Peters, general superintendent of the B. C. division of the C. P. R., is the possessor of a very hansomely carved cane, which a member of the alien detention camp at Vernon has spent some of his spare time lately in making. The cane is of curious workmanship, being carved in relief with a green scaled snake curving from the handle to the tip. The workmanship is so perfect that each individual scale is perfectly carved. The prisoner presented the cane to the camp commandant who in turn presented it to Mr. Peters.

Unique Walking Stick .-- Mr. F. W.