eastern Canada on the Immigration Question.

It is scarcely possible at the present me to pick up a certain type of Eastern anadian paper without coming across me sneer, some rebuke, or some diabe, having reference to the attitude hich British Columbia has adopted toards Oriental immigration in general, d Japanese immigration in particular. e repeated re-enactment of anti-Japan legislation by the different provincial vernments, in the face of the equally ten repeated disallowance of the said gislation by the Dominion government Ottawa, is alternately ridiculed as a ecies of gallery play to the white labor te, condemned as an exhibition of selh indifference to the welfare of the pire in general, or threatened as be an act of contumacy towards both perial and Ottawa authorities.

Yet, incredible as it may seem, at the ry moment that the Ottawa governnt and Eastern sentiment generally most severe towards British Columfor denying the Japanese coolie a t-hold upon her shores, the entire pub opinion of Eastern Canada is worked to frenzy over the possibility of a ple of American engineers being owed to enter Canada as the servants a industrial undertaking. The Eastern nadian will not endure that these prosional gentlemen shall enter into comition with Canadian engineers, and en demands their immediate deportan; nevertheless, with an inconsistency ich would be ludicrous were the subt less serious, he at the same moment nies the right to British Columbia to e a similar stand with regard to the npetition of cheap Oriental labor with white workingman of the coast.

The whole affair is but another illustion of the astounding ignorance preling in even Dominion government cles in the East with regard to quesns of policy, administration and genl conditions which affect the well-be of the West. We laugh or are anred, according to our mood, when e English paper gravely publishes a patch to the effect that the prairie s in Winnipeg are threatening houses the suburbs of Toronto; or when an lish school text book depicts Central ada as being a snow-covered morass; these errors are trifling and excusable e the monumental combination of confidence and ignorance which nly takes the reins of power at Ota and applies its narrow local condis to the administration of a country rly three thousand miles away, and ering in climate, products, developt and population. And does this, too, a self-satisfied indifference which er dreams of studying those differing litions on the big Dominion's Western oard.

ow, comparing the desire of the tern Canadian to exclude the Ameri engineer, and the desire of the Brit Columbian to exclude the Japanese ie, which of the two is the more ifiable—the more based upon broad siderations—the fairer as between and man? We have heard enough to spare of both the disputes from Eastern Canadian's point of view. let a British Columbian speak for tish Columbia.

striving by prohibitory legislation to ck the influx into British Columbia e Oriental coolie, the government of province has been actuated by what niversally admitted to be the highest ction of responsible government—ely, the greatest good to the great number. Man for man, the white kman of British Columbia has no sion to fear the competition of his atic rival, because, in physical ngth, education and intelligence, the e workingman is the stronger of the In one point only is he weak— of numbers. Here the Asiatic beats British Columbia is but sparsely ed, her total white population to-day r below 200,000 souls. Across the fic in the densely crowded Orient not thousands, but millions, of beings untiring industry it is true, but of r development, lower ideals and r requirements by very reason of lower plane of existence.

w, pull down the legislative barriers ed against these teeming hordes by British Columbia government, re all restrictions to their ingress, and what happens? Why, the white workman, our own flesh and blood, is swamped y an alien race, smothered by superior numbers. He may be as good a man as any three or six of the Orientals put together, but those three or six—aye, and a dozen more besides—will be there to compete with him, and he must inevitably succumb, submerged by sheer overwhelming force of numbers.

There you have the white workman's danger on the Pacific Coast—the danger against which he has asked his government to protect him—the danger which that government has accordingly legislated against. He does not fear the Oriental as a man, he does not fear to pit either his muscles or his intelligence against the coolie, but he does fear—and rightly—his overwhelming numbers. Is his action in self-defence to be considered blameworthy? No.

Compare the attitude of the Eastern Canadian towards the American engineer. Is he afraid of the numbers of Americans who follow that profession? No, that is not his reason, nor is there cause for anxiety on that score. Do the ideals, the mode of living, the plane of existence of the white American differ from those of the white Canadian? Not at all. Both are sections of the great Anglo-Saxon race—practically the same flesh and blood—tracing back their origin to the same fountain-head, possessing the same traditions.

What, then, does the Eastern Canadian fear, that he strives to bar the employment on Canadian soil of his blood-relations from the United States? Well, the truth must be told, though it be an unpleasant one. Is it, in brief, that the engineer of the United States is a better trained man than his professional brother in Canada, and, instead of striving to rise to the same high level of attainment, does the Canadian seek to protect himself from the results of his own neglect and incompetence by the enaction of mediaeval and barbarous restrictive legislation, which, by its very nature, will put a premium on incapacity?

What an ignoble position for a nation to take!

Let the world judge between the restructive immigration laws of the British Columbian and the Eastern Canadian. The former fights against an influx of barbarism, the latter against the admission of civilization. The British Columbian demands that he be protected against the hordes of ignorance; the Eastern Canadian demands to be protected in his own ignorance from the disturbing competition of superior industry and a higher civilization.

Which of these two sections of this great Dominion has right upon its side?

CONSERVATIVE MEETING AT VAN ANDA.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

To-night (Saturday, 15th July) a meeting called in favor of Mr. Manson's candidature, was held in the reading room, Van Anda. The hall was well filled, a number of ladies being present. The chair was taken by Mr. Robt. Graham, who at once called on Mr. Manson. The Conservative candidate at the outset said that he would be a fair and loyal supporter of the government because the government had his complete confidence, but he thought that every man should reserve his independence. A man who served the people, must serve all the people. He then reviewed the financial aspect of affairs when the present government took the helm, and showed how they had wrought order and sound finance out of threatening ruin, and now the credit of the province amongst outside financiers was never better than at present. He then proceeded to slaughter in detail the several groundless charges brought against the government by John Oliver and other irresponsible persons, and showed in a few plain words how the Assessment Act and the Education Act were the best that any government could do under the circumstances, and that the assessment for schools in the Texada district would amount to no more than 2 mills. He thought that the roads, etc., on the Island wanted a larger appropriation. The policy of the opposition, as voiced by John Oliver was simply to pull things to pieces. There had hitherto been too much "politics" in the country, and too little attention to "business." Referring to his political rival, Mr. Aitken, he said that he had never found personal criticism right or good. He appealed to the electors to judge between them and between the government and the opposition. The responsibility was on them until polling day, when it would rest on the shoulders of their chosen representative. His own responsibility was to his duty, his God, his King, his neighbor and himself. Mr. Manson's remarks were listened to with deep interest and loudly applauded at the close.

The chairman then invited any opposition speaker present to take the platform, but none offered, and the Hon. Chas. Wilson was then called on.

Very humorously the attorney-general started in to tell the real truth about the perverted facts upon which John Oliver's criticisms of the government were founded. John Oliver's record as a legislator was merely a destructive one; as a constructive legislator his accomplishments were summed up in three bills, one had to do with cats, another with poisons, and the third was such that it had to be withdrawn as no lieutenant-governor outside of a lunatic asylum could possibly assent to it. The attorney-general alluded to a declaration of Mr. Aitken's for a single tax, and asked how long in practice would John Oliver, the wealthy land owner, be able to sit amicably with Hugh Aitken, the "single tax" adherent. He dealt in detail with the Assessment Act, the school question, the Dyking Act, and the Kitimaat lands and Kootenay lands, political red herrings, also the export duty on lumber, and conclusively proved the government case for each. As for Kaien Island and the pending government transaction with reference to it, he said that when the facts should be made known that deal would probably be considered one of the best ever made by any government. Finally he alluded to false statements that were made as to his relations with the Premier. The Hon. R. McBride he declared emphatically was above treason, and above meanness, and the best proof of his (the speaker's) absolute accord and faith in tht Premier was the fact that he accepted office without portfolio in the Premier's government. The attorney-general referred to a "railway policy." The government would be guided by public opinion and provincial policy, and in any big railway project undertaken by them would go to the country for approval. He felt sure that the present government had the approval of the country.

Mr. Wilson's manly straightforward speech made a marked impression upon the audience, and from comments heard in the street afterwards, upon both his and Mr. Manson's plain speaking, the Conservative candidate's prospects in this locality never looked better.

A vote of thanks to the chairman proposed by Mr. Manson and seconded by Mr. Plante brough to a close proceedings marked by good fellowship and goodwill.

R. T. Lowery is to resume publication of "Lowery's Claim" as a monthly journal of "truth and humor, with no strings upon its editorials." Its aim will be to "infect more sunshine into a world made gloomy by bilious parsons"! The colonel is clever and his "claim" no doubt will command support from his many admirers.

An Iowa editor recently announced that a certain patron of his was thieving as usual. He declared he wrote it thriving.

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Watson's Shoe Store, 65 Yates Street.

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"BLACK AND WHITE" was the only Scotch Whiskey served at the dinner given to our King and Queen when visiting Algiers in April last.

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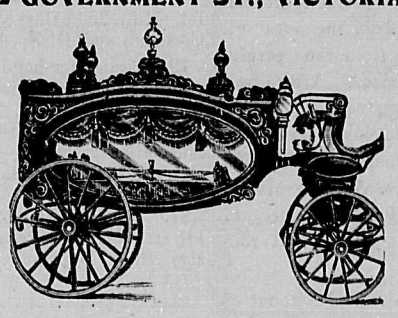

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THE NICOLA RAILWAY.

W. Pearce, of Calgary, chief surveyor and assistant land commissioner for British Columbia of the C. P. R., was in Nicola on Tuesday making a brief visit through the district, says the Nicola Herald. He came in from Spences Bridge and reports that grading is in full swing at the north end of the line and construction camps have been laid out for the first sixteen miles. Regarding the building of the road, Mr. Pearce said that from now on construction could be rushed. A little delay was experienced at first owing to the necessity of the engineering corps having to re-locate the line—as many of the original stakes were destroyed, and on that account delayed the contractors from starting. The line, practically speaking, follows the route laid out by the surveyors of the Nicola, Kamloops & Similkameen Coal & Railway Company, with a few slight changes, which will materially lessen the engineering difficulties natural through a rough country. He understood from the engineers that as much as possible, tunnel work would be avoided, and for this reason the line will cross the Nicola river a number of times in the first 22 miles. The bridge work will be permanent; rock slides avoided and the road bed, when completed, will be one of the best in the province. Yesterday S. Tingley, of Ashcroft, drove Mr. Pearce to the Nicola Valley Iron & Coal Company's property, and to several ranches. The coal showing opened the eyes of the visitor, who expressed himself as well pleased with the possibilities of the "black diamond" on the Coldwater. Mr. Pearce returned on Wednesday afternoon to Spences Bridge, proceeding to Nelson before reaching Calgary. He will return to Nicola later on in the summer and make a more extensive trip through the Nicola and Similkameen valley.

THE WILD CAT COLUMN.

The total output of ore from Boundary mines during the first six months of this year is estimated at 450,000 tons, value $2,290,965, by the Phoenix Pioneer.

Last week, says the Greenwood Times, Ralph Smailes received from the Trail smelter a cheque for $4,143.50, being net smelter returns for 20 tons of ore from the Sally mine on the west fork of Kettle river. One car of ore is now at the Midway station ready for shipment, and another has been hauled as far as Westbridge, a total of about 50 tons of an approximate net value of $10,000. The mine, or rather group of mines, is distant from the terminus of the Columbia & Western railway at Midway about 50 miles, and 60 from Greenwood. The property is owned by the Vancouver and Boundary Creek Mining & Development Company, the principal shareholders being residents of Greenwood.

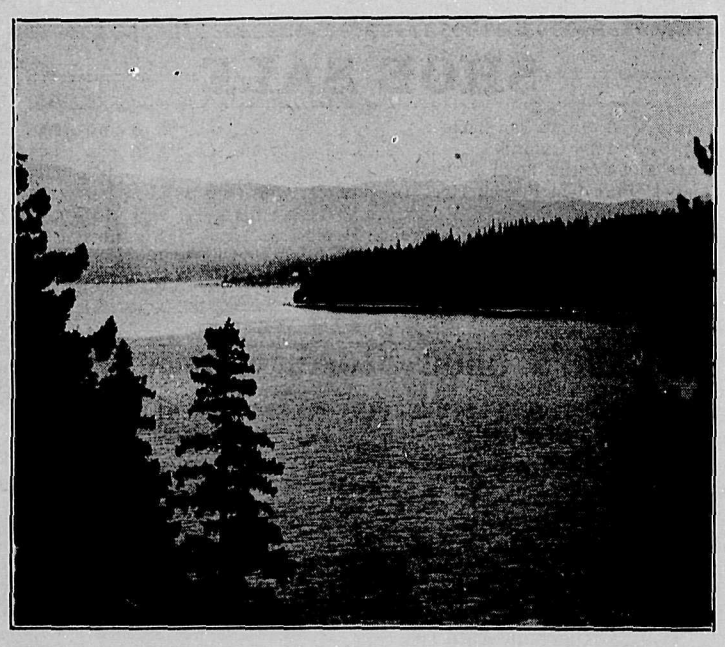
A remarkable strike of free milling ore is reported from Salmo. The lucky parties are Messrs. Billings and Sckwinkle, who have located a big ledge of ore to the north of the main branch of Sheep creek. The rock is reported to be thickly scattered with visible gold, and the news has created quite a sensation in Salmo, nearly all the men about the town having rushed to the spot to make locations.

A 1,500-foot flume is being constructed on the Myrtle hydraulic claim on Hall creek, says the Ymir Herald, and within about six weeks a monitor will be installed to work the gravel on this claim. The ground carries good values in coarse gold, and an exceptional percentage of black sand, which itself assays very high. The lower portion of the gravels were worked by pick and shovel work several years ago, and many thousands of dollars extracted.

PAT AND THE YANKEE.

As Pat, an old joker,
And Yankee more sly,
Riding together, a gibbet pass by,
Says the Yankee to Pat:
"If I don't make too free,
Give that gallows its due,
Pray where would you be?"
"Faith, honey," says Pat,
"And that's easily known,
I'd be riding to town,
Be meself all alone."

Tatler—London, England.



Alberni Canal, from Goose Creek, showing New Alberni and Alberni townsites.

COLLEGIATE SPORTS.

The annual athletic sports of the Collegiate school were held on Thursday in the field adjoining the "Laurels," Belcher street. The glorious weather enticed a large number of people to attend. The racing began at 2.30, the boys all showing good results from the careful training they had received. After half the programme a bugle sounded an intermission for refreshments, which were served from a large marquee erected on the tennis lawn. Mrs. Archer Martin presented the prizes, in the absence of Mrs. Laing, who is at present in Toronto.

The following is a detailed account of the events with prizes given and winner of each event:

1. Broad jump (under 14)—1st, Martin; 2nd, Wilmot. Prize presented by Mrs. R. Dunsmuir.

2. Broad jump (over 14)—1st, Humphreys; 2nd, Hill. Prizes presented by Mrs. M. E. Davy.

3. High jump (under 14)—1st, Perry; 2nd, Martin. Prizes presented by Mrs. A. W. Hankam.

4. High jump (over 14)—1st, Place II.; 2nd, Humphreys. Prizes presented by R. B. Barnes.

5. Throwing the cricket ball (over 13)—1st, Bennett; 2nd, Hall. Prizes presented by D. B. Holden, M. D.

6. Throwing cricket ball (under 13)—1st, Perry; 2nd, Wilmot. Prizes presented by Mrs. E. P. Davis.

7. Three-legged race (over 14)—1st, Bennett and Humphreys; 2nd, Cooke and Perry. Prizes presented by Mrs. T. N. Hibben.

8. Three-legged race (under 14)—1st, Martin and Davis II. Prizes donated by E. P. Davis, K. C.

9. Quarter mile handicap (over 14)—1st, Humphreys; 2nd, Hill. First prize donated by Mrs. A. P. Luxton; second, G. Blizard.

10. Hundred yard handicap (under 14)—1st, Perry; 2nd, Davis II. Prizes donated by Mr. Justice Martin.

11. Pole jump—1st, Humphreys; 2nd, Hill. Prizes donated by Mr. C. E. Redfern.

12. Hundred yards handicap (under 12)—1st, Rogers; 2nd, Ambery. Prizes presented by J. M. Ferriss.

13. Sack race—1st, Hill; 2nd, Cook. Prize presented by Mr. T. R. Smith.

14. Hundred yards handicap (over 14)—1st Humphreys; 2nd, Hill. Prizes donated by Mrs. Sterling and A. W. Jones.

15. Two hundred yards handicap (under 12)—1st, Rogers; 2nd Combe. Prizes presented by Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere.

16. Half-mile handicap (over 14)—1st, Place I.; 2nd, Place II. Prizes presented by Mr. S. J. Pitts and Mrs. Archer Martin.

17. Quarter-mile handicap (under 14)—1st, Perry; 2nd, Davis II. Prizes by F. A. Pauline and Canon Beanlands.

18. Quarter-mile obstacle handicap—1st, Hill; 2nd, Blizard. Prizes by L. Goodacre and D. Spencer.

19. Hurdle race handicap—1st, Humphreys; 2nd, Hill. Prizes presented by Richard Hall, M. P. P.

20. Two hundred and twenty yards consolation handicap—1st, Autle; 2nd, Parry. Prizes by S. A. Stoddard and F. Peters, K. C.

21. School championship prize (over 14)—Humphreys—Prize presented by Mrs. Robt. Dunsmuir.

22. The best athlete in the school—Hill. Prize presented by C. W. Bush, M. A.

The officers were. President, Mr. J. W. Lamp; judges, L. O. Garnett and J. C. Barnacle; referee, R. H. Bates; starter, W. [illegible]rton; stewards, R. B. Barnes, R. F. Barnes, A. P. Bennett, G. Blizzard, [illegible] C. Hall, R. Hall, R. F. Humphreys and C. Pitts.

Among those present were: Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, the Hon. Mr. Justice Martin and Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Du Moulier, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Parry (Duncans), Mr. Luxton, Mr. J. W. Ambery, Mrs. H. Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. Baxter, Mrs. H. P. Bell, the Misses Bell, Mr. B. Bell, Bishop Perrin, Canon Beanlands and family, Capt. and Mrs. Brady, Mr. and Mrs. Bridgman and family, Mrs. and Miss G. Campbell, Mrs. Whitehead (Montreal), Mr. L. Crease, Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. James and Miss Dunsmuir, Mrs. Blakelock, Mrs. C. Fagan, Mrs. and Miss Foster, Mrs. Roper, Mrs. Garnett, Mr. P. Garnett, Mrs. and Miss Gaudin, Mrs. J. S. Gibb, Mrs. Frank Hanington, Mrs. and Miss Heyland, Mr. and Mrs. H. Combe and family, Mr. and Miss Leverson, Mrs. G. F. Matthews and family, Mrs. William Monteith and family, Mr. Musgrave, Sir Richard and Lady Musgrave, Miss Archbut, Miss Messenger, Dr. and Miss Newcombe, Miss N. Newcombe, Mrs. and Miss Ince Norton, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Eberts and family, Mr. S. Patton, Mrs. F. Peters and family, Mrs. and Miss Phipps, Mrs. Fred Pemberton and family, Mrs. Keefer, Mr. Percy, Mr. J. Keefer, Mrs. and Miss Jones, Mrs. Macdowall Mrs. Pigott, Mrs. J. Raymur, Col. and Mrs. Holmes and family, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Rogers, Mrs. H. Robertson, Mrs. Halsey Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Baynes-Reid, Mrs. Simpson, Miss Reed, Mrs. G. A. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie and family, Mrs. and Miss Todd, Mrs. and Miss Walker, Mrs. J. R. Worsfold, Capt. and Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Wolfenden, Miss Madge Wolfenden, Mrs. Little and family.

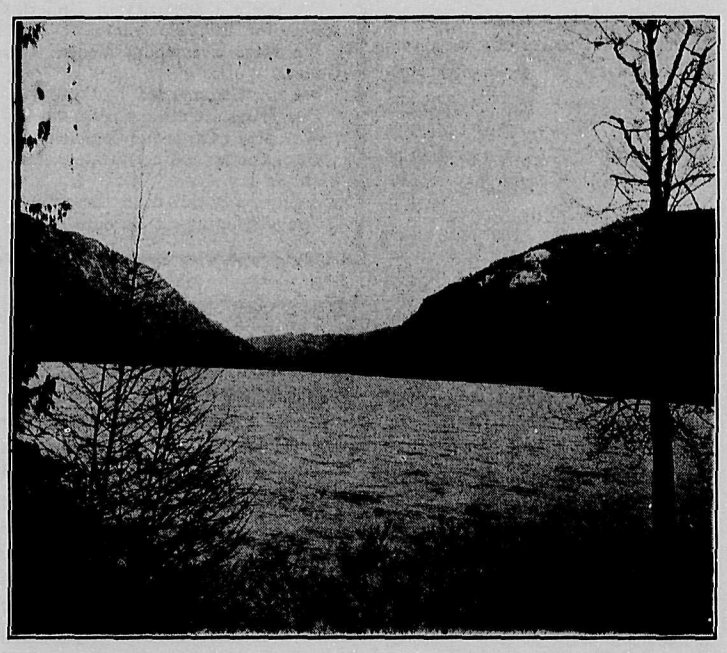
IN ANCIENT EGYPT.

Cleopatra was about to dissolve her pearls.

"How absurd!" said her friend.

"It is absurd," replied the ancient queen. "I think I'll let someone steal them and then go on the stage."

And then she appointed Mark Antony her press agent.



Cameron Lake, on Nanaimo-Alberni road.

MR. TRIPP'S RECITAL.

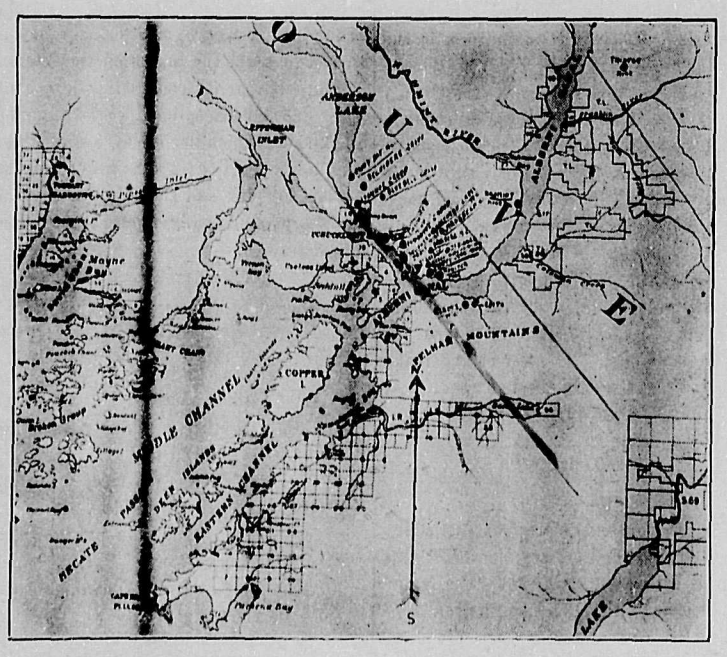
A rare treat is in store for Victoria's musical public in the piano recital of Mr. J. D. A. Tripp, the eminent Canadian pianist, at Institute hall, View street, on Tuesday evening, July 25th, at 8.30 p. m. Mr. Tripp will be assisted by Mrs. W. E. Green, soprano, and Mr. F. W. Dyke (Vancouver) violincello. Mr. G. Jennings Burnett will play the accompaniments.

The following programme will be presented:

1. (a) Andante Favori in F.....Beethoven
   (b) Polonaise Militaire ..... Chopin
   Mr. Tripp.
2. Song—Le Cid ..... Massanet
   Mrs. W. E. Green.
3. (a) Nachtstueck (Op. 28, No. 2). Schumann
   (b) Etude in F Minor ..... Chopin
   (c) Caprice Celebre in E .....
   .... Paganini-Schumann
4. Violincello Solo—Selected .....
   Mr. F. W. Dyke.
5. (a) Barcarolle in F Minor ... Rubinstein
   (b) Valse in E (Op. 34, No. 1) .....
   .... Moszkowski
   Mr. Tripp.
6. Songs—(a) Damon ..... Max Stange
   (b) Spring .... Tosti
   Mrs. W. E. Green.
7. Violincello Solo—Selected .....
   Mr. F. W. Dyke (Vancouver).
8. La Campanella ..... Paganini-Liszt
   Mr. Tripp.

Tickets are now on sale at Fletcher Bros.' music warerooms, 93 Government street.

The Sherman-Platt stock company—formerly Platt-Fanning—is playing a season at the Nelson opera house. Hayden Stevenson, who was very popular here with the Watson company, is doing leads.



Map showing mineral locations on Alberni Canal and Uchucklesit Harber. Two cross lines indicate copper belt.

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CANCELLATION OF RESERVE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the reservation covering Graham Island, Queen Charlotte Group, notice of which was published in the British Columbia Gazette and dated 30th January, 1901, has been cancelled, and that Crown lands thereon will be open to sale, pre-emption and other disposition under the provisions of the Land Act, on and after the 21st July next.

W. S. GORE.
Deputy Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 20th April, 1905.

NOTICE

TENDERS FOR TIMBER LIMITS.

Separate sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of Wednesday, 12th July, 1905, from any person who may desire to obtain special licenses under the provisions of the "Land Act," for the purpose of cutting timber therefrom, of a timber limit situated at Quatsino, on Vancouver Island, known as—

1st. Lot 177, Rupert District, containing 6,452 acres; license fee, $1,411.

2nd. Lot 178, Rupert District, containing 5,034 acres; license fee, $1,102.

3rd. Lot 179, Rupert District, containing 1,364 acres; license fee, $298.

The competitor offering the highest cash bonus will be entitled to special licenses covering the limits, renewable annually for a term of twenty-one years.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque, made payable to the undersigned, to cover the amount of the first year's fees and the amount of bonus tendered, and also a certified cheque for, in respect to Lot 177 $4,250, in respect to Lot 178 $2,865, in respect to Lot 179 $1,156, being the cost of cruising and surveying the limits. The Government cruiser's report can be seen at the office of the undersigned. The cheques will be at once returned to unsuccessful competitors.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 15th June, 1905.

NOTICE.

SOUTH AFRICAN WAR LAND GRANT ACT

Grants of land made to Volunteers, their heirs or assigns, under authority of this Act, are subject to the condition that such lands shall have been selected by the grantees on or before the first day of July, 1905. Notice is, therefore, hereby given that applications for such lands must be filed at a Government Office by that date.

R. F. GREEN,
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B.C., 26th May, 1905.

VICTORIA'S LEADING HOTELS.

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The most modern hotel in the city. European and American plan. Rates $1 to $5.

The Dallas
The only seaside resort in Victoria. Situated overlooking the Straits of Juan de Fuca and the majestic Olympia Mountains. American plan, $2.50 and up.

The Vernon
The leading commercial hotel with ample sample room accommodation. $2. and $2.50 per day.

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Guests are requested to write or wire for rooms. Bus meets all steamboats and trains.

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Write me for particulars of British Columbia's
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Guides and Outfits furnished.
Frank Rushton
THE INLAND ARMOURIES,
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At The Gorge!
Visitors, when you visit the Gorge do not forget that Light Refreshments, Fruit, Ice Cream, Ice Cream Sodas and Delicious Afternoon Teas may be had at the "Marquee Suit," at the car terminus.
MRS. G. C. ANDERSON.

Price's Gold Medal Brand Catsup, Pickles and Sauce are condiments that should be in every house. Price and quality second to none.

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Realty and Investment Broker
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For further information, terms and prices write
S. TINGLEY,
P. O. Box 48, ASHCROFT, B. C.

Social

Mrs. McCallum entertained at the tea our on Saturday last at her home on ampman street. The chief amusement as putting, the prizes being a cut glass iet bottle and gold pencil. The stess received in a very handsome ck gown with black picture hat to tch. The guests were: Mrs. Pooley, iss Pooley, Miss Violet Pooley, Mrs. hipps, Miss Phipps, Mrs. Bain, Miss in, Mrs. Mara, Mrs. King, Miss K. ng, Miss Monteith, Miss Tiny Monith, Mrs. Harrup, Mrs. Fleet Robertn, Mrs. Fagan, Mrs. Beauchamp Tye, rs. Bush, Mrs. Spratt, Miss Alice Bell, rs. Bullen, Miss Bullen, Miss Pitts, rs. Hannington, Mrs. Frank Haningn, Mrs. Gillespie, Mrs. Gibb, Mrs. ying, Miss Irving, Miss Butchart, Mrs. rvin Binns, Miss Macdonald, Miss evereux, Mrs. Wait, Mrs. Muspratt-illiams, Miss Drake, Mrs. Bridgeman, iss Drake, Mrs. Prior and others.

* * *

Mrs. J. A. Mara was hostess at a st delightful garden party on Friday ternoon, the 14th, at her beautiful me on Pemberton road. Mrs. Mara s daintly garbed in black and white, ile Miss Mara looked most delightly cool in white with white lingerie t. Croquet and putting formed the ief amusements. Among those preit those I noticed particularly were: rs James Dunsmuir, handsomely wned in black; Mrs. Ernest B. Hanngton in a dainty flowered organdie th mauve trimmings, Mrs. Croft in uve, Mrs. Irving in black, Mrs. F. S. rnard in a handsome black gown and ck and white hat, Mrs. D. M. Rogers a delf and blue costume heavily trimd in lace, with black lace chapeau, rs. Harold Robertson in white, Mrs. gan in a sweet gown of point d'esprit, rs. G. H. Barnard in pink crepe de ene with pink hat to match, Mrs. Lit in a lovely black gown with blue pomdore girdle, Mrs. Beauchamp Tye in lainty cream gown inserted with lace, th white chiffon hat. Mrs. R. H. oley's frock was of flowered organdie h blue knots and white hat trimmed blue, Mrs. Robin Dunsmuir wore a y gown with smart black and white , Mrs. Alan Kirk appeared to advane in white with brown chapeau, Miss Loewen wore a pretty flowered slin with lingerie hat to match, Miss Reilley looked well in green. Miss elyn Tilton was in white, Miss olefield in blue and white muslin, ss Gladys Perry in green and white. er guests were: Mrs. Todd, Miss ld, Mrs. John Robson, Mrs. Mohun, ss Newton, Mrs. Atkins, Mrs. E. B. uington, Mrs. Frank Hanington, Mrs. ratt, Miss Aikman, Mrs. Bullen, Miss ike, Mrs. Irving, Miss Irving, Miss ewen, Mrs. R. H. Pooley, Mrs. Croft, s. Gaudin, Mrs. Raymur, Mrs. Prior, ss Pooley, Miss Violet Pooley, Mrs. nes Dunsmuir, Miss Dunsmuir, Miss well, Miss Monteith, Mrs. Harrup, ss Leverson, Mrs. Rocke Robertson, ss Angus, Mrs. Arthur Jones, the sses Pemberton, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. R. Smith, Mrs. King, the Misses ng, Mrs. Tuck, Miss Tuck, Mrs. odes, Mrs. Spratt, Mrs. Troup, Mrs. oley, Mrs. Sharo, Mrs. J. Stilwell ite, Mrs. Gibb, Mrs. Irving, Miss ing, Mrs. Halsey G. Smith, Mrs. Musatt-Williams, Miss Drake, Miss Beauds, Mrs. Hamilton Abbott, Mrs. limes and others.

* * *

Mrs. Beauchamp Tye will hold her st nuptial reception on Monday, Tuesy and Wednesday of next week. ing to the serious illness of Mrs. iley it was unavoidably postponed m this week.

* * *

Mr. A. Ruckle, a native of Salt Spring and, was very quietly married to Miss len Margison last Monday. The marge ceremony was performed by the v. C. F. Wilson at his private house the Island. The bride, who is a sis of Mr. Margison, printer of Victoria, s dressed in a white silk blouse, with lue silk taffeta skirt. She had white red roses in her hair. Miss Ella kle was the bridesmaid. She was sed in white muslin, and also wore s. After the wedding the young ple stayed for the night at Mrs. Stevens' boarding house, and on Tuesday they drove home to Mr. Buckle's house at Belvoir Point. Mr. Joseph Wilson was best man.

* * *

Miss Olive Bryden gave a most delightful little dinner and dance at her father's residence, Head street, on Thursday night, about 20 couples enjoying the hospitality of this charming young lady.

* * *

On Tuesday evening last Mrs. Harry Barnard gave a most enjoyable little dance at her lovely old residence, Belcher street, where about forty couples tripped the light fantastic till the early hours of the morning. The married ladies assisting Mrs. Barnard were Mrs. Croft and Mrs. F. B. Pemberton. Among those present were the officers of the German ship, in whose honor the dance was given; also Miss Loewen, Miss and Miss Violet Pooley, Miss Keefer, Miss and Miss Nora Bell, Miss Hannington, Miss Boswell, Miss O'Rielly, Miss Pemberton, Miss Olive Bryden, Mr. Foll, Mr. Yates, Mr. J. O'Rielly, Mr. Percy Keefer, Mr. Twigg, Mr. C. Keefer and others.

* * *

Mrs. H. Andersoo lady matron of the Western Canada College, Calgary, Alta., accompanied by her son, Master Harold, is spending the holidays in Victoria, the guest of Captain James and Mrs. Gaudin, of "Isla Villa," Craigflower road.

* * *

Mrs. William E. Smith, of Illinois, is visiting the Hon. A. E. and Mrs. Smith, of this city.

* * *

W. P. Langworthy and wife, of Port Arthur, Ont., are spending a few days in the city, and are registered at the Driad.

* * *

The Misses Devereux are amongst the many campers at Gordon Head.

* * *

Mrs. Troup gave a most enjoyable children's dance at her residence, Belcher street, on Wednesday last, when about sixty young people had a very merry evening.

* * *

Mrs. King entertained a party of 12 ladies at Bridge on Monday evening at her residence, Rae street.

* * *

Mrs. G. J. Johnston entertained some little friends at a hayseed picnic at Cadboro bay last Wednesday in honor of Master Joe Johnston's sixth birthday. Those present were: Ray Steele, Edna Steele, Agnes Steele, Ernest Abbott, Fred Van Sicklin, Rita Van Sicklin, Kissie Sehl, Florence Sehl, Tom Sehl, Frank Redgrave, Ainsley Redgrave, Neilie Redgrave, Annie Mellor, Willie Mellor, Hazel Johnson, Claude Johnson, Melville Scherder, Alex. Sweeney, Marie Sweeney, Mattie White, Joseph Johnston.

Music and the Stage

There has been quite a boom in musical entertainment of late, and the warm weather notwithstanding, patronage has been good. The round of pleasure commenced on Friday of last week, when Mr. Thomas Sinclair Gore and Mr. Frank Welsman gave a recital in the Institute hall. This was attended by a large and fashionable audience, and the programme provided was much appreciated. Mr. Gore, who is understudying baritone parts with the Conried Opera Company, of New York, has a pleasing and well-trained voice, and his selections were very heartily applauded. His best work was in two ballads of Mildenberg, "I Love Thee" and "Violets," his voice being better suited to light music than to oratorio. However, he sang a recitative and air from the Messiah, with good taste. Other selections with which he favored the audience were the prologue to "I. Pagliacci," and the Toreador song from "Carmen." Mr. Frank Welsman proved to be a clever executionist on the pianoforte, and his selections covered a wide range of music, from Beethoven's sonata "Appassionata" to Schubert-Tausig's "Marche Militaire." This latter piece proved Welsman's best effort. His rendering of the Sonata, and of a nocturne of Chopin, lacked feeling. This was not so noticeable in his playing in Liszt's "Rhapsodie Hongroise." In response to recalls Mr. Welsman played a curious piece built upon the "March of the Men of Harleck," and one or two other pieces unknown to us. Mr. E. Howard Russell proved a capable accompanyist.

On Wednesday the Arion Club gave their annual open air concert at the Gorge, which proved to be a huge success, all evening the cars were crowded with people eager to enjoy a treat which so few of Victoria's public have the opportunity to have, the water presented a very gay scene with decorated boats and canoes, which were all well filled. The night was a perfect one, quite warm and with no wind such a night as even under ordinary circumstances draws people to this pretty spot. The programme was an excellent one, and very well selected. The number which appealed to the audience most was, probably, Franz Abt's "Evening," Mr. Gideon Hicks taking the bass solo. Mr. Hicks was in particularly good voice, and was most heartily encored. Mr. Goward's tenor solo in "Drowsy Wood," by Storck, was well rendered, but Mr. Goward was not in his usual voice. The last number, "The Soldier's Fairwell," by special request, also recived a most hearty encore, after which the National Anthem was sung by nearly all present, and the boats began to go homeward by the light of the moon.

On Thursday evening the lawn party minstrels put up an enjoyable show at the Institute hall. A report of this entertainment is held over until next week.

The chief attraction at the Grand theatre this week is the star trio in a very entertaining sketch. One of the trio is also an artist with the concertina, and receives hearty applause at every performance for his selections on that old-time instrument. Bert White has some clever stories on tap, and Crawford and Duff prove entertaining in a rough and tumble sketch. Little Edna Foley sings a nice "illustrated song" called "Doubting," and Florilla Sanford has an interesting musical act. The moving pictures are as amusing as usual.

For the coming week Manager Jamieson announces a strong bill of feature acts headed by the most expensive single turn that has yet played at the Grand. It is the exhibition in telepathy and slight-of-hand by the great Albini, who will be remembered by many as having given similar entertainments at the Victoria theatre during the early part of Mr. Jamieson's management of that house. In addition there will be Danny Ahern, whistler and mimic; Mr. and Mrs. Gottlob in the quaint rural comedy "Government Bonds" and Nellie Maguire, character change artist, in Coster songs. This bill is being played this week at Vancouver, and the Province of that city makes the following complimentary reference to it:

"The best vaudeville bill that Manager E. G. Dorr has offered his patrons since prices for vaudeville shows were raised, is being given at the Grand this week. Every act is a strong one of its kind, and the amusement is so diversified that he would indeed be a carping critic who would not be pleased with something in the varied list. Albini, a smooth-talking young man, came heralded by a flourish of trumpets as "the great." Unlike most performers who depend largely on digital dexterity in entertaining, he was universally admitted as meriting the title. In fact when he finished his turn amid tumultuous applause, every one in the audience voted him the best sleight-of-hand performer that has yet appeared on the boards of the Grand. Government bonds is the title of a comedy sketch that is presented by the Gottlobes. It is a real comedy sketch—not a hodge-podge of knockabout horseplay. The members of the little company enact their parts well, and there is enough comedy in the lines to make the playlet a thoroughly enjoyable one. Miss Nellie McGuire is a character change artist—and a good one at that particular line. Her portrayal of several national types was crisp and original, while her singing and dancing are also more than passable."

Little Edna Foley will sing the illustrated sing, "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," and the performance will conclude with a varied line of moving pictures, including "The Gluttonous Negro," "Aerial Billiards," "Lilliputian Dance" and "Inaugural Ceremonies." The week will open with the full bill at the matinee on Monday at 3 p. m.

The Savoy management is maintaining its standard of entertainment this week, the feature of the show being some very clever trick piano playing by Lizzie Weller. Fyne and Dandy, comedy acrobats, provide an amusing act, and Carl Raymond does some wonderful dancing. The programme is rounded out by the usual songs and dances by the members of the Savoy stock company.

The sheriff has been doing business lately at the Redmond theatre, having taken possession of the chairs in lieu of rent. The sheriff is welcome to those chairs, for of all the uncomfortable seats which distinguish Victoria's theatres and public halls, those chairs at the Redmond were the hardest. We hope that when the little theatre reopens, some softer seats will be provided.

The Revelstoke Dramatic Club is at work on a comedy to be produced in September.

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We have many things that will enable you to get a meal in a hurry.
We take special pride in our line of canned soups and vegetables.
You have a large variety to choose from and they are all rich, nourishing and pleasing—and no trouble to prepare.

Campbell's Soups, 2 tins	25c.	Van Camp's Soups, 2 tins,	25c.
Aylmer Canned Tongue	30c.	Armour's Boiled Ham, per lb.	35c.
Fresh Ham Sau age, per lb.	15c.	Pickled Pigs' Feet, each	5c.

Lager Beer, quarts each - 12½c.

Carne's Cash Grocery CORNER YATES AND BROAD STREETS.

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Open 8 a.m. to 12 p.m. Sundays excepted

HOTEL DAVIES

Our Rooms are the most central, the best furnished and most comfortable in he city.
The famous Poodle Dog Restaurant. Cuisine unexcelled.

Bridge Tenders

TENDERS are invited for the erec tion of a new Pile Bridge at Rock Bay in accordance with Plans and Specifications which may be seen at the office of the undersigned, to whom all Tenders must be addressed and delivered not later than 3 o'clock p.m., on Monday, July 3, 1905.
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

C. H. TOPP,
City Engineer.
City Hall, June 22, 1905.

Hammocks!

We are making a drive in Hammocks. Now is the time to secure a good one at a low figure.

Victoria Book and Stationery Co
LIMITED.

SAVOY THEATRE
W. G. Stevenson, Mgr.
WEEK OF JULY 24th, 1905.
Frank Hilton — De Long Sisters
Excentric Comedy.
Marion Goodwin
Best Blue Ribbon Girl.
Beatrice Fairbanks
Character Change Artiste.
Dan Bessie Kellys
Sketch Artists.
ADMISSION: 15 Cts. and 25 Cts.

GRAND
DAILY 7:30 to 11:30.
General admission 10c.
MATINEES 10C. ALL OVER.
Management of
ROBERT JAMIESON
WEEK OF JULY 24.
Illustrated Song by
LITTLE EDNA FOLEY
"In The Shade of the Old Apple Tree."
DANNY AHEARN
Whistler and Mimic.
MR. and MRS. GOTTLOB
Rural Comedy Sketch
"Government Bonds."
NELLIE MAGUIRE
Character Change Artist, in Koster Songs.
THE GREAT ALBINI
In Telepathy
The Mystery of the Age.
New Moving Pictures.
20c. Res. Seats
Johnson Street.
GO WHERE THE CROWD GOES

THE LYRIC THEATRE
Broad Street,
Between Yates and Johnson.
O. Renz, Manager.
The oldest and most popular vaudeville resort in the city. The management aims at all times to furnish the largest, most finished, refined and up-to-date aggregation of imported vaudeville talent that pains and money can procure.
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Show starts at 8.30.
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Summer, Sales and Suggestions.

Babette's Weekly Letter Deals With Various Matters of First Importance to the Feminine Fancy.

Dear Madge:—This has been a glorious week, everyone seemingly having entered into the spirit of their surroundings. We have been blest with the most glorious weather, just warm enough to be comfortable. I think we have had more tourists and visitors this summer than ever, and they have all praised our town and surrounding country to a great extent. One dear old lady I met from Ontario said to me: "What strikes me so forcibly about this dear little place is the peaceful spirit that prevails here." They had chosen this place for a rest and had gloried in the view of the mountains, which at present are untouched by forest fires and present a different scene a dozen times a day. The sunsets appealed to this lady. She said "I can hardly believe it is all real." Instead of travelling next season they have quite made up their minds to spend three or four months here. Now, I suppose I must begin to answer some of your many questions, and get down to it in earnest, although "if it wasn't for you I wouldn't be here." The hammock and lawn were a horrible temptation to me this morning, but I remembered all your questions so hastened my steps to town and have only just got back. I am sorry to hear of the trouble you have had with your eyes. Salt and water has proved to be a wonderful tonic; mix a teaspoonful in a pint of cold water and bathe three or four times a day, and I am sure you will find a change for the better. Borac acid water is a good thing and can be had from your druggist in the required strength. With a glass dropper, put a few drops into the eye before retiring. Exhaustion, mental or physical, adds years to a woman's personal appearance. Those who are in a position to do so should steer clear of this beauty destroyer by resting, with the eyes closed, as often as possible, and going to bed early after a day of wearing occupation—even if you must give up a bridge party for the evening. When very tired, a glass of hot milk will often act as magic in removing the tired drawn lines from the face and brightening the eyes. Summing it all up, I think if you obey the following rules you will find both your eyes and headaches are better. Avoid over taxation of the nerves, if possible; live simply and as much as possible in the open air; avoid strong tea and coffee; avoid using the eyes too long by artificial light, and rest as often as possible. No, I certainly agree with you, I do not like glasses, so try and avoid having to wear them by following these directions.

The summer sales of course are still going on and some great bargains were to be had in one store in a very good quality of white chine silk for 25c. It was, needless to say, all gone within a very short time of opening.

As to novelties, "cherie," it is not a very good season for them at present, as I have described all manner of things, both great and small. However, in a week or so, some of the new goods will be coming in, then your brain will simply whirl with descriptions.

At the tea I told you I was going to last week there were such quantities of pretty gowns it would be quite out of the question to pick out even four or five as the prettiest or smartest. A great deal of white is being worn, and is really, I think, one of the prettiest colors for summer wear. One gown which was very striking was a pale green organdie very much shirred and puffed. With this was worn a white picture hat and one of those chiffon scarves with the faintest little sprays of lilac. Another was a black silk organdie with a flounced skirt, the bodice was made with a transparent yoke and little short puff sleeves and long gloves, a big chiffon hat with the streamer of chiffon caught up under the chin; with this was worn a bunch of bright red roses.

This week has been decidedly a dance week. There has been a dance nearly every night, and when it was found too hot to dance the lovely old gardens were made good use of, the moonlight lending enchantment to the scene.

The writing paper used at present is generally white, although the shades of pale grey and blue are sometimes used according to the style of the moment or the fad of the writer. Black ink is the best, although violet ink is used by some very well known women. The pretty old fashion of sealing notes and letters has somewhat returned to favor, the wax used, of course, must match the stamped address, telephone number, etc.

Crests are not used at all by women in good society, and I believe are not used by many men. The modern woman prefers her paper plain or with the neatest little monogram or first name in one corner surrounded by a dainty device in gold or green. Yes, "cherie," note writing is a blessing, but I am afraid is some time abused. We have living here a very catty young woman—married, of course—who, if anything displeases her, immediately betakes herself to the writing table and issues forth her views on the subject, occasionally ending up with a P. S., "In future your name will be scratched off my list of friends," which, by the way, ought to be punishment enough for any mortal, but it is really quite laughable, and as it has happened to at least three friends of mine it has got to be quite a joke.

In days of yore all business and ceremonious notes or letters were written in the third person and began with the stereotyped "presenting of compliments." Now both these formulas have fallen into disuse. Most letters are written in the first person, whether they are on business or invitations to dinner or parties. A strictly business letter should commence "Dear Sir" or "Dear Madam," and end with "Yours truly." The only letters written in the third person are sometimes letters of recommendation for servants to another lady with whom she is unacquainted. There are constant and complete changes in the form of letter writing and it takes a lot of thought to keep up to the times.

Early next month we are going to have a sailing excursion. By sailing I do not mean yachting—sitting on comfortable deck chairs with smart clothes—far from it. In this expedition we all have to work, and our garments consist of the most serviceable materials, serge shirts, jerseys and little caps. Last summer a party of six started from here on the 1st of July, and we cruised round the islands and landed every day at some nice little spot where we pitched our tents. In some of the most inviting nooks we stayed for a couple of days, time being no object. We went up as far as Mayne Island, where we made a stay of over a week, camped not far from the Mayne Island hotel, where we were received with every possible hospitality. On the second night of our stay there the residents of the island gave a dance for us in the dining room of the hotel, and with a party of campers from Vancouver we had a most enjoyable evening; as to our "toilettes," they were not of the grandest, for, as I have said before, we only had the plainest of clothes, a couple of shirt waists we had taken in case of very hot weather, and wore short serge skirts. However, we all voted it the merriest little dance we had ever attended.

This trip is a most perfect one, and I think we were all better for the thorough change. Now, I must tell you of the fittings of our boat "Lorna," which is fitted with a small cabin which we converted into a general store room. We got our complete outfit from Messrs. Weiler Brothers, which consisted of plates, cups, etc., in white enamel with a narrow blue border, a tent—which the ladies of the party used to sleep in—hammocks for the men, and, in fact, everything we could possibly need. We had a small stove, and carried a good supply of canned goods in case of accident. Our supply of fresh food was brought by the "Iroquois" to the different islands where we were to call. Our larder was increased occasionally by friends settled on the different islands, who most liberally gave quantities of fresh fruit, vegetables and milk.

Of course, every trip of pleasure has its little sorrows, and I am glad to say the greatest of these was getting stuck in the mud and having to wait two hours for the tide to rise, when with a shout of delight we slipped off. Once or twice we were becalmed, but altogether we had excellent luck, and a jolly good time. We had taken a collection of small musical instruments with us from Messrs. Fletcher Bros., and made the woods ring with music nearly every evening. I think this was an attraction to our camp, for if we were in reach of civilization at all we had quite an audience. Coming home we took a run down the Saanich Arm, which I think was almost the prettiest part of the trip. We got some very good fishing there. We were all looking forward to the trip this year, but I am sorry to say it had to be put off till August on account of our "skipper" being quite ill.

Talking of table decorations reminds me of a very pretty and novel one I saw not long ago, and comprised of a large silver boat, held up by two little silver cherubs; the boat part was fitted with a glass epergne and filled with pink bridesmaid roses, fern and gypsophlia. It was very simple, but quite the prettiest I have seen for a long time.

I saw some very smart shopping and travelling hand bags at Terry & Marett's to-day. They are of very good leather and fitted with purses, card cases, and some of them have the dearest little salts bottles, while others have a little compartment for a tiny glass and powder box. I think these are the prettiest I have ever seen here and are most useful, both for shopping and travelling, as they hold quite a quantity of things and are just the size to carry letters, etc.

I have at last found a good crockery mender that really sticks, so feel a wee bit consoled over that lovely vase of mine which was broken. It is some new stuff called "Seccotine" that Weiler Brothers have just got in. It is really the most wonderful thing and is guaranteed to stay stuck. Another new thing I saw in this store was an automobile picture on wood and mounted in a very quaint weathered oak frame. It is really very pretty and only comes to $2.50.

And now, Madge, I must away to see to a hundred and one things that I alone must attend to, even if I have a perfect gem of a servant, as you call him, so farewell till next week.

"BABETTE."

A MORNING WATCH AT SEA.

The sentry on the captain's cabin paused in his occupation of polishing the buckle of his belt, and glanced at the clock. It showed a quarter to four. In fifteen minutes his vigil would be over. He buckled on his belt and resumed his noiseless beat.

The clock ticked on with exasperating slowness; occasionally from some cabin or hammock the stentorian snore of a tired man reached his ears, while the rifles, stowed in racks round the aft-deck, rattled monotonously with the roll of the ship, and from the engine-room below, like the measured pulse of some sleeping monster, came the steady throb of the engines.

3.50 a.m.! A tread is heard overhead, and a corporal of marines steps down the ladder. The two converse in whispers for a few seconds and the corporal disappears down the hatch to the flat below. Presently he knocks at the door of a lieutenant's cabin.

"Mr. ———, sir, ten minutes to four, sir!"

Its inmate grunts sleepily and switches on the electric light over his bunk. The marine moves off, bending down under the hammocks of sleeping midshipmen, till he comes to one slung by the armored door. He shakes it gently, and repeats his formula.

"Ten to four, sir!"

"What?—Oh! Thanks." The occupant of the hammock sits up, blinking his eyes in the light of the lantern; then, swearing softly to himself, he slowly kicks off his blankets and 'turns out."

In five minutes he is dressed; a muffler round his neck, an antiquated cap upon his head, and his legs encased in a pair of heavy sea boots.

He ascends the ladder thoughtfully, his eyes still full of sleep.

Life is a mockery—in his opinion—a hollow sham. Why on earth hadn't he gone in for the army, or the bar, or something which didn't necessitate "turning out" at 3.50 a.m. to keep a beastly morning watch?

On reaching the quarter-deck he pauses and looks round. The fleet is in two divisions in line ahead, four battleships in each division. On the port side a flotilla of destroyers is stationed, their green lights showing intermittently as they roll in the trough of the sea; and beyond them the dim outline of a small island is just visible in the pale moonlight.

Somewhere forward a bell strikes eight times, and as the last stroke dies away the boats-mate's plaintive pipe is heard, calling the morning watch.

"A-a-all the port watch—sea boats' crews and relieffs fall in!"

This Space Reserved for

Hotel Dominion, Victoria, B.C.

The middy hurries on to the forebridge; inside the chart house the midshipman of the middle watch is writing up the log before going below.

He looks up as the newcomer enters.

"Hullo! Got a fat head?"

"Shockin'! Anything to turn over?"

"Well, course is N.N.W., speed 60 revolutions—that's ten knots—and we're in two divisions in line ahead, columns six cables apart. The commander's order book is on the table. Now I'm going to have a bit of baccy before turning in. Good night!"

"Good night!"

The bell strikes once, and the men are mustered and reported present to the lieutenant of the watch. He is standing on the upper bridge with his eyes glued to the range-finder. By means of this instrument he finds his distance from the lights of the ship ahead, and woe betide him if he gets out of station on that next ahead!

Presently the corporal brings them up a bowl of hot, greasy cocoa, which both officers share, drinking it in big gulps to warm themselves.

Suddenly at the masthead of the flagship a light starts to blink hurriedly. An answering gleam appears at each masthead, and the flagship's lamp begins to stutter and wink out its message to the rest of the fleet.

A signalman, standing with the officer of the watch on the upper bridge takes in the signal.

"Seventy-two revolutions, sir."

The lieutenant nods briefly and places his mouth to the voice-tube which communicates his orders to the telegraphman on the bridge beneath his feet.

Presently a rocket soars up from the flagship's bridge, leaving a fiery trail of sparks behind it.

"Seventy-two revolutions!" sings out the lieutenant. The man stationed at the engine-room telegraph repeats the order, to show he understands it, and turns a handle; a needle on the revolution indicator creeps round till it stops at seventy-two, and a bell above his head rings in answer from the engine-room below.

The fleet has increased speed to twelve knots.

The breeze is freshening, and the men on the bridge duck their heads from time to time as a shower of spray drifts over the weather-screens. The sky is turning pale in the east, and the wind brings to their nostrils the scent of heather and damp earth—a scent which none but a salor can ever fully appreciate. The midshipman of the watch sniffs longingly.

"Good old beach!" he mutters.

The light gets stronger, and the faces of the men on watch look pale and wan in the chilly dawn. Near the ship a shoal of porpoises are chasing one another through the waves, and from a hen-coop on the booms comes the shrill crow of a newly-awakened cockerel.

The sky in the east changes gradually from grey to primrose; a few clouds low down on the horizon are slowly becoming tinged with saffron, and the first pink flush that heralds the rising sun spreads over the grey waters.

The lookout in the fore-top hums a little tune to himself, and watches the antics of a small land bird, which is trying to balance itself on the fore-stay.

"Pore little bloke!" he observes, reflectively. "'Spect yer wants yer break fast, same as me."

Presently from the mess deck comes hoarse bellow: "'Eave out! 'Eave ou Show a leg! Lash up and stow 'an mocks." And in an instant, with th hum of many voices, the battlesh awakes once more to the work and ro tine of another day.—Pall Mall Gazett

SIMILKAMEEN COAL.

The Similkameen Star says: The ar of the Princeton coal basin is 19,2 acres with a proven depth of over feet of coal, made up of strata varyi from 2½ feet to 18 feet in thickness.

Princeton coal is most cleanly for d mestic purposes, having small ash, clinker to hurt, and gives off a th translucent smoke. Analyses for a run from 3.90 to 5.70 and for fixed ca bon from 54.07 to 74.58. For naval p poses a fleet would be almost trackl with this coal. Its steaming qualit are the best by actual test. No dou the Pacific steamers of the Great Nor ern will use this coal when the V., & E. is constructed to Vancouver. Pr ident Hill had two experts here l year, Messrs. Stockett and Reising who measured this basin and made te of the coal. The "black diamonds" Princeton are bound to be a great sour of wealth to those who are fortun enough to secure ground now.

Mr. A. W. Strickland, of the Ne Denver agency of the Bank of Montre has been appointed manager of t Nicola branch of the institution.

A pioneer of the interior claims have discovered an unexplored pa through the Hope mountains, by way the Coquahalla and Coldwater river which will solve the problem of the mo feasible railway route.

Percy F. Godenrath is touring t province in order to secure material a book entitled "Mother Earth's Treas Vaults." He is backed in the enterpr by the Colonist. As readers of T Week are aware, Percy is quite co petent to get up a useful and interest publication.

James Gill, confidential clerk for V. Hyde Baker, townsite agent, Cranbrook and bookkeeper for the Sta ard Lumber Company, has been arres at Fernie on the charge of the misapp priation of $1,000. It is alleged that total defalcations amount to $1,8 and that Gill attempted to escape to United States during Mr. Bake absence. Gill is a married man.

H. M. Walker, recently of the Ede graph (Enderby) and now on the s of the Segnogram Publishing Comp of Los Angeles, left for the sunny so on Wednesday evening. While in V toria Mr. Walker called at the office The Week and wished this notable or of public opinion good luck. Mr. Wal is a bright journalist and should m good in California.

The ranchers in the Ladysmith d trict are becoming alarmed at the amo of harm being done their crops by small caterpillar, commonly known the "cut worm," which is infesting country. Reports brought into town Tuesday say that during the night gr damage was done on several farms the neighborhood by this pest. Un tunately, any steps taken by the farm to destroy it seem to be of no avail.

Ladies' Gloves.

Expert shoppers save time by coming to FINCH & FINCH'S for thei gloves. Experience has proven that only the most gratifying results ar obtained through using our excellent makes. Ladies buy our gloves a they have positive assurance of wearing correct fitters.

Every pair guaranteed. If desired we fit them at the counter.

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