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The District Ledger

Industrial Unity is Strength — The Official Organ of District No. 18, U. M. W. of A. — Political Unity is Victory

VOL. V. No. 6 — FERNIE, B. C., September 11th, 1909 — $1.00 a Year

NEW "CANADIAN" MINERS' UNION

WILL CANADIANS PLEASE RECOGNIZE THE NAMES OF THEIR COUNTRYMEN

Coleman Alta. Sept. 10

District Ledger: Enclosed find clipping out of the Coleman Miner, giving the names of the men belonging to the so-called Canadian union. What an insult to the Canadians of this Canada of ours. Who ever heard of a society representing any country and not one of that country's men belonging to it. You will see by the list that they are all Slavs, Poles and some Italians who belong to the Canadian union. They are a bunch of men who have just come from a country where the wage slaves are treated and kept under like dogs, by the capitalists, and cannot earn enough to eat and clothe themselves with decency. Imagine them coming to Canada to run a Canadian union for us and tell us that the union which has upheld wages for the miners and laborers in the Pass, and which is led by the ablest labor leaders on the continent, is not good enough for them! It seems strange to me that they did not try to better their conditions in their own country before they came to Canada to show us how to get better conditions than we are able to get. This is the union that the Coleman Miner is boosting so much (a mouthpiece for the capitalist) and says they are in favor of unions, but not a foreign union. Canada for Canadians. In last week's issue he gives the names that belong to the Canadian union and says it is a partial list of the members in Coleman (some of them are U. M. W. of A. men) and that the president about whom so much anxiety is heard will take office on the first day of October. The Miner also assures us that the man appointed is a man of integrity and ability. Well he needs to be all that and more to accomplish more for the miners in this country than the U. M. W. of A. has done with that bunch, and I don't envy him of his job. How inconsistent, some people are. If the Miner had not known the names of the men belonging to the union it would not look so bad, but to boost for this union as a Canadian union and run the U. M. W. of A. as foreign union, then publisn the names belonging to the Candaian union, Slavs Poles and Itallans, without exception is enough to make any Canadian take action against the editor for slander. I don't wonder at the company giving this union all the encouragement they can give them. O. E. S. Whitesides will be looking forward to making an agreement with a scale committee to be picked out of that bunch of Canadian unionists. What a snap he will have!

I have had the pleasure of doing pit committee work with the best of our Slav members, meeting the management on disputes and the moment they get before the superintendent or pit boss they are all in a tremble and seem as if they would like to fell on their knees before him.

Oh yes, there is a glorious future for the miners of Canada if this great Canadian union prospers the way it is.

A MINER

The joke is on us as we understood it was a Canadian union.—Ed.

(Coleman Miner)

The Canadian Union Is Strong

A partial list of the members of the Canadian union in Coleman. The president, about whom so many are anxious to know about and see, will atke office on the first day of October. We will then publish his name and we can assure you he is a man of integrity and ability.

Johan Aldamek	Johan Kublin
Andro Beby	Mike Krotky
Joe Barik	Martin Kopchen
Joe Borsik	Johan Kubin
Andro Bruno	Joe Krize
Mike Burnock	Joe Kubinec
Paul Boni	Joe Kratom
George Bulko	Alix Kubinec
George Bruno	Mike Knick
Mike Biela	Joe Kolber
Martin Bednarg	Joe Lencucha
Chaly Bvosok	Nik Lofay
Filip Caputa	Jan Ludbek
Johan Cul	Andro Lendeckl
F. Cicarelly	Stive Lioski
Joe Firasek	Johan Lipnicka
Johan Fiderak	Stive Lissok
Stive Gaso	Chali Lisak
Tom Gushal	Gaspar Malatinko
Johan Golek	Stive Majera
Andro Haryk	Joe Motleak
Albert Hovance	Joe Machor
Joe Habdas	Treng Mikusak
Andro Habdas	Johan Mirora
Johan Janiga	Peter Michalski
Mike Jankulak	Tom Malatinker
Parquale Maletter	Albert Jurasek
Tom Jagos	Chaly Migry
George Janak	Johan Niji
Tom Janco	Albert Noga
Albert Jagos	Johan Noga
Mike Jedrriejas	Martin Nogo
Joe Jagos	Joe Ondrik
Mike Kipta	Lay Pytlarr
Johan Kapalka	Mike Paulus
Tony Kopelha	Joe Paulus
Stive Kapalka	Frank Pardiak
Johan Kovac	Andro Pisony
Joe Klis	Luigi Rubtto
Tom Klis	Johan Klis
Johan Reguly	Martin Rappator
Mike Stesni	Joe Sputa
Andro Saturkik	Albert Savila
Martin Semlik	Johan Stevulek
Martin Stevulak	Johan Suty
Johan Turik	Joe Turik
Joe Urban	Martin Ulich
Mike Urbas	Johan Urbas
Tom Vrubel	Mike Vavrican
Johan Vogamer	Joe Vavrican
Albert Wolmj	John Bulko
Andro Press	Stive Borsik
Albert Golek	De Jantini
Albert Savilia	Sam Yorky

Slaughter sale of hammocks at Suddaby's. 25 per cent. discount while they last.

Local News

H. J. Tonkins, one of the late managers of the C. N. P. Company is in the city.

Mr. Roberts, manager of the Corbin road and father of the young man who played ball here this year arrived in the city this morning.

Philip Carosella leaves tomorrow for a trip to Seattle, Vancouver, Victoria, and other coast cities. He expects to be away about two or three weeks.

Messrs. Carbeck & Jackson, one of Fernie's most enterprising contracting firms, have received the contract for the third story of the King Edward hotel. The work is to be finished by the middle of October.

The regular monthly tea of the ladies aid of the Baptist church will be held at the home of Mrs. Giddings, on next Tuesday from 3 to 6, and in the evening for the young people from 7 to 9.

Rev. Grant performed the ceremony on Monday uniting in matrimony Ed. Paterson, a resident of this city for some three years, and Miss Mary Taylor, lately of Belfron, Scotland. Mr. and Mrs. Paterson have taken up their residence in this city.

HAYWOOD'S MEETINGS

The following are the dates and the places at which W. D. Haywood has arranged to address meetings:

Hosmer, afternoon at 2.30 p.m. on Sunday Sept. 12.
Michel, night 8 o'clock Sunday 12th.
Coleman, Tuesday, Sept. 14.
Taber, Wednesday, 15th.
Lethbridge Labor temple Thursday 16th, 8.00.
Frank opera house Sunday 19th 2.30 afternoon.
Calgary, Tuesday 21st.
Canmore, Wednesday 22nd.
Bankhead, Thursday 23rd.
Fernie Miners opera house Sunday 26th, 2.30.

GOOD SHOW COMING

Taber, Alta. Aug. 31—The concert by the Lyceum Concert Co., in Taber opera house on Monday night was a grand success and met with a large and appreciative audience. Manager May can be congratulated on his company, as well as on the part he takes in the program. After the opening piece "Medley Overture," Miss Clark rendered "Carmena" with splendid effect. Her beautiful voice rose and soared, completely electrifying her audience. Miss Simm sank in her beautiful syle. In her rendering of "The Enchantress" her rich voice showed up splendidly and won great applause. The violin solos by Mr. Layton were greatly appreciated, and showed skill and ability. Mr. Cooper's baritone solo brought down the house. His songs just suited his beautiful, big voice. The quartettes by Misses Clark and Simm and Messrs. Layton and Cooper were most artistically and perfectly rendered, as were also the duetts by Misses Clark and Simm and Messrs. Ely and Cooper. Each number brought forth rounds of applause and encores. Mr. Ely as accompanist was master of the art. They left Taber with a very urgent invitation to come back again soon and give them another treat.—Lethbridge Herald.

WHAT COULD YOU EXPECT?

The Michel edition of the defunct Calgary Eye-Opener, commonly called the Michel Reporter, last week placed itself irrevocably beyond the pale of journalistic decency, by producing on its front page, an article reeking in filth, the equal of which has not been seen since the days of the notorious Bob Edwards. Evidently the editor is in his own best loved element when he is panning off such putrid and nauseating guff on his readers, and doubtless now basks in the imaginary sunshine of notoriety, which he seems so anxious to secure even at the sacrifice of any meagre atom of manhood he may have possessed at some far distant date. The Ledger does not pose as a moral reform dictator, nor does it lay claim to the front seat in the decency chapel, yet the article in question is of such nature that it is impossible of reproduction. Time was when human cesspools could run this western country untouched, and when with bravado and bluff they gathered together as a mutual admiration society, where the biggest rascal had the softest chair. Fortunately these days are past and gone, and the effort of the Michel Reporter to revert to an era where the purveyors of filth and dirt passed as citizens at par will certainly not meet with the approval of any man in this land, unless he be of the ilk and brand of the editor himself—and fortunately this is beyond the realm of possibility. The citizens of Michel have our sincere sympathy in that their interests have to be in any way connected with the name of the Michel Reporter.

CITY COUNCIL

The city council met on Thursday night and transacted considerable business of importance. The big bay team from the fire hall was sold for $525 to the Wood-McNab Co. The fire chief was instructed to notify all persons having buildings over two stories in height to have fire escapes provided at once. Application will be made by the council to hang the city lights on the poles of the telephone Company. The Council was waited on by a very noisy delegation, but no one was hurt.

LABOR DAY IS WELL OBSERVED

Labor Unionists Out in Force--City Crowded all Day--Weather was Glorious--Prominent Men Take Part--Good Programme--The Winners

With old Sol beaming forth in his best and warmest fashion, and attended by the largest crowd of spectators ever witnessed on our streets, the Labor day parade started out from the Coal Company grounds on Monday at 10 o'clock. There were over 600 men in the parade not counting any of the drivers, and the floats were out in good numbers.

It was an unqualified success, and great credit is due to the various committees in charge, and also to the grand marshal, Mr. Joe Goupill, who, mounted upon a beautiful white horse, persented a very imposing picture.

Every citizen in town seemed to have sympathized with the demonstration and every available rig and team of horses were in use. The merchants who did not put floats in the parade very generously gave their horses, harness or rigs to any who desired to make use of them.

The Miners union had arranged a miniature tunnell on trucks, showing the timbering in a mine, the track laid and a mine car filled with coal. They, however, made one serious mistake which caused a rather severe "bump," and upset their float, entirely putting it out of commission for the day. They made their mistake in calling the tunnell No. 2. As is well known No. 2 is a hoodo, and the very naming of their miniature mine proved that the hoodo still exists. However, they took the bump as they always do, in a matter of fact way, and hitched their team to the car of coal and left No. 2 to bump itself away.

The line-up

The following was the line of march headed by Grand Marshall Joe Goupell:

The band.
Gladstone Miners Union with float.
The Teamsters union with float, showing the team of Shetland ponies owned and driven by Miss Dot Henderson.
The Bartenders Union with the Fernie Fort Steele Brewery Company float.
The Electrical Workers union with a beautiful float showing an entire electrical plant in full working order, run by a gasolene engine to produce the power for the dynamo
The Coke Oven workers showing a load of coke.
The Typographical union with float containing a job press which was printing two color blotters bearing a cut of union printers home and the union label.
Bricklayers and Stonemasons float, containing a partly built wall of Fernie brick, and showing the men actively engaged at work.
The Carpenters union with a summer house occupied by some young ladies.
The Fernie Fire brigade with all the apparatus which made a splendid showing.
A pole and post float of McQuarrie's.
A good float made up of Robin Hood flour by Blundell.
A flour and feed float belonging to Dobson and Willingham.
A float of W. M. Dicken's illustrating the uses to which cement can be put when handled by experts.
A float of the McDonald carriage works.
The Painters and Decorators union.
Lathers Union.

After leaving the Coal Company grounds on Pellat avenue the parade turned down McEvoy street to Victoria avenue, and continued down till the park was reached, where the floats turned out and drove back to the Coal Company offices where Photographer Spalding snapped them all before they were dismantled.

The speeches at the park were the next in order on the list, and in this particular the committee of arrangements made a mistake by not holding the speeches later in the afternoon as many had to return with the floats and unload them who would have liked to have heard the speeches.

Mr. Thomas Addison, president of the Miners union was the chairman on the platform. In his opening remarks he said he was not there to make a long speech, as the people had heard him often enough before. He said he was one of the oldest union hands in the camp. He could well remember the union first coming in here. It came from Lethbridge and was sent here to help the men at Lethbridge so that the coal here would not be sold under price, but he was sure there were men better able to explain the why and wherefore of the first union than himself, so he would call upon the mayor to address them.

Mayor Herchmer

The Mayor on rising to speak was accorded the usual reception, and said that nothing gave him greater pleasure than to be there that day in his official capacity. He thought that labor and capital were identical, and should work hand in hand and he should like to see them always working in harmony.

As Mayor of the city he had great pleasure in doing the customary honor, and would present them with the keys of the city for that day. He would enjoy himself and he had no doubt but what the people present would do so.

W. R. Ross M.P.P.

W. R. Ross, M. P. P. was the next speaker. Like the former speaker, he would not have much to say, as there was a large program to be gone through.

He was pleased to be present, and hoped that this would not be the last of such gatherings. He was also pleased with the wave of prosperity that was in this district at the present time, which was due to the efforts of the generous servants of the Coal Company, and the hard earned efforts of their own representatives.

L. P. Eckstein

L. P. Eckstein was the next speaker to fill the bill. He, like the two previous speakers, would not occupy much of their time. He was pleased to be present on such an occasion. The laboring class and the business class were dependent upon one another. Without the working class, all the business class in this city could go and buy a ticket out tomorrow. He did not want to be personal or create any ill feeling but he thought that on an occasion like the present one the city council should have turned out in their official capacity with the procession.

Vice-President Stubbs

Clem Stubbs, vice-president of district 18, was the next speaker. He apologized for the absence of President Powell, and stated that he was at Edmonton and owing to other circumstances was not able to be present on that occasion.

He said he was no speaker, and had not come on that platform to advertise himself, however he would say a few words. One of the previous speakers had said that labor and capital are identical. It was foolishness to say that. It was not so. Labor was in no way dependent upon capital. He was a laboring man like themselves. He deprecated the idea of turning labor day into a day for avertising the wares of tradespeople.

Haywood's Speech

The principal speaker for the day was W. D. Haywood, ex-secretary of the W. F. M., whom everyone here will remember in connection with the Harry Orchard case. On rising to speak he was accorded a warm reception. Bowing to the chairman and to the audience he commenced: Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen and fellow workmen. It accords me a great pleasure indeed to address a meeting of Canadian miners. I have been in British Columbia for a few weeks, but I see no difference in you to the States miners. You dress the same, live the same, use the same kind of speech and your interests are identical. He had to thank the laboring men of Canada, as well as the States, together with the labor and socialist press for his liberty and life, otherwise today he should be lying in a bed of quicklime in the walls of an Idaho penitentiary. He had a lot to be thankful for to the working class—his life, but he thought that the working class had something to be thankful for to him, as he had stood on trial for them, and he would ask the working class to repay that somewhat by seeing that they did their duty in returning the right men to office, in civic, legislature and other assemblies.

You have been told by some of the previous speakers that labor and capital are identical with one another, but that is not so. It was as far removed as the antipodes, and he should say the man who uttered that was either a fool or a knave. Capital was not identical to labor. Labor produced everything, and should receive it. The only thing that capital ever produced was widows, orphans and brothel shops. Did you ever hear of a capitalist living in a hovel, or a capitalist's daughter having to sweat for her living at $3.50 per week. He did not think so. He should like to see the workingmen with beautiful homes, nice carpets on the floor, a piano in the corner, and bookshelves filled with the finest books, and the best of dainties appearing upon their tables.

He touched upon the gold miners' lives and the increases in hours and wages gained by them. Owing to gold having a standard price of $20.67 these increases had to come out of the pockets of the capitalist or corporation, and when you touched the pocket of a capitalist or a corporation, you were touching them in their sorest spot.

The dollar was their god. Continuing, he said the previous speakers had dwelt upon the era of prosperity that we were experiencing now. He failed to see that. When the industrial depression struck the United States it also struck them in Canada. Mills, mines and factories had to be shut down and thousands of people were thrown out of employment. When the last presidential election was on in the States, they were told that if they returned W. H. Taft as president they would see a return of the prosperity era, but it was not so. Unempolyment was on the increase. There were about one million unemployed—and—about—ten—million—people on the verge of poverty in the United States. The shoemakers had produced too many boots and shoes, the ware houses and factories were full and the factories had to close down because of over production, yet the shoemakers and their families were running around barefooted. The farmers had grown too much corn and other foodstuffs, and yet there were 30,000 school children starving in Chicago, and a proportionate larger number in New York, and a far greater number than that in London, England. There were the grasping capitalists between the farmer and the people, the grasping railways, elevators, steamships, wholesaler and the retailer all grasping before it got to the people. Capital spelt GRAFT. It was nothing else but graft from start to finish. It was graft when the Grand Trunk speculators received some 81 townships in this country. One piece of graft which was without shame was the outcome of an explosion at West Virginia whereby 600 poor unfortunate miners were killed. Hardly had the charred and mangled bodies been recovered and got cold, when the poor widows were weeping over their husbands, when Manager Watson of the Monagah Coal Company, where the explosion took place, offered $100 to any man who would marry any of them.

Commenting on Labor day he said that the capitalist class had foisted themselves upon labor, on that day which was essentially theirs, and had made it a day for showing their various goods and advertising their wares. He thought it was high time they woke up as to what Labor day meant. Referring to the badges he said "I see the motto Workers of the World Unite. I hope you will live up to this."

As it is at present when one trade went on strike another trade was always ready to profit at the expense of their brothers. He thought it was high time that this capitalist dodge was seen through. At the present time there are 11,000,000 people in different parts of the world wearing the same badge "Workers of the world Unite; you have nothing to lose but your chains and a world to gain." The Socialists have long been misrepresented. It has been said that they want to divide up. They do not want to divide up, they want everything and they will give the capitalist class a better chance than they have have given the workers. We will give them a chance to work the same as we do and good hard work at that.

Coming back to the unemployed question, they had asked King Taft what was to be done with these poor unfortunate fellows, and he made the now famous reply "God knows."

They had asked William Jennings Bryan. He made the reply that he would like to be classed with Taft. It was a grave, international problem, and required great deliberation. That was all they could get from him. There was another party in the field now,

(Continued on page 4)

Local News

For Sale: 200 rhubarb roots, three years old, cheap, apply J. McLachlan, West Fernie.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Annie Wright to Mr. James M. Stewart of this city.

Swimming and late evening foot races seems to be a popular pastime among some of our citizens at present.

Miss Bessy M. Turvey of Honda, England and Mr. Thomas S. Ruffell of H. W. Herchmer's office were united in the bonds of matrimony on Monday last, Rev. Grant officiating.

The dynamo, boilers and engine for the new miners hall and opera house are now being installed. It will not be long before the opera house will be in shape for the official opening.

Al. Kaufman and Jack Johnson went the scheduled ten rounds Thursday night at an Francisco. No decision was allowed according to law but the referee privately declared Johnson the winner. Kaufman is reported to have made the champion go some during the ten rounds.

Robt. Coulthard has accepted an appointment as manager of the West Canadian collieries, with headquarters at Blairmore, Alta. This company operates collieries at Bellevue, Lille and Blairmore, has a battery of Belgian coke ovens at Lille and is one of the strongest companies operating in the Pass. "Bob's" many friends along the Crow will be pleased to learn that he is again in the west, and in a capacity suited to his talents. Robert Coulthard is one of the best posted coal mining men in Canada today and knows the business from A to Z.—Free Press.

Wrongfully Accused is the title of one of the most dramatic and exciting films ever seen at the opera house here. It was on the program last night and will be repeated tonight. It gives the entire story of two thieves who plan to waylay the messenger of the Rex Cotton Co. and rob him of $10,000 the monthly pay roll. By force of circumstances an innocent clerk is found guilty of the robbery and sentenced to ten years imprisonment. Five years later the original thieves plan another robbery to take place at a big society wedding, are caught, sentenced to prison, and by a strnage fate are put in the cell with the innocent victim who forces them to confess. The clerk is released, vindicated and reunited to his wife and children.

AMONG THE DISTRICT OFFICIALS

Vice-President Clem Stubbs left Fernie on Tuesday for Coleman on some important business in connection with the district. He returned from there after visiting Hosmer on Friday.

Organizer A. C. Brovey was here during the early part of the week, and left for Coleman on Wednesday on official business.

President Powell and Oragnizer T. James are still at Edmonton.

Mr. T. E. James, the energetic International organizer wishes us to notify all miners to stay away from Nova Scotia fields until such time as a satisfactory agreement can be arrived at there.

At present the operators there are using every dirty deceptive method they know of to induce miners to go there and work for them under military rule.

They have driven the members of the U. M. W. of A. out of the company houses, because they dared to ask for their rights, and they are not stopping at that, so beware all miners and stay away from these parts.

BILL'S TRIP EAST

A. W. Sills in the Vancouver Saturday Sunset:

I stepped on the village platform, Good Lord but the place looked small!
I looked for the old time landscape and it was not the same at all;
I gazed on the hills and valleys and blinked like a sun-blind bat,
And wondered what ailed my childhood home it seemed so tame and flat!

The stream I once thought a river had shrunk to muddy "crick",
The trees I once thought were giants were not more than two feet thick,
And I had not been there an hour until I could plainly see
That instead of three months' vacation three days would do for me.
I am going to dwell on the welcome I got at old father's house—
Father sat in a rocking chair, perusing the weekly sheet,
While in front of him was a footstool upholding his stocking feet.

On the table right at his elbow a pan of apples sat,
While dozing in front of the fire was hunched up the family cat.
And over a ways sat mother knitting a woollen sock—
I waited outside no longer—I did not hold up to knock—
I just ran in and held my face pressed close to her withered cheek.
And we stood that way more than a minute, for it did not seem right to speak

I'm not going to tell of that meeting, of all that was said and done,
There are some things you can't tell strangers, and I guess maybe this is one.
But there's one thing I must own up to [illegible]
To hear Mother calling me "Willie" after twenty long years of "Bill."

But I could not get used to the country and I'd feel as guilty as sin
When I'd wake up at night and find mother by my bedside "tucking me in."
And one night after she'd left me I heard poor old father say—
"Yes, mother, our boy has come home at last, but he has not come home to stay."
I lay there awhile athinking, and it came to me like a shot.
When a boy knows as much as his Father he has wised up a whole blamed lot.

THE DEMAUREZ PROPELLER TEST

INVENTION OF LOCAL MAN LOOKS AS THOUGH HE WAS ON RIGHT TRACK

Anyone who had doubts as to the efficiency of the Demaurez Propellor would have been more than convinced that the machine is going to be a huge success, if they had witnessed the trial performance of the propellor at the Elk Lumber yards on Tuesday afternoon. We were invited by Mr. Demaurez to be on hand and we were there. About fifteen people, including W. R. Ross M. P. P., attended, and one and all expressed surprise at the showing of the machine. It ran the model boat without any trouble, and proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that Mr. Demaurez, through careful study and undying effort has attained a master yover the air that many men have tried for and failed. The practical test revealed the fact that this propellor would run a boat of any size, and also that the propellor, if required, could be used for automobiles, hand cars, or any mode of navigation.

The working parts consist of: Filling tank with water by opening valve on pipe, the water by its own pressure comes up through holes into mid-air. The paddle wheel revolves by motive power and picks up the water in mid air and throws it aft. The water finds no resistance until it strikes the air pressure downwards; the water is then cut off downwards and forced against the incline; the water runs back to the intake and back into the tank keeping the tank full and the air is returned or sucked up again by the air drum.

The paddle wheel by throwing the water aft gives a forward push on the boat and as there is no back resistance to the water on the air cushion but to the contrary by the air forcing the water downward on the incline; this gives a forward push on the boat, and in consequence there is a forward push on both sides of the machine

There is no power lost excepting by friction and to elevate the water above the incline.

Ice nor any other obstruction on the outside can interfere.

In case of breakage it can be repaired at sea at any time.

Placed on a turn table it would act as a rudder, no steering speed required; the boat could be turned in its own length.

No matter how great the speed of the boat the propellor always has the same power.

It will do away with a big lot of shafting in boats.

The power can be increased by placing one or half a dozen machines in a boat.

It will save a very large amount of fuel and the boat can be driven any speed desired. The experiments with a 20 ft. boat 1 1-2 h.p. gasoline engine produced very good results. The boat started easily and got a speed of about five miles an hour and we are sure the speed could be doubled under more favorable conditions with the same power.

C. O. Demaurez has worked hard and incessantly to get the machine to the point of perfection. A large number of Fernieites bought shares in the concern when it was first started some two years ago, and now it seems reasonable to suppose that the day of triumph has arrived for all who are interested in the Demaurez propellor. The machine by its immense saving of fuel should find a ready market, and thus afford a lucrative income to the inventor, Mr. C. O. Demaurez.

President Powell and Organizer James have written in from Edmonton stating that they are having a pretty warm time trying to line up the men and the operators, but perseverance means success and we are sure that success will follow the efforts of these two staunch workers. Speaking of the coal shortage that is supposed—for government reasons—to exist, President Powell says that there are millions of tons of coal, easy to get at in the district, plenty of men available and 24 hours a day to work. But the prevalent idea seems to be one of keeping down the output in order to force up prices and still lower the wages of the men.

President Powell and Organizer James got ten members to join the union after 12 o'clock one night. They are making a big fight to save the 8 hour bank to bank law.

Organizer James has the following [illegible]

Fellow miners rally to the call,
If we do not fight we surely fall.

CARPENTERS WANTED

Eight good men, steady work at Hillcrest. Wages: the schedule rate of the U. M. W. of A. Apply Mines Office Hillcrest, Alberta.

OUR SOCIALIST PAGE

Conducted under the direction of "Proletiaran"

Address all matter for this page to "Proletarian" District Ledger

WILL CLASS DISAPPEAR?

By Emanuel Julius: Man's struggle with man has had its own history. His whole development from the brute has been a history of great struggles. The more I study social man the more am I convinced that all of his past history has been naught but a struggle to either bury the past in a deep, deep grave or to keep it on its throne of dry, dead bones.

When, through the force of economic stress, man, or rather the animal that was later to develop into man discarded the animal individualism, that he was living under and took on a form of family relationship there was taken a great step forward toward the unification of the human race, for even though strife and competition was the rule between men and men, within the limits of the family or gen perfect harmony prevailed.

But finally, after ages of this competition between gen and gen the bonds that separated them were broken and we find them welded into the tribe.

Within the limits of the tribe peace and harmony prevailed, but between tribe and tribe bitter competition and warfare was the rule. Later we find that same unifying force set into operation, for tribe ceased fighting tribe with the result that the nation was born.

From the gen or family system to the present complex form of society is a great step, but to say that the end has been reached, is far from the truth.

Strife and competition are not relics of bygone ages. We have them with us today. Society is divided into two classes—the working and the capitalist classes.

Labor produces all wealth. But does Labor receive all it produces? No. It is on this point in particular that the great class struggle revolves. The capitalist class and the working class have nothing in common— no identity of interests. What is to the interest of one is not to the interest of the other.

"My product! I want more of it. I want all of it!" says labor. "My profit! I want all of it!" replies the capitalist.

So the workers organize unions and carry on boycotts and the capitalists not to be outdone, follow suit and so the battle goes on.

The capitalist, unlike the worker, sees more than mere organization of capital to vanquish the producers—he has organized politically also. He has gained possession of the old political parties and uses the government as a tool of his class. It is for this reason that capitalist law makers pass all laws in favor of capital; it is for this reason that judges send workingmen to jail for violating injunctions; it is for this reason that the club of the policeman and the rifle of the soldier are always ready to annihilate those of the working class who dare protest against the injustices of the present system. It is for the workers to take heed—to learn that they must also organize politically to obtain that which is theirs by all the rights, human and divine

Up to the present but a small per cent of the workers have become conscious of this fact. But these few workingmen have organized a political party for themselves and call it the Socialist party—in some states for legal reason it is called the Social-Democratic party.

The rest, like blind slaves that they are, have gone time and time over again to the polls and cast their ballots for the candidates of the capitalist parties and thus have expressed themselves in favor of continuing this present "system" of industrial slavery.

There is solidarity among the capitalists.

There must be solidarity among the workers.

The workers must come together, all together, as one solid mass, as one unvanquishable class and fight their battles in common.

In the past when one system superseded another, the class struggle continued because of the fact that the reorganization was on a class basis, but as to the present system the writer along with all other Socialists, believes that with the elimination of the private ownership of social needs (the basic cause of present class divisions) classes and the class struggle, for the first time in human history will disappear, there being only one class in existence— the constructive, progressive working class.

SERVICE AND EXCHANGE

(By the Rev. Charles Stelzle)

The other fellow—what should be our relationship to him?

This is the sum and substance of the social question There was a time when some men, the so-called privileged citizens, believed that the rest of the world was created for their especial benefit. All others were made simply to serve them, to make life soft and easy. They could not bear to think of hardship or suffering. Such things were intended only for the lower classes—those who were so related to the beast of the field, so close to the clods of the earth, that all the finer sensibilities were absent from their lives!

Well, most of these have seen a great light. They discover that the "clods" were capable of better things so they began to "help" them on to the better things of life. Amazing was the degree to which the men with the hoe could attain when they had half a chance. That he could hold his own with the best of them who were formerly regarded as being of superior clay, of "bluer" blood, of finer grain, was a discovery which came as a great surprise. Be it said to the most of them they welcomed the revelation that the common people were made of the same material that they were—that their ideals of life, their heart hungers, their sorrows and their griefs, their loves and their joys, were very much like their own. All the more willing were they to give their lives in service in behalf of their more unfortunately situated neighbors.

But now we are ready for another step in advance. It was a fine thing to help the chap who was so ready to help himself or even the chap who didn't.

It was a Christ like thing to bear the burdens of those who were heavy laden. There will always be such in the world. Misfortune and accident, the lack of opportunity on account of physical disability or illness and a good many other things, will always leave in our midst those who should be given a helping hand.

However, the normal man, be he rich or poor, educated through books or through experience, be he black or white, yellow or red, no matter what his circumstances—so long as he is a man who is doing a man's job in the world, is "helping" the other fellow in a way which is rarely appreciated. The poorest, neediest man in the world who is doing his best, is rendering a real service to the richest man in the world. He is making a contribution to the world's work which mere wages do not repay. Even the despised immigrant who does not understand a word of English, but who is contributing his share to the common good by shovelling dirt in a construction camp, is making a debtor of the man who will later ride over that railroad track in his comfortable Pullman, made smooth running because that Italian made a good job of his shovelling.

But everywhere in human life, in the lowliest places, in shop and factory, on the street and on the road, everywhere—men and women and even little children are bringing their contribution to the great treasurehouse to which we all come and draw freely—some more, some less, but he who draws most becomes the greatest debtor to mankind.

Here's the point then, let's talk less about helping, about service, and let's think more about exchange—for that's what it is—the exchange of our ability our contribution.

And he who teaches his brother a great truth, himself learns another, which may be of greater value than the nugget imparted to the other.

WHEN SOLDIERS STRIKE—PEACE

It is said that the kaiser is worried at the spread of socialism in the German army. The iron discipline formerly prevailing in his armies is said to be relaxing under the increasing discontent of the soldiers, and privates are sometimes heard to complain openly.

This is astonishing. The model of the soldier used to be—and is yet as judged from a purely military viewpoint—the man who says "I do not think; I obey."

Socialism is a portent to the war lords of the world, not because it is either right or wrong on economic questions, but because it is absolutely and eternally right as to war.

Socialism does not believe in war or armies—or at least not in the wars and armies of this age.

Neither do any of us who believe in democracy.

Democracy is the real antidote for war. Socialists see—as do all intelligent social reformers— that wars are fought for interests, systems, dynasties and greed, and not for the people.

When the Russian armies and those of Japan were gripping in a death struggle on the Manchurian plains, tearing each other's flesh and spilling each other's blood, the Socialists of Russia and Japan exchanged messages of brotherhood and of good will with each other.

When, the other day, the British parliament and the German Reichstag were both considering means for the laying of the keels for more Dreadnoughts for some future struggle in which Britons and Germans were to send each other to the bottom of the sea, the Socialists of the two bodies exchanged good wishes and friendly toasts to universal disarmament and peace.

These reformers see what all wise men have always seen—that there is never any cause for a fight between the poor men of any two nations.

We have had strikes of all occupations, but when this truth fully dawns on the world we shall have the most beneficent strike of all—the strike of the soldiers.

When the common men who are the food for powder see their real advantage they will lay down their arms, strike hands with the common men of the world in a universal peace, and laugh at battleflags and foughten fields and the flubdub of average heroism as we now laugh at the foolishness of the crusades.

As soon as the common men of the world become wise enough to refuse to kill men who are really not their enemies, war will end, the rifles will rust in their racks and the warships will be melted down into pig iron for the making of the tools of peace.

Good for the Socialists of Germany, Japan and Great Britain! They have shown us the wise man's attitude toward war. And they have shown the real reason for the kaiser's worry at the spread of Socialism in his vaunted host of human slaughter machines.

He is afraid they are becoming too intelligent to be mere machines for murder.

He is afraid of the universal strike of the soldiery of the civilized world, when men will refuse to pull trigger or work machine guns against other men in quarrels in which none of the people who do the dying have any interest in the event of the struggle.

And when that strike comes we will be enabled to sanely take up matters relating to our living rather than our dying.—Seattle Daily Star.

MUTINY ON WARSHIPS

A press despatch from Paris has the following:

The third mutiny within two weeks on a vessel of the French navy has stirred the government circles here, and it is probable that the latest outbreak, that of the sailors on the vessel St. Louis, at Toulon will be investigated rigidly.

The sailors of the St. Louis refused to eat the meat provided by the officers and their protests were so subversive of discipline that three of the crew were immediately placed in irons.

The remainder of the enlisted personnel then openly revolted, declaring that all of them should be punished or none.

Thereupon the three men were released from confinement.

Capitalist production has divorced two functions which once were indissolubly united; on the one side, it puts the manual workers, who become more and more servants of the machine, and on the other the intellectual workers, engineers, chemists, managers, etc. But these two categories of workers, however different and contrary they may be in their education and habits, are welded together, to the point that a capitalist industry cannot be carried on without manual laborers any more than without intellectual wage workers. United in production, united under the yoke of capitalist exploitation, united they should be in their revolt against the common enemy.

The intellectuals, if they understood their own real interests, would come in crowds to socialism, not through philanthropy, not through pity for the miseries of the workers, nor through affectation and snobbery, but to save themselves, to assure the future welfare of their wives and children, to fulfill their duty to their class.— Paul Lefargue in "The Right to be Lazy, and Other Studies."

A BIG QUESTION

Certain critics of the labor movement make the charge that class pride among wage earners is greater than between the two divisions of society generally known as capital and labor.

Taking railway employes as an example, it is stated that the engineer receiving $150 a month is separated as entirely from the Italian section-man by a feeling of superiority and vested interest in his high pay as the president of the road is separated from the engineer. The latter it is claimed, has a class consciousness that excludes him from having fellowship in common with the section hand. He would not strike to aid him, no sooner than would the president of the railroad jeopardize his $50,000 a year salary for the sake of the man at the throttle.

The white carpenter or bricklayer, it is charged, shows more class prejudice against the negro teamster than the Jewish banker against the poor tailor of his own race. The shop girl feels herself as superior to the domestic servant as the servant's mistress feels herself superior to the shop girl.

Added to this lack of sympathy the argument is made that there is further confusion by reason of the fact that so many persons have dual interests. They are both workers and capitalists. For instance: An increasing number of Americans own some property—very little perhaps but enough to give them a feeling of proprietorship. Small farmers own the homesteads, wage earners have money in the savings banks, foremen and superintendents hold stock, a million people own railway bonds and shares. Around every big city the long streets of spacious houses are occupied by professional and salaried employes, who possibly produce for their employers more than they are paid, but who in turn keep servants, engage the wage earners, and are eager for dividends on their scattered investments. It is idle to argue that these classes are doomed to extinction, that the march of events will in some way force them among the proportied or wholly among the propertyless. They show a stubborn vitality and increase in numbers yearly.

The foregoing is intended to show that there is no such a thing as a common feeling among those who are working for wages. It would reduce the labor movement to craft clanishness or at best an unstaple sympathy among kindred occupations. The argument is ingenious but is not borne out by the real facts in the case as we find them.

In the great annual convention of the American Federation of Labor we see many occupations united together for the common welfare. The same motive governs the central bodies of the larger cities The different callings represented may vary widely as to the intelligence and skill required, but they have a common interest that is constantly finding expression in popular reforms, and which serve as a protection to the public at large. The labor movement, while not free from selfishness is essentially humanitarian. Otherwise it would never have accomplished the results which can be placed to its credit.

All wage earners have a common interest in fighting against the greed of capital, which, unopposed, would keep wages down to the bare point of existence. They are thus united by a broad, general principle. Labor is gaining an increased share in the good things of life because it stands together for the principle of demanding a fair portion of the wealth that it helps to create. All branches of working people are interested in seeing every occupation make progress. Each is dependent upon the general spirit of advance. Without this universal spirit no single group of wage earners would be strong enough to hold its own.

From the standpoint off his own safety alone the engineer is concerned that the section hand should be competent and fairly treated as an employe.

There is also a natural bond between them as employes which the better paid workman cannot ignore. As for the absence of social relations, that has no importance. It is an incident of environment, and is apt to be governed by preference as much by the section hand as the engineer. The chief thing is the recognition of the brotherhood of man in the earning of his daily bread.

It is taking a narrow view of human nature to suppose that because a wage earner owns his own home or has a savings bank account he ceases to be in sympathy with those of his fellow workmen who may have been less provident or less fortunate.

The past history of the labor movement refutes the charges that class pride, or prejudice, prevents the great body of wage earners from working together for the general good.—Industrial Index.

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COOK HAS PROOF HE REACHED POLE

Travelled over 30,000 Square Miles of Unknown Land--Expected Doubting Thomas's

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 6—A correspondent of the Danish newspaper Nationaltidece boarded the steamer Hans Egede today while the ship was passing through Spargerback, and interviewed Dr Frederick A. Cook, who is returning to his home in Brooklyn after discovering the north pole.

Dr. Cook told of his investigations in the boreal regions and stated that he had ample proof that he had actually reached the latitude of 90 degrees north on April 21 1908.

"I have kept the records of my astronomical observations during my journey," he said "and believe them to be an accurate and certain means of checking the truth of my statements.

"I am proud of the fact that I am the man who planted the stars and stripes on the north pole, but I do not regard that as the most solid result of the two years that I have spent in Arctic regions. I look with greater pride on the fact that I have travelled around more than 30,000 square miles of hitherto unknown land, and have thereby opened up a new field to explorers."

Another interviewer saw Dr. Cook aboard the Hans Egede, and the explorer said: "Originally I was accompanied by ten Esquimos, but eight of them turned back. They deserted singly and soon I was left with only two men, and they were with me when I actually reached the pole—which I did at 7 o'clock in the morning of April 21 1908. My journal and the record of my observations prove conclusively that I actually reched the North pole.

"I found no land at the pole, nor did I observe the slightest trace of the Peary expeditions."

Dr. Cook looks very well for a man who has just come out of the frozen north and who underwent the hardships he suffered to gain his goal. He expresses his hearty thanks to the Danish government for arranging the reception in his honor.

It has been officially announced that Dr. Cook will arrive here at midnight but he will not land until 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Made Many Observations

"Owing to the lack of the necessary instruments I was unable to measure the water at the pole. From the day I left Heiberg Island, March 18, 1908, until April 21 1908, when I got to the pole, attended by only two Eskimos, I was continually making observations, and trusting to the correctness of these, I am convinced that I was standing on the north pole at midday on April 21, when I hoisted the American flag.

"The Eskimos even appreciated the event and were happy that they had reached the desired goal. My observations I am prepared to submit to any scientific authority and let the truth of what I may say be tested by them."

Dr. Cook added that he was quite prepared to hear that jealousy had been at work already trying to lessen the importance of the discovery. In reply to a question whether he had encountered the Peary expedition he said "I have seen nothing of Commander Peary's men."

A correspondent says: "As the Hans Egede steamed by today I was able to get sight through glasses of a small man in a dark suit and peaked cap, shading his eyes with his hand as if straining to see the welcome of civilization after years of exile in ice lands. It was Dr. Cook, the explorer, whose name is on every tongue now. He was chatting with the captain on the bridge, now smiling, now waving his hand. I was allowed to board the Hans Egede. Somebody gave Dr. Cook a bouquet. Tears dimmed his eyes as he buried his face in their fragrance. "It's years since I have seen flowers," said the explorer with a quiver of emotion in his voice. I boarded the boat and followed him to the cabin. His face was tanned from exposure. He looked the picture of splendid health. Only when he smiled one noticed the loss of two teeth.

Nothing to See but Ice

"My feelings? Well I was too tired to feel any sensation. I planted the stars and stripes in the ice field and my heart grew warm when I saw it wave in the wind."

"How does the North pole look?" was asked.

"Well," said Dr. Cook, smiling, "It amounts to the size of a 25 cent piece. There is nothing to see but ice, ice, ice, no water, only ice. There were more holes there than at the 87th degree, which shows there is movement to a greater extent, but this and other observations I made afterward as I got more settled. I stopped two days at the pole and I can assure you that it was not easy to say good-bye to the spot."

Dr. Cook desired to express the deepest gratitude for the help he had received from Danish sources in Greenland. It seemed today that the elements had joined in the storm of controversy which Dr. Cook's remarkable achievment has aroused for when the now historic government pack rounded the Skaw she did so in the teeth of a buffeting westerly gale that made it most difficult for a pilot boat to board her, and the same unfriendly elements are battling against her progress tonight.

"My Eskimos," said Dr. Cook, 'were brave and helpful throughout. At night we slept in snow huts, our 113 dogs camping outside. At times the cold was intense, the thermometer occasionally registering 35 degrees below zero Fahrenheit, but all kept well. Hunting was good often and our larder was stocked then with the meat of bears and muskox.

Greatest Day of his Life

"The twenty-first day of April was the greatest day of my life," continued Dr. Cook. "We were only 15 seconds from the icy spot so hotly coveted. I yelled 'You're in luck Fred!' and went on. The last stretch was the easiest of all. I had to make only two more observations.

"The ice was broken but my spirits were high. I shouted with a schoolboy's glee. Much to my surprise my two stolid Eskimos failed to understand my exultation. My last observation proved to me that I was standing on the north pole. I will prove it to everyone easily. I planted the stars and stripes on the icy plain and my heart beat high to see the old flag waving over the spot where for centuries plucky men had tried to reach.

"As I looked at the place for the last time before starting on the return I thought with a smile of the people who might call the whole expedition an American bluff. I felt sure that it would be said that I had bribed my two Eskimos and that I had forged the diary containing my observations.

The only thing I can adduce against such accusations is the story told by the Cape York Eskimos to Knud Rasmussen the Danish inspector of Greenland. My answer to all doubters is 'If you do not believe my story, go and have a look at the pole yourself. I will show you the way.'

Buried Small Brass Tube

I have buried a small brass tube under a stone where the flag stands. I should have remained longer at the pole but for the uenasiness of my Eskimos and the distress of the dogs. On April 23, therefore I again turned my face southward, which was much easier, as you cannot turn your face in any other direction when you stand at the pole."

Describing the return trip, Dr. Cook said "Fortune now smiled. We did 20 miles per day until we reached the ominous 87th degree. Then I felt the ice moving eastward carrying us with it. For three weeks we were unable to make an observation. During the three weeks we got no further than the 84th degree.

In Wellington channel pack ice was encountered. We met no game and we would have been afraid to shoot as only 15 bullets were left. We found open calm water at Jones Sound. A number of our dogs conceived such a violent affection for polar wolves that they made off with them.

Two Months in Open Boat

"After having spent two months in an open boat, exposed to storms of snow, sleet and hail we went ashore again. Our fuel gave out and we had to eat raw birds. Our sufferings were excruciating, but with the game killed with bows and arrows made from the sledges we augmented our larder. We had a banquet one day when we discovered some old driftwood for fuel. At Cape Iperts we found old Eskimo huts half submerged by water. We had to ward off attacks of muskox, lassoes proving our most formidable weapon of defence. In all we killed some 39 oxen.

In the middle of April we were back in Greenland after a weary tramp over the ice. I soon reached compartively civilized quarters. To my great delight I got on board this fine vessel. How I longed to get back to civilization, to move once more among men. Nevertheless I am the happiest man alive.

"Tell the whole world that I am happy to have returned."

An Appreciation

NEW YORK, Sept. 4—(By Anthony Fiala, commander of the Ziegler Polar expedition of 1903.)—"To appreciate what Dr. Cook has accomplished, one must go with him in mind over the trail which he and his Esquimos have broken through the long lonely leagues of bristling ice fields. One must feel the dampening deadening chill of the dark Arctic night and know what it means to face the freezing ice winds of the far north—winds that cut like a sand blast and cause even the furcoated dogs to whine and lie down. One must feel the pangs of hunger and suffer from thirst when food and drink means heat as well as energy in a place where both are expended with such prodigal haste.

"Dr. Cook's start from civilization was quiet and unostentatious. Not knowing whether he would be able to reach a winter base with his frail little schooner he did the right thing in not telling his plans. He know that there was a chance despite all his preparation his tiny boat might be kept below the ice fields. But good fortune blessed him at the outset and he succeeded in reaching that now famous little Eskimo settlement of Etah on the western shore of Greenland. The long winter must have been a lonely one with only a white man to speak to. But there was the sledge trip to look forward to. Hope, the great buoyant force of the race, was in his little hut and during the time when darkness covered the ice on land and sea the doctor and his companions prepared for the trial of strength that was to take place on the return of the light.

Started with First Twilight

When the first twilight that revealed the southern horizon and filled the air with its luminous life the doctor started for the north. He had a long journey of many hundred miles before he reached the limit of land at Cape Hubbard, a hard march in which he and his Eskimo companions and dogs subsisted on the country. Musk ox, polar bears and seals fell before their rifles, for the precious loads on their sledges had to be preserved for the supreme effort on the rushing, grinding floes of the north polar sea. If he had gone north on a great ice breaking ship, like many another explorer the long journey in the coldest time of the year might not have been necessary.

"When forty miles out on the sea he sent a last message to his faithful Francke at Etah. His supporting party of Eskimos bid him good-bye as they do also their two brothers who were trying to brave the terrors of the north. Then they turn back toward Etah with his message and our explorer goes on, not to be heard from until another winter and summer have passed. It was still in early March when he started struggling over the rough ice fields that are always near the Arctic lands. The sun lets its face be seen only a few hours a day, and then the gloom of night imprisons the party and cuts the march short. They would have to make a snow hut on the moving ice floes and shiver in their sleeping bags until another revolution of the earth cheered them on their way.

Some of the Difficulties

To one who has not seen the broken ice mountains it is difficult to conceive what back breaking work it is to force a way north. Dr. Cook was fortunate in meeting with long stretches of fairly smooth ice and that is explanatory of his success. But still he could not escape the ridges and broken fields in the first 100 or 200 miles. Hills and pinnacles of ice where sometimes a sledge would have to be lifted bodily out of a hole and pushed by main force from floe to floe, were frequently encountered by him.

I have a memory of working long weary hours, shouting at the dogs, and pushing a six hundred pound sled up steep ascents over a trail laboriously and roughly constructed with picks across ridge after ridge of fissure ice. We hauled and pulled and lifted until every muscle pained and the perspiration poured out of our faces and bodies just as if fed from a fountain. Although the temperature was many degrees below zero the violence of our efforts kept us in a bath of moisture which turned into the misery of ice when we would halt for camp and rest"

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And I S'pose they Save the Coupons
For the Premiums are Fine

DID NOT REACH POLE

NEW YORK, Sept 8—The announcement of Commander Peary that he has discovered the North Pole rivets the attention of the entire world. Whatever question of priority may exist between the claims of Commander Peary and Dr Cook there can be no doubt that to the United States belongs the unquestionable credit and last renown of discovering the north pole.

The remarkable co-incidence of two American announcements of such a collosal achievement coming within five days after centuries of fruitless endeavor constitutes one of the most remarkable co-incidents in history. The question of priority in reaching the pole now absorbs attention in America and Europe. That Peary will claim the discovery appears to be definitely assured from the following:

"First formal announcement has been telegraphed from Indian Harbor, Labrador to all principal Americans and Geographical societies of all nations including Japan and Brazil, especially announcing that the North pole was discovered April 6th by the Peary Arctic club expedition under the command of Commander Peary.

"Second---A London despatch received from St Johns, Nfld., states that Commander Peary claims that he was the first man to reach the North Pole."

Aside from the question of priority Commander Peary's announcement of reaching the Pole appears to be universally accepted throughout the United States and the world at large, by scientists as well as the general public, and there is an absence of the doubt and skepticism which greeted the Cook announcement. There is however, apparent reserve of judgment on the question of priority between the two explorers.

Dr. Cook in an interview at Copenhagen today said he is the "First to shout Hurrah for Peary!" If he has telegraphed, as announced, that he has reached the pole it is true and I congratulate him."

Dr. Cook also states that he does not want any controversy. No further word from Peary has been received today nor can there be further word until he reaches Chateau Bay, Labrador, tonight or tomorrow.

The capitals and great metropolis throughout the world continue to be stirred with excitement and admiration for the achievement by which America has now solve dthe problem of centuries.

Indian Harbor, Labrador, Sept. 7—Cape Ray, Nfld., Sept 8—Commander Robert E. Peary and his party sailed from here today for Sydney N. S. The Roosevelt arrived here tonight but it has been detained on account of the heavy gale. On the arrival of the Roosevelt Mr. Peary and Captain Bartlett came ashore and personally filed the despatches which were sent by wireless to the United States.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9—The following despatch was received here early today:

"I have nailed the Stars and Stripes to the North Pole. This is authoritative.

"Cook's story should not be taken too seriously. The two Eskimos who accompanied him say he went no distance north and not of sight of land and other members of the tribe corroborate their story."

(Signed) PEARY

MURDERED BY INTIMATE FRIEND

After Shooting His Chum H. M. Roper Forges Name to Check

QU'APPELLE, Sept. 8—A. H. Harris, who was found last Tuesday in a bluff on his farm dangerously wounded, died last night. A post mortem and inquest will be held tonight at Edgeley. The preliminary examination of H. M. Roper, who is under arrest, charged with injuring Harris, will be held here on Friday.

Henry Milton Roper was arrested in Winnipeg last Friday afternoon on a charge of attempting to murder Andrew Harris. The crime with which he is charged was committed on Friday, August 27, and it is alleged to have been of a peculiarly cold blooded and deliberate nature.

Harris and Roper were batching together on the former's farm, a short distance from Qu'Appelle, and according to a statement made by Harris, the shooting was the result of a quarrel. Harris when found stated that he had had a few words with Roper, who shot him twice in the head and then dragged him to a bluff where he left him, apparently thinking that he was dead.

Harris lay in the bluff unconscious for several hours, but afterwards recovered his senses. He was too weak to move, however, and was still lying in the bluff when he was discovered by two neighbors, W. Hailliday and J. Howden on Monday afternoon.

Harris suffered untold agonies during the three days and nights he lay in the bluff, being conscious for a greater part of the time. It is claimed that Roper after dragging his victim's body into the bluff went into the house, put on his best clothes, packed a valise belonging to Harris and took his employer's bank book showing a substantial deposit in the Union bank, Qu'Appelle, drove to town in a buggy, and it is alleged forged and cashed a cheque for $60.

He left the horse and buggy at a livery stable and took the train east, informing his friends that he was going to Montreal.

He bought a ticket for that city but it is believed he left the train at Winnipeg.

DETAILS OF MERGER OF CEMENT PLANTS

THE TOTAL ISSUE OF $18,000,000 WILL BE MADE UP IN VARIOUS WAYS

MONTREAL, Sept. 8—The official announcement was made tonight that the capital stock of the Canada Cement company, as the new merger will be known, will be $30,000,000 of six per cent gold bonds, $11,000,000 of seven per cent cumulative preference stock, and $19,000,000 of common stock, a total of $38,000,000.

Of the preference stock $5,000,000 is to be offered the public at $93 each, four shares of preference stock subscribed for to carry a bonus of one share of common

Subscription lists are to be opened up from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, Gen. Manager.

Paid-up Capital $10,000,000
Reserve Fund - 6,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in United States and England

COUNTRY BUSINESS Every facility afforded to farmers and others for the transaction of their banking business. Sales notes will be cashed or taken for collection.

BANKING BY MAIL Accounts may be opened by mail and monies deposited or withdrawn in this way with equal facility.

H. W. TRENHOLME, Manager, Fernie.

Every Housekeeper values the opportunity to save.

Many a penny may be saved by purchasing all your Meat and Poultry at our market.

Spring Lamb, Mutton, Pork and Rib Roasts to tempt the appetite.

Nowhere can you find such a variety to choose from.

Your orders will be given our immediate attention.

P. Burns & Co.,
Meat Merchants

The 41 Meat Market Limited
Wholesale and Retail Butchers

Back to our Old Stand

We beg to announce to our many customers that we have removed to our old quarters next the Bank of Commerce pending the erection of our new building opposite the King Edward hotel.

Andy Hamilton
Tinsmith and Plumber

We can furnish you with estimates in anything in our line

HOTEL FERNIE
The Hotel of Fernie

Fernie's Leading Commercial and Tourist House

S. F. WALLACE, Prop.

KING'S HOTEL

Bar supplied with the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars

DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION

JOHN PODBIELANCIK, Prop.

ROYAL HOTEL
FERNIE

Bar Unexcelled
All White Help

Everything Up-to-date

Call in and see us once

C. W. DAVEY & CO., Props.

WORSE THAN A FAILURE

They had been married just a month when he lost his position, and during the next eighteen months he jumped rapidly from one thing to another and was not overly successful at anything particular.

By this time of course, her trousseau was getting frayed around the bottom and rusty around the top and the hope which she had been entertaining that she would some day be the possessor of some new gowns had become a sort of permanent hope, as far as she could see, or in fact as far as they both could see together.

"Elizabeth," he said one day, "do you think that marriage is a failure?"

"Failure!" she said scornfully, "It's a panic!"

AGAINST DEATH PENALTY

BUDAPEST, Sept. 9—Several delegates to the medical congress have presented a memorial to the president protesting against capital punishment. It will be discussed at the next meeting.

A Russian delegate has introduced a motion with regard to executions in Russia, advocating exclusion from the medical corporation of doctors assisting at executions.

The District Ledger

$1.00 a year in advance. Address all communications to the "Manager" District Ledger, Fernie B. C. Rates for advertising on application.

We believe, through careful enquiry, that all the advertisements in this paper are signed by trustworthy persons, and to prove our faith by words, we will make good to actual subscribers any loss incurred by trusting advertisements that prove to be swindles; but we do not attempt to adjust trifling disputes between subscribers and honorable business men who advertise, nor pay the debts of honest bankrupts.

This offer holds good for one month after the transaction causing the complaint; that is we must have notice within that time. In all cases in writing to advertisers say "I saw it in The Ledger."

W. S. STANLEY,

Phone 48; Residence 9 Manager and Editor

THE VISIT OF HAYWOOD

Those who heard William Haywood speak on Monday were very agreeably surprised and pleased. The impression had gone forth among those not acquainted with Mr. Haywood's style, and the doctrine of Socialism, that he was an abusive and derisive speaker, but after hearing him they all unite in saying that he is one of the ablest and most gentlemanly speakers that a Fernie audience has listened to.

Haywood is a native of Salt Lake City and is a miner who has mined in person and not in proxy. He is very well aware of conditions of the practical mining men throughout the gold bearing country, and is in deepest sympathy with their struggle for the conditions to which it is pretty generally conceded they are entitled. Physically, Haywood is an attractive man, 6 feet or so in height, and well over 200 pounds. He has a markedly intellectual, interesting face; his forehead is high and broad, he is a student who has read much and quite deeply; he is a pleasant speaker, never lacking for a thought, nor for a word with which to express it.

He is a big hearted man full of sympathy, and is imbued with a determination that brooks no danger and it is evident also by his manner that the word failure has been banished altogether from his lexicon, if indeed it ever was there. His language is much better than that of the average speaker, while his manner of delivery is free from all gymnastic tare-a passion-to-tatters style of delivery usual to those who make occasional visits with a view to saving the country and to incidentally gobble up a job, for the filling of which they draw their pay from the public treasury. In truth, Haywood is a big man in several particulars. He is one of those men who occasionally force themselves up from the under strata through the sheer force of their mental strength and courage. That he will eventually cut much of a figure in the affairs of the nation there cannot be, to those who have given him study, the least bit of a doubt. He is in the prime of life, but 42 years of age, yet has had the experience of a man of sixty.

THAT CANADIAN UNION

Among the usual rumblings of an office seeking rag the Coleman Miner had the following four quotations;

1: If the leaders of the U. M. W. of A. were as honest as John Bulko, there would be less strikes and less graft.—John Bulko.

2: A Canadian union is the proper thing and is bound to come.—H. E. Lyon, defeated Conservative candidate.

3: I told the boys three years ago that a Canadian union would be the best for us.— Frank Sherman.

4: The U. M. W. of A.'s bluffs do not go and we are bound to have a Canadian union.— John Angus McDonald.

Number one is easily disposed of. Poor John having scabbed and lost all trumpeters, is sounding his own trumpet. It is not heard outside of the two hundred odd readers of the Miner

Number two is a short ramble of a defeated Conservative candidate, who is trying to gain a few votes for the future by siding in with anyone whom he thinks would be easy and willing tools.

Number three by Ex-president Frank Sherman is possibly the only one that carries any weight, and we have no proof that he ever made the statement. But according to John Bulko's or John Something's letter in last week's Miner very little attention should be paid to Sherman's sayings as this is what the letter says: "You and Mr. Sherman have by your dirty methods driven my countrymen from the U. M. W. of A."

As to the last one number four—well we all known that "John" McDonald was sore at his defeat, and when a man gets sore at one body, his first impulse is to seek another, and use his little insignificant hammer to try and down the one he first belonged to. Consider all these facts, Mr. Miner and arise from your slumbers. What is a union composed of a scab, some soreheads and 89 members.

There is going to be an election this fall. Are you on the voters' list? If not get on at once. This applies to both civic and provincial.

The man who cannot stand straight honest criticism without losing his temper will never be at all successful in the labor or political movement.

The poor weakling who edits the Coleman Miner would bestow an eternal benefit by posting a cheque to us for the machine borders that we sent them, and which adorn the ads. that surround his measley tirades.

Dr. Cook claims to have discovered the north pole. Commander Peary says you're another. That, in brief seems to be the situation at present.

The North Pole must have experienced some terrible shocks when visited by two exploring parties. The fear of being somewhat cut up and decorated with flags must be very trying to one of its icy state.

The man (?) who writes uider the caption of John Bulko says "get out and fight on the square Mr. Ledger." We take him at his word. Come out from the scabby cloak of John Bulko, and sign your own name to the letters. We will then tell you a few things that will make you think hard.

John Bulko will have a real good chance to hear all about the memoirs of the conspirators against the late governor of Idaho shortly, as Mr. W. D. Haywood will be in Coleman. So look sharp, all you Johns and be on deck. W. D. Haywood has spoken to and dealt with your specie of skunks before.

The strength of unionism in this city as evidenced by the Labor Day Demonstration was no doubt surprising to many. The way the parade and other parts of the programme was carried out proved conclusively that laboring men can manage things as well as others. We congratulate the members of organized labor in Fernie on their success.

The Coleman Miner goes to considerable unnecessary bother to explain that the policy of the paper is dictated from within not without, and that the Coal Co. has nothing to do with the publication. The Coal Company is thereby exonerated from considerable unpleasantness. To announce that the policy of the paper was directed from within was quite superfluous.

Just to show up the ignorance of John Bulko we will tell a short story. When John was up before the officials of District No. 18 to defend his action in regard to scabbing he made the statement, among others equally as foolish, that when the operators at Cardiff offered him $3.00 a day to go to work he thought that as $3 a day was union pay he would be doing right by accepting employment in face of the fact that union men were out on strike. This is your leader, Mr. Coleman Miner. How do you like him?

We gladly accept the challenge of the Coleman Miner. We stated that "where the Miner gained standing as an authority of repute on labor matters is not known." Their editor is a late peddler of advertising novelties, their paper does not bear the union label, and when their manager was approached by some good union men about affiliating with the Fernie Typograhpical union, he flunked. They run their office without union help, and work all sorts of hours. Oh yes, start your debate and we will see where you get off.

Magistrate Denison of Toronto made a very foolish remark about the Stars and Stripes in connection with a police court case, where a man was brought before him for tearing down the American flag from the front of a house on Simcoe street. He said "What do we want with that flag; there are too many of them in the country." He then dismissed the culprit. This shows the narrowness of some overfed government puppets. A man cannot have a flag that he wishes over his door without it being torn down and the magistrate of the city sanctioning the deed. What next?

A much disruntled, late lamented, would have been official for District 18, writing under the smeared and scab stained non de plume of police famed "John Bulko" is shooting off a lot of "Johnny-rot" or "Tommy-rot" of some kind about Canadian unionism, and incidentally trying to get on a little argument with his betters. When a man who claims to belong to any union starts to write on unionism in a rag that does not bear the union label it is time to call a halt. Oh, consistency, thou art a virtue indeed. There is no use trying to pawn off this stuff for John Bulko's, because he has not brains enough to compose it. It is handy sometimes to have a secretary or an understudy. But who desires the position of understudy to a scab. Why a John of course.

In referring to the wonderful growth of Socialism all over the world the New York Tribune in a recent issue had the following very sensible article:

"Every sensible student of contemporary history, every thoughtful and broad minded man, be he capitalist or manufacturer, territorial magnate or merchant, professional politician or patriotic stateman, has by this time been convinced that Socialism which came into existence seventy years ago, is here to stay, that it is a public issue which is bound in the natural course of events to become more and more important and absorbing as the years go by, that it cannot be evaded, and that it is as idle to dream of crushing it as was the endeavor of Don Quixote to stop the sails of the windmills. It is a movement that is by no means confined to the old world, and the late Senator Hanna is often quoted as having predicted that the great issue which the United States would be called upon to meet would be Socialism.

The only thing to do is to endeavor to direct its rising and irrepressible tide in such a fashion as to promote public weal instead of public woe."

Letter Box

The editor is not responsible for the opinions of correspondents:

Editor Ledger:

THE EIGHT HOUR LAW

Coleman Alta. Sept. 7

Editor Ledger

Will you make the following appeal to the workingmen of Alberta:

Fellow Workers: I think it is quite high time that we all got together just to make this narrowminded government of ours and also the Lieutenant Governor in Council know that we as a body protest against any such a thing as an extended period from what the eight hour act, if you think it is an act, calls for.

In my opinion other ways and means could have been devised which would not have conflicted with the ideas of the workingmen of this province, along with their own past work. It goes to show their inconsistency and lack of self confidence in catering to the whims of a set of political pinheads with well lined pockets —it makes one think that it is only a case of political graft I would like to know if the mine commissioners investigated the mines owned by these lambs which they feed so well and what was their report. I think the lieutenant governor in council must be the great I am, when he granted such an absurd and ridiculous permit for an extra fifteen minutes on such paltry and silly grounds, as the coal owners have pleaded, and we as workingmen should ask and demand the resignation of such an inconsistent man or demand that he free himself from these political imps which are constantly surrounding him and begging of permits by which they can grind the workingman. There is already too much scope and freedom granted to the coal operators in every act they have passed, for (what they term) the benefit of the workingman. Moreover if they do not get their requests they take the law in their own hand. Individually I think it would only have been right and proper if a notice had been sent to each mining camp in the province allowing the miners at least thirty days to raise such objections which they thought necessary before such rotten clauses are inserted in the eight hour bill. It is time the government quit the half measure system and started to consider the requirements of the workingman.

I might say a few words here in regard to the Bulko organization because I can't term it anything else. I would not like to slight the name of Canada and its noble citizens by stating that anything was all Canadian which is headed by a foreign element, and in my opinion the leaders, whoever they may be, are not aiming for the welfare or benefit of the working class, but for themselves, therefore they are as unscrupulous as Bulko himself, whose past life in unionism will not bear investigation.

They are trying to keep themselves in the dark along with their mean actions. However, we sometimes get a glimpse of their rehearsals behind the scene and we practically know the results of act one. It is a notice stating that they have withdrawn from the U. M. W. of A. Local 2633, and in some of the cases it will test the value of our agreement

In conclusion let me say that the theoretical imaginings of the new organization are far in advance of anything they can possibly accomplish, even with all their side help.

I think it is up to the officials of the U. M. W. of A. to stop the curtain from going up on act 2.

Yours truly,

MINER,

LABOR DAY OBSERVED

(Continued from page 1)

the prohibitionist to whom the same question was put, and they replied that if you cut out the drinking you solved the problem of unemployment. That was false. The Prohibitionist party could not cut out the illicit drinking, and there was more drinking done that way than otherwise. He believed in temperance, but not the temperance they preached. The only remedy for temperance was the Socialist remedy. Eliminate the profit and you cut out the chief cause for drinking. Any unemployed man who would starve in the midst of plenty, and allow his own babe, a child of his own loins to die on the withering breast of a starving mother had no place in a country that believed in free institutions.

The United States is a land of great natural resources. They were second to England in the textile manufacturers, and their exports were 50 per cent over their imports. Any man or woman who was starving, he would advise to beg, borrow or steal. Many men were too proud to beg, and too honest to borrow when they knew they culd not pay back, therefore he would advise them to steal. A mule had more sense than a man. If he were passing near a garden and saw a nice cabbage, would he not stop and eat it? And yet there was no law to stop the mule from eating the cabbage, and was not man better than a mule. He would quote some scripture out of the Good Old Book, which he hoped his hearers read, and which would help to bear out his statement.

Did not Jesus commend David for stealing the shrew bread when it was set aside and sanctified for the priests, and did not the Good Master himself, when passing through the corn fields on the Sabbath tell his disciples to pluck another man's corn and eat their fill, but carry none away? Any man who starves is committing suicide and committing suicide is against the law. When the Civil war was on in the United States, some men like Patten tried to corner the food supply, with the result that prices rose a few hundred per cent, and the men who were fighting for emancipation saw themselves and their families starving. The people went to Abraham Lincoln and he advised them to break open the granaries. This was done and the next day prices came down to their normal level.

He then made an appeal to his hearers of whatever political party they might be, to give the vote to the women. It was an insult to the mother who bore him for a man to say that she was not intelligent enough for the vote. If that was true then man was only one half intelligent himself, and if he went back to his grandmother then he was only a quarter intelligent enough to use it.

It was quite true what one great man had said "that the hand that rocked the cradle rules the world."

It's the hand as soft as the nestling bird
That grips with the grip of steel,
The voice is as sweet as the summer wind rising without appeal.
And lawyers, saint and sage may fight and plan and pray,
But the world will way on to the end of time
In the little woman's way.

He closed his speech with an impassioned appeal to his hearers to organize on the industrial field, unite on the political field, and thus accomplish the emancipation of the working class.

An immense crowd gathered again in the afternoon for the sports, and all through the contests were keen and exciting, the outcome of the events being:

Best float: Electrical workers.

Best appearing union: Bricklayers and Masons; Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners; Teamsters

Boys' race, 6 years and under:—A. Dunlap, A Grant, A. Demaurez.

Girls race six years and under: — Ruth Dicken, Hilda Minton, Florie Lamont.

Boys race 10 years and under: Geo. Handley, Herman Myers, John Howbrook.

Girls race 10 years and under: Eliza Gray, Amy Wilde, Ethel Montgomery.

Boys' race 14 years and under: M. Giddings, Andrew Ingram, Edgar Dudley.

Girls race 14 years and under: Nellie Murray, Jenny Gaydos, Estella Mutz.

Boys' water pail race: Arthur Muirhead.

Boys three legged race: P. Henderson, C. Dubois.

Married ladies race: Mrs. Coulton, Mrs. Wilde.

Single ladies race: Miss Gorrie, Bessie Koppenhoefer.

Fat man's race: Dr. Wriglesworth, Thomas Dean.

Boot race, boys 16 and under: Geo. Linn, Elmer Demers.

Boys' Sack race: G. Henderson. H. Demers.

Potato race 16 and under: P. Henderson, George Young.

Baby show 1 year and under: Mrs. Newman, Mrs. Carosella, Mrs. Connell.

Two years and under: Mrs. J. Kenny, Mrs. Demers, Mrs. E. Kummer.

Running broad jump: J. H. Lock, R. Bowen.

High jump: R. Bowen; J. H. Lock and Lepard tied.

Hop step and jump: Bert Black, J. H. Lock.

Ladder race: J. Quinlan, Mr. Lepard.

Putting 16 pound shot: Mr. Gusty, Jas. Mullen.

Climbing greasy pole: Tom Evans' son.

Tug of war won by Brotherhood of Carpenters.

Baseball: Cranbrook did not show up so first and second money was divided among the intermediates of Fernie.

The football match was won by Coal Creek.

100 yards dash, Mr. Dobie, J. H. Lock.

Team pulling: All the heavy teams backed out when they heard about the handicap so that there was no contest.

The dance in Bruce's hall in the evening was an unqualified success, and the dance committee deserve credit for same.

Anyone having bills against the committee is requested to send same in at once to T. B. Howden, the secretary treasurer, box 354.

A horse strayed onto the G. N. R. trestle at the brige in West Fernie this week, and died there before being removed. The animal got caught and was not noticed until the following morning.

THE FINEST TEA THE WORLD PRODUCES

"SALADA" TEA

Sold only in sealed lead packets At all grocers. 40c, 50c and 60c per pound

M. A. Kastner

INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE

Fire ! Fire ! Fire !

The anniversary of the great fire of August 1, 1908, is drawing near. Let us draw your attention to the fact that we represent 14 financially strong, old established and well known Board Fire Insurance companies, also agent for the

Sun Life Insurance Company of Canada

We have several snaps in Business and Residential Property in different parts of the city

Agent New Oliver Typewriter Machine given out on trial No Charge

J. M. AGNEW & CO.

ELKO, B. C.

We have just added a full line of Hardware to our business. Our business is made up of the following lines

Farm Implements and Carriages, Harness and Findings, Feed, (Horse Pin and Chicken) Hardware

We have a full line in any of the above and our prices are right

Wall Papers

Ceilings & Borders

We carry a well selected stock of the

Reg'd Boxer, Staunton and Watson Foster Papers

These Goods speak for themselves. See our Sample Books

FIHING TACKLE

Everything for a Fishing Trip

Rods, Lines, Leaders, Flies, Etc., Etc., in Large Varieties

N. E. Suddaby

Agent for Reach's Baseball Goods, Huyler's and Lowney's Chocolates, William's New Scale Pianos, Fishing Tackle

THE DISTRICT LEDGER

The Official Organ of District No. 18, U. M. W. of A.

Fernie, B. C., September 11th, 1909

News From the Camps

From our own Correspondents

COAL CREEK

A runaway occurred on the road between Coal Creek and Fernie on Saturday last. A team belonging to the Crows Nest Trading company bolted near the rock cut, the driver was thrown and the horses rushed at a mad pace, until brought up by a stump rather suddenly near the Fernie mile post. The driver was not much injured but one of the horses had its hip badly cut and blood was spurting out of an artery just above the fetlock. The driver is not a regular teamster but is just put on now an d then when there is extra work to do. We do not want to be harsh, but your correspondent witnessed the accident, and has not the slightest doubt but had a competent man been in charge the accident would not have happened. When the C. N. Trading Company has any extra work to do in future, it ought to engage a union teamster to do it. Credit is due to the Co-Operative store's teamster for the valuable assistance he rendered on the occasion.

Joe Combs from Michel and Tom Wilson from Coleman were welcome visitors to the Creek last week end.

Two well known Creek men returned to the old country some fifteen months ago, and while there both got married. Two other Creek men who are equally well known made a bet on this marriage question, the best of course being lost and won. The loser refused to pay until the men returned to this country. They have now done so and the bet was paid in full on Saturday, a great time being held in a certain house which lasted all night and was renewed the following evening.

The accident to little Albert Lawley which was reported in the columns of the Ledger last week, has created a lot of comment in reference to children playing on the platforms of the cars and about the mine yard around train time. There are people who prate about what parents should do; needless to say these people have no children of their own and consequently know exactly what parents ought to do. We do not believe that anyone knowingly or willingly allows their children to go into the mine yard, let alone got on the trains. People cannot always be watching their children for they have other duties to perform besides that one, and when we hear people preach about parents being neglectful it makes one feel sick. We regret the accident which has occurred and extend our sympathy to the parents. At the same time let every one of us be the guardians of these children and when we see them about the yard, pack them off home. This will be much better than lecturing others.

The Creek was deserted on Monday, a tremendous crowd going down on the special to Fernie, and were delighted with the day's proceedings. The parade was fine, and while we regret the break down of our own particular float, we are in hearty accord with the decision of the judges on the occasion. The meeting in the park was fine and Haywood's speech was the best ever. The sports were most enjoyable and the Trades and Labor unions are to be congratulated on the success they made of this, their first combined effort. Of course the Creek boys won the football game ——that was taken as a foregone conclusion.

We noticed that W. H. Evans was very despondent on Monday after the collapse of the miners' float. Billy had spent the better part of last week making preparations and worked hard on Friday and Saturday nights and all day Sunday getting things in shape, but "the best laid schemes of mice and men gang after agley," and Billy proved the truth of the quotation from Burns when the float collapsed in the front of the Coal Company's office. Perhaps this was the most realistic part of the scene portrayed. The miners had named their miniature mine No. 2, and those who know the history of that unfortunate mine can readily believe that the collapse is indicative of one of hte numerous bumps that has visited that mine and wrecked the workings. Mr. Evans, Mr. Dickenson, Mr. Bullen and Mr. Clarkson are to be commiserated with, as they labored hard to make their float one of the most attractive features of the parade.

Nicholas Smith, son of Jack Smith (Uncle) was removed to Fernie hospital last week suffering from an attack of typhoid fever. Up till the present no dangerous symptoms have developed and the lad is progressing as favorably as can be expected.

James McGechie, John Chesney and Alex. Adamson from Frank, Alta., spent the week end here visiting with friends.

Dan Oliver visited Hosmer on Monday accompanied by his wife. We are informed that Dan was twirler for the Hosmer side in their baseball game with Coleman.

Tom Jones, who has been time keeper at No. 5 mine for a lengthy period, has given in his notice and will quit work at the end of the present month. Mr. Jones contemplates a trip to the old country.

W. H. Evans paid another flying visit to Hosmer on Monday night, a business call being responsible. There must be something mighty important on down there.

Quite a number of Coal Creek people visited Hosmer on Monday and took in the Labor day sports.

Communicated: It has been freely rumored of late that No. 9 mine will close down shortly. We don't know what is in the rumor, but we are of the opinion that a grave mistake will be made if such action is taken. This seam of coal which is second only in quality to No. 2, has practically, just been tapped. A large field of coal is known to exist and from the opinion of old timers who are competent to judge this mine could be made the largest producer and most profitable mine in the camp. We do not know the principal reasons for changing the method of work from the long wall to the pillar and stall system, but we do know that the change has ruined the mine. We also venture to assert that should this mine be closed down the closure will not be permanent.

The many friends of Andrew Paton will regret to learn that he is in the Fernie hospital suffering from an attack of typhoid fever.

John Turner of Fernie will visit Coal Creek on Sunday for the purpose of putting those who are qualified on the voters list. As there is going to be an election this fall every name should be on.

For cleanliness and home cooking try Fairclough's boarding house, 179-180 Coal Creek, opp. football grounds.

FOOTBALL

Another well contested game in the first cup was played at Michel last Saturday. The Fernie club had got together a strong side and had high hopes of pulling off the game. They had secured the services of Lunn and Parnell, Coal Creek, and introduced a new forward.

Michel were also strongly represented, although they were without the services of Mason at back and Barnes forward. The vacancies were filled by capable substitutes.

Fernie won the toss and Millet kicked off. The opening exchanges favored Fernie and after five minutes play they opened the scoring through Kinnear. Michel improved as the game proceeded and scored twice before the interval. Kinnear for Fernie missed a penalty kick this half, his shot striking the upright and bouncing into the goal keeper's hands. Play was fast until the interval, but no further scoring took place. Half time Michel 2, Fernie 1.

The second half opened quietly and neither side could claim any decided advantage. As the teams warmed to their work play became more interesting, and some fine play was witnessed. Strong play by Michel defence prevented Fernie from becoming dangerous, Murray, Whitehouse and Weaver playing a sound game. Both sides added a goal this half, the Fernie team putting forth strenuous efforts to even up on the score, but failed and the whistle blew to the tune of Michel 3 Fernie 2.

Michel now meet Coleman in the second round and this game should be worth going a long way to see. The game will be played at Coleman and Michel being the present cupholders, will put forth a great effort to win. The Coleman club is stronger now than at any time during the season, and needless to say are very anxious to capture the cup, so that everything points to a great game, and an exciting tussle will be the outcome. The other game in the second round, which is really the semi-final, is between Frank and Hosmer.

The game is drawn for Frank today and we really do not see how Hosmer can win. In fact we think that the Frank club will have an easy passage into the finals, but who the other finalist will be we do not care to prophecy.

The venue for the final is now a question to be decided, and we think the claims of Fernie is a suitable centre should receive due consideration. We would like to see the game take place here and should the association decide on Fernie a bumper gate is assured.

COLEMAN

Audro Lukco is still doing good work in Coleman. Andro has a way of his own of knocking the Bulko union.

Still they come from the Bulko union to the United Mine Workers of America.

Harry Smith received the nomination for international board member at Lille and Coleman. The other nominations were Powell, President; Stubbs, vice-president, Carter financial secretary; Frodsham, sub-district board member.

Last Friday, Meadows, the Canadian Marathon runner, gave an exhibition race of four miles against eight of the Coleman boys, who ran in relays of a half mile each. Meadows made a great impression on the boys as a runner, only losing the race by about 3-5 of a mile, time 18 minutes, 40 seconds with one lap of 220 yards to go.

Mr. Samuel Turner and daughter, old timers in Coleman, arrived here from the coast on Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Griffiths of Lille, wife of the local secretary is spending a few days with Mrs. Smith.

Mr. Charles Phillips, formerly of Coleman passed through here on Saturday to Blaimore, where he expects to make his home.

The town was almost deserted on Labor day, the people dividing their time between Hosmer and Blairmore principally.

The Blairmore races were a success. Actress, a horse from Calgary, took the leading events in handy style.

Dr. Talbot, who was reported to be leaving for Seattle, has changed his mind and has decided to remain in Coleman.

The McGillvray Creek Coal Co. are still forging ahead. They have placed their new town Carbondale lots on the market, prices ranging from one to three hundred dollars. It is understood that the first buyers will have a chance to win a house on their lot free of expense.

Mr. Brovey, organizer for District 18 is in town assisting in organizing those who broke away from the U. M. W. of A.

Mr. James Darbyshire and wife of Michel were in town on Monday and Tuesday visiting with the old folks.

W. D. Haywood is expected in Coleman on Tuesday next. The people are all anxious to hear him and will no doubt give him a good reception.

The Coleman team was the only team in the tug of war at Hosmer.

Honest John Herron M. P. for this riding, was in Blairmore on Labor day. If the people of the district keep their eyes open they may get a chance to speak to him. It is worth while to find out if he has ever spoken in the interests of the mine workers at Ottawa.

The people of Coleman say: A few more nibbles at the eight hour law and it is gone.

It is reported that an organizer from down east is helping here with Bulko's union. We believe that he is needed.

Has Bulko still got the letter he was given by a mine manager in Edmonton saying that he (the manager) can't see why the U. M. W of A. should have him (Bulko) in their Union?

CARBONDALE THE NEW TOWN

Initial Sale of Town Lots Will Take Place on Saturday

One of the features of the initial sale of lots in the new town of Carbondale, Alberta, is the free return ticket offered by the McGillvray Creek Coal and Coke Company, Limited, to purchasers of lots in the town. This is unquestionably a very attractive feature by reason of permitting a purchaser to view the property he is buying as well as to see the great progress that is being made in the development of the company's coal mine. Approximately one hundred and twenty five men are being employed at the mine at the present time, and the erection of a steel tipple, powerhouse, and machine shop means that the company is going to be able to handle in the near future several hundred tons of coal daily, which will eventually be increased to as high as 4000 tons of coal per day. This means that Carbondale will be a good sized coal mining town having a payroll of substantial size, and insuring a growing and active community.

There is no reason why the town of Carbondale should not grow to be a good sized city. Through Pennsylvania there are many coal towns which have grown to a size of one hundred thousand people and more, and few if any, have a population of less than ten thousand.

If the coal towns through this part of the country do half as well, people who invest now in lots will have the opportunity of seeing their investment grow four fold before many years. Business lots especially seem to us to be a good investment at this time. Mercantile establishments must of necessity locate where miners have their homes, and values of real estate will increase proportionately. Carbondale is a new town but will no doubt rank as one of the best in the Crow's Nest Pass district in the near future.

The Adolph Lumber Co. at Baynes were forced through an accident to shut down their plant. The piston rod or something of that nature broke. They expect to have the break repaired and to be running again inside of a week.

Fernie Opera House

The Lyceum Concert Company

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To purchase just the goods you want now at considerably less than the regular prices. We have odds and ends in the following lines which we want to clear out before the season is entirely over. On some items the price is cut in half, while on others the reduction is smaller, but every line offered represents exceptional value.

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HARDWARE TINSMITHING PLUMBING

WOMAN CAUSES MURDER

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Sept. 7 I. N. Chapman, supervisor of the Huntingdon division of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, was shot down and fatally wounded by Earl Dudding, a leading business men of this city yesterday.

Some time ago Chapman's daughter who was employed in a department store owned by Dudding was arrested on a charge of theft. After arresting the girl Dudding refused to prosecute her.

It was alleged by friends of the girl that the charges were preferred by Dudding

A REVOLTING MURDER CASE

Dismembered Body of a Young Woman was seen in Creek

DETROIT, Sept. 9—Bloodless from the ruthless knife of a murderer and shrunken by several days immersion in the waters of Ecorse Creek the dismembered body of Miss Maybelle McMillan, 27 years old of Ann Arbor, Mich., lies in the county morgue, a pitiable exhibition of human brutality. The state has charitably drawn a shroud over the wasted human fragments so that curious spectators, who enter do not see that a portion of the lower part of the trunk of the unfortunate girl is still missing. While determined men are dragging Ecorse Creek night and day in the hope of discovering the remaining portion of the girl's body the police of Wayne and Mashtonawana counties and the police of Ann Arbor and Detroit are unfailing in a desperate endeavor to solve the mystery of Miss McMillan's murder.

Miss Martha Henning of 289 Cass avenue, Detroit, a former schoolmate of the McMillan girl, made the identification and after prolonged questioning of her, the officers left hurriedly for the university town, accompanied by Harry McMillan, brother of the dead girl.

Sheriff Gaston and his deputies refused to give out definitely the clue they were working on but most of the questions put to Miss Henning were concerning Mabelle's physical condition, as the mutilated body leads the authorities to believe the cutting was done by some one well acquainted with surgery.

Upon this point Miss Henning was unable to throw any light.

The county physician is now inclined to think that the girl was strangled to death before her legs arms and head were cut off.

The head and limbs were found sewed in the same kind of burlap bag as the one in which the trunk was found.

Following the identification, Miss Henning told how Maybelle had come to Detroit to visit her three years ago, Miss Henning is employed in a grocery store and during Miss McMillan's stay she kept on with her work. The last words of Maybelle to her were uttered two weeks ago Friday morning.

"If I am not here when you return to Detroit don't worry," said Maybelle, "for I am going over to see my cousin on Lilliberdge street and may remain there."

It has since been learned that the victim had never reached the home of her cousin. When she left Miss Henning's room she left all of her clothing except what she had on at the time. None of the clothing has been found.

Chief of Detectives McDonnell expressed himself as satisfied that the young woman could throw little light on the murder of her friend.

THE FOREST FIRES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

From the New York Sun of August 5, 1908.

The first impression we get from accounts of the forest fires that have destroyed Fernie, Michel, and other towns in British Columbia is that the district desolated by flames depended mainly upon the cutting of timber for its prosperity. While there were extensive forests in the mountains about Fernie they did not contain many of the trees most valued by lumbermen. These trees grow abundantly in the humid coast region of British Columbia—the Douglas or yellow fir, a giant that sometimes yields 25,000 feet of merchantable timber; the red cedar, of which the Indian makes canoes, and the settler builds his house, and which the mills turn into shingles; the yellow cypress, a very durable wood that is in even greater demand than the Douglas fir; the Western white pine, which thrives best in the rainy parts of the Coast range, and the Menzies spruce, the indispensable tree for the lumber dealer and the manufacturer of doors, window sashes, shelving and interior finishing.

The great forests of these trees lie along the coast and clothe its islands, but do not extend far into the interior. At the same time the trees mentioned are all found in limited numbers along the river valleys and upon the mountain slopes of eastern British Columbia, where Fernie was situated.

Fine specimens of the red cedar or giant arbor vitae occur in the Selkirk and Purcell ranges, as also of the hemlock or Alaska pine; but the useful tree that abounds most in eastern British Columbia is the Engelmann spruce, which attains a height of 150 feet.

It was in great demand by the constructors of the Canadian Pacific Ry. as they pushed their line across the mountain chains. Nevertheless the wholesale lumber dealers did not regard Fernie district as an important source of supply. The timber it produced was consumed on the spot and in Saskatchewan. If one could imagine a devastating forest fire in the coast district then the lumber men would be vastly concerned, but the precipitation is so great and frequent in that district that a similitude of the Fernie disaster may be regarded as impossible.

The coal interests of Canada view the march of the fires in eastern British Columbia with much more concern than the big lumber dealers do. Fernie was in the southwestern part of what is called the Alberta coal district which extends from the Lesser Slave Lake in latitude 56 to the international boundary line, and is 400 miles long by nearly 200 broad. About Fernie and Frank it is locally known as the Crows Nest Coal field.

The toilers among Fernie's population of 6000 were chiefly coal miners. On most of the maps published the place will not be found. It is on the Elk river, a branch of the Kootenay, and is 125 miles south of Banff, forty miles north of the international line, and eighty east of the Kootenay lake. Fernie will not have been visited by forest fires in vain. The disaster directs attention to the rapid development of the mineral wealth of the Canadian Rockies, where towns spring up in a night, as it were, to the confusion of the map maker.

Fernie will rise from its wood ashes a city of brick and stone, for capital will take no more chances with forest fires; and as the world learns of the progress and promise of a region where silver lead ores are to be found not far away from coal deposits and gold nuggets in the next county, its development will proceed with giant strides."

THE SENATOR'S TICKET

A newly elected senator was on his way to Washington. He was thinking great thinks when the conductor came into the car with his characteristic "Get your tickets ready" The senator then began to fumble in one pocket, then another. When the conductor came to him he was still on the search for his ticket.

"Did you have it when you go on?" inquired the conductor somewhat impatiently.

"Of course I did. This isn't my first trip."

"Well then you could not have lost it."

"Couldn't have lost it?" replied the irate politician. "H——ll, I lost a bass drum once."

VANCOUVER BRIDGE IS OPENED

Earl Grey Opens Granville Sreet Bridge--Lady Grey Assisted

VANCOUVER, Sept. 7—Earl Grey this morning opened for traffic the new $500,000 bridge over False Creek at Granville street, the first completed structure of the $2,000,000 bridge program of the city.

Lady Grey assisted in cutting the ribbons strung across the span. In the civic address mention was made of Earl Grey's faith in the province as shown through his purchase of a fruit ranch in the up country as well as his letter to the premier, praising without stint the beauties of the country in the vicinity of Windermere.

Replying to the address Earl Grey said that the advance made by Vancouver since his last visit in 1896 was such as would indicate that in the course of time the city would become one of the foremost in the entire empire.

He expressed hope for the establishment of the all red route which would bring British possessions closer together for their mutual benefit such a plan having great promise for Vancouver, which would be the Pacific port of the Dominion.

Referring to the high school cadets who acted as his escort in the parade Earl Grey strongly commended the organization, saying that as the future of the empire and imperial things rested upon youths it was necessary to train them in loyalty so that they might be able to make practical use of the training they received if the time of need ever came.

Lord Strathcona and party had a narrow escape from a serious accident during their recent visit to the upper country.

While near Vernon the party were entertained by being taken out in a tallyho on a drive about the surrounding country.

W. R. Megaw, former mayor of Vernon, was driving. The horses became frightened and got beyond the control of the driver. While going down a steep hill Mr. Megaw remembered a large stone at the foot, and to avoid the possibility of striking it he turned the team into a fence, overturning the tallyho.

All the members of the party were thrown out, Lord Strathcona escaping with slight bruises. Mr. Megaw was the worst injured of the party, his leg being broken.

FUR ROBBERY ATHABASCA LANDING

Theives Secure a $15,000 Bunch of Skins in Warehouse

EDMONTON, Sept. 9—A daring robbery, the first of any seriousness recorded in the north, of from $10,000 to $15,000 worth of furs, the property of Hislep and Nagle, stored in a warehouse at Athabasca Landing, took place during the latter part of last week. The authorities are at work on the case and Chief of Police Lancey and Detective Sergt. Brooks have gone north in a motor boat but so far as is known they have no trace of the thieves.

The furs stolen consist of three packs of miscellaneous furs, and 35 silver fox skins in a trunk. Silver fox skins alone are each worth from $300 to $400. The furs were brought down to the Landing some days ago and were being kept there preparatory to being shipped to Edmonton. They were in a storehouse into which an entrance was forced.

It is not definitely known what night the robbery took place as the goods had not been examined for some days before the discovery that they were missing was made. The thieves may have thus obtained several days start and it is possible that they are now some distance down the river toward Fort Murray.

This is the first robbery of any consequence that has been reported from the north.

Despite the fact that thousands of dollars worth of furs are transported yearly, and are frequently exposed to would be thieves, no instance is recorded of a similar case to the present one.

AN APPEAL FOR FUNDS.

Readers of the District Ledger know something of the heartless traffic in young girls for immoral purposes, carried on by abandoned wretches of both sexes, who do not scruple to traffic in guiltless and weak humanity. Hon. E. W. Sims of Chicago believes that there are not less than 5,000 foreign girls imported and sold into this traffic annually in the United States and Canada, and probably three or four times as many native born girls find their way into the same hopeless life of vice. And all to line the pockets of the wealthy traffickers in women.

Two comparatively poor women recently sent in each $5, the one to Rev. Dr. Carman and the other to the Rev. Dr. Shearer, president and secretary respectively of the Moral and Social Reform Council of Canada, which has undertaken the laudable and difficult task of fighting this horrible traffic.

This council is interdenominational and represents—The Church of England in Canada, the Methodist church in Canada, the Presbyterian church in Canada, the Baptist church in Canaad, the Congregational church in Canada, the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, the Dominion Grange and Farmers' association and the Salvation Army.

Are there not countless other women, as well as men, throughout Canada, who would esteem it a privilege to have a similar share in this humane and much needed work? If so, money may be sent to, and will be duly acknowledged by the treasurer, Mr. Henry Moyle, or the secretary, Rev. Dr. Shearer, either of whom may be addressed at 435 Confederation Life Building, Toronto. These gentlemen and those associated with them, are doing this work entirely without remuneration.

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When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk!

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Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Sunday School Suggestive Questions

¶ *On the Lesson by the Rev. Dr. Linscott for the International Newspaper Bible Study Club.*

SEPTEMBER 12 1909

Close of Paul's Third Missionary Journey.—Acts 21: 1-17.

Golden Text—The will of the Lord be done. Acts 21 14.

Verses 1-3—Where was Paul bound for?

Had Paul clearly received Divine instructions to go to Jerusalem or was he simply gratifying his own desires? (See Acts 20: 16, 22-23.)

If a devoted man has a longing to go to a place, or to do a thing, is it safe for him to conclude that the longing is of God?

Because there is danger involved in a journey or an enterprise, in connection with our religion should we allow our chivalry to be the incentive for us to undertake it?

Is there any ground for the opinion that good men have sometimes rushed unnecessarily into a great danger?

Verse 4. If Christians had to tarry in a town, should they hunt up the followers of Jesus?

If these disciples were told through the Spirit that Paul should not go up to Jerusalem why did he not heed them?

If there is no record that Paul had a direct call from God to go up to Jerusalem; would that, taken in connection with what these disciples said indicate that Paul was doing wrong in going?

Is there danger that good men may be led by pious impulses to do unwise things which they could be saved from if they waited to cool off, and to get the mind of God? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

If it should prove that Paul was wrong in going to Jerusalem, which finally led to his martyrdom, would that in any way lessen our respect for him or lessen his influence upon the world?

Verses 5-7—Should the children always be taken to church and to all religious gatherings?

Should a company of Christians when bidding good bye to one another on the wharf, or at the railway station feel as free to get down on their knees and pray as they do to stand and shake hands?

Why is it that Christians are not as willing to be seen talking to God or praying on the street, as they are to be talking to their fellows?

Verses 8-9—Who was Philip, and for what one thing is he distinguished in this gospel story?

Should Christian parents train their children from infancy to know God, to be skilful in prayer, in faith, and in good works?

Is there not a way for parents to train their children so that the promise can be realized with absolute certainty in Joel 2:28 "Your sons and your daughters shall prophesy."

Which is the most desirable to have a son or a daughter noted for spirituality, and soul saving or for money making?

Verses 11-12: Did this noted prophet Agabus (See Acts 11: 27-28) join with the rest of the saints in saying, that the Holy Spirit told them that Paul ought not to go to Jerusalem?

Is there any way to consistently suppose that both parties to this loving controversy were right?

Suppose Agabus and the others were right in persuading Paul not to go to Jerusalem, but that Paul still thought he ought to go, what would be Paul's duty in the circumstances?

If a good man says he has a message from God for us, are we under obligation to obey whether our consciences concur or not?

Verses 13-17—Can you recall in all history a greater example of fortitude and bravery than here displayed by Paul?

Lesson for Sunday, Sept. 19th. 1909 Review.

SEPT. 19 1909

Review

Golden Text for the Quarter.—So mightly grew the Word of God and pervailed.—Acts xix:20.

The following review can be used as a complete lesson in itself or as a review of the eleven preceding lessons.

The date and title of each lesson and where found, the Golden Text, and only one question from each lesson follow:

July 4—

Acts xv:36 to xvi:15 Paul's Second Missionary Journey—Antioch to Philippi. Golden Text Acts xvi:9. Come over to Macedonia and help us.

Verses 37-39—If a man shows lack of courage, or tact, or faithfulness, in one position, does that in any measure disqualify him from getting another, or from success when in another position?

July 11—

Acts xvi:16-40. Paul's Second Missionary Journey. The Philippian Jailer: Golden Text Acts xvi:31. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and Thou shalt be saved.

Verse 16—In what class do you put those who, knowingly, either directly or indirectly, profit by the sins of fallen women?

July 18:

Acts xvii: 1-15. Paul's Second Missionary Journey—Thessalonica and Berea. Golden Text: Psalm 110:11. Thy word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against thee.

Verse 2—Is it necessary for us to adopt all Paul's opinions, deductions, and prognostications, in order to be well pleasing to God?

July 25

Acts xvii:16-34. Paul's Second Missionary Journey—Athens. Golden Text: John iv:24. God is a Spirit, and they that worship him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

Verse 18—Which brings the more lasting happiness and develops the nobler character and why, the Epicurean philosophy, a life devoted to the pleasure of sense; or the Stoic, Christian philosophy, a life devoted to the service of others, and to self-denial? (This question must be answered in writing by members of the club.)

August 1

Acts xviii:1-22. Close of Paul's Second Missionary Journey. Golden Text John xvi:33. In the world ye have tribulation, but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

Verses 2-3—A goodly proportion of the membership of the church have the ability to preach; ought not this ability to be developed, thus giving to every local church several preachers who could divide the preaching between them, paying only one a salary, who would thus have plenty of time to act as pastor?

August 8

I Thess. v:12-24 Paul's Instructions to the Thessalonians. Golden Text: I Thess. v:15. See that none render evil for evil unto any man; but ever allow that which is good.

Verse 21—Can the real truth ever be a hurt to a true man, and should not such a man be as glad to change his opinions, when he finds he is wrong, as to change a worn out garment for a new one?

August 15

Acts xviii:23 to xix: 22—Paul's 3rd Missionary Journey—Ephesus. Golden Text: Acts xix:17, ho name of the Lord Jesus was magnified.

Verse 28—Why is it that God has conditioned all extension of human progress and betterment, including salvation itself, upon the zeal, ability and goodness of those who already enjoy its benefits?

August 22

Acts xix:23 to xx:1. Paul's Third Missionary Journey—The Riot in Ephesus. Golden Text, II Cor. xii:9. He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness.

Verses 23-27: When the general welfare of the people is injured by the business of the few, is it or not, the duty of the state to make such business illegal?

August 29

I Cor. xiii:13. Paul on Christian Love. Golden Text: I Cor. xiii:13. Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

Verses 4-7—Why is it that love tends to promote patience, politeness, kindness, gentleness, humility and every other virtue?

September 5

Acts xx:2-38: Paul's Third Missionary Journey: Farewells. Golden Text: Phil. iv:13. I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me.

Verses 7-12—Why is it that church members will listen, unwearied, for hours, to a political speech, and get tired of even a good sermon, if it lasts longer than thirty minutes?

September 12

Acts xxi:1-17. Close of Paul's Third Missionary Journey. Golden Text:—Acts xxi:14. The will of the Lord be done.

Verses 8-9— Should Christian parents train their children from infancy to know God, to be skilful in prayer, in faith and in good works?

Lesson for Sunday, September 26—Temperance Lessons 1 Cor. x 23-33.

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Bellevue No. 431—R. Livett.

Canmore Park Local 1387.—W. Angell.

Coleman, No. 2633—William Graham.

Carbonado No. 2688—James Hewitt.

Cardiff No. 2378—A. Hammond.

Cardiff No. 279—F. K. St. Amant

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Kenmare N.D. No. 2850—J. E. Lansberry.

Lethbridge No. 574—Mike Pilishak

Lille No. 1233—J. T Griffith

Maple Leaf No. 2829—J. Bonacci. (via Bellevue)

Merritt Local Union, No. 2627—Chas Brooks.

Michel No. 2334—Chas. Garner

Middlesboro 872—W. N. Reid

Passburg 2352—Miles Isitt.

Royal Collieries No. 2589—Charles Smith.

Roche Percee No. 2672—Lachlan McQuarrie.

Strathcona No. 2155—Allen Shaw

Tabor No. 102—Wm. Russell

Taber No. 1959—Wm. McClare.

Taylorton, No. 2648—H. Potter.

Woodpecker No. 2299.—William Lowe.

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NOTICE

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT

NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to the Creditors' Trust Deeds Act, 1901, and Amending Acts, Alexander A. Gillespie, carrying on business as a merchant in the city of Fernie, in the Province of British Columbia, did, on the 7th day of September, 1909, assign all his personal estate, credits and effects which may be seized and sold under execution to Cornelius E. Lyons of the said City of Fernie, accountant, for the benefit of his creditors.

And notice is hereby given that a meeting of the creditors of the said debtor will be held in the office of Messrs. Eckstein & McTaggart, Eckstein building, Fernie, B. C., on the 21st day of September, 1909, at the hour of four o'clock in the afternoon.

All persons having claims against the said debtor are required to forward particulars of the same, duly verified, to the assignee at Fernie, B. C., on or before the 9th day of October 1909.

And notice is hereby given that after that date the assignee will proceed to distribute the proceeds of the estate, having regard only to the claims of which he shall have received notice, and he will not be responsible for the assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose debt he shall not then have received notice.

Dated this 8th day of September, A. D. 1909.

Eckstein & McTaggart
Solicitors for the Assignee.

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Sophy of Kravonia

by

ANTHONY HOPE

Author of "The Prisoner of Zenda"

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"Marie Zerkovitch calls me! I must go at once," she said. "I expect monseigneur is awake." She hurried off, with a nod of farewell.

Dunstanbury stayed a little while on the wall, smoking a cigarette, and then went down into the street. The door of the guardhouse was shut. All was very quiet as he passed along to the market place, where the inn was situated. He went up to his room overlooking the street and, taking off his coat only, flung himself on the bed. He was minded thus to await Basil Williamson's return with news of the king, but the excitement of the day had wearied him. In ten minutes he was sound asleep.

He was aroused by Basil Williamson's hand on his shoulder. The young doctor, a slim built, dark, wiry fellow, looked very weary and sad.

"How has it gone?" asked Dunstanbury, sitting up.

"It's been a terrible night. I'm glad you've had some sleep. He awoke after an hour. The hemorrhage had set in again. I had to tell him it was a thousand to one against him. He sent for her and made me leave them alone together. There was only one other room, and I waited there with a little woman—a Mme. Zerkovitch—who cried terribly. Then he sent for Lukovitch, who seems to be the chief man in the place. Presently Lukovitch went away,

"It was monseigneur's wish. Let us avenge him! God hears me!"

and I went back to the king. I found him terribly exhausted. She was there, sitting by him and whispering to him now and then. She seemed calm. Presently Lukovitch came back. The Zerkovitches and the German man came too. They all came in—the king would not hear my objections—and with them came a priest. And then and there the king married her! She spoke to nobody except to me before the service began, and then she only said, 'Monseigneur wishes it.' I waited till the service was done, but I could hear no more. I went outside while they shrived him, but I was called back hurriedly. Then the end came very soon—in less than half an hour. He sent everybody away except her and me, and when I had done all that was possible I went as far off as I could into the corner of the room. I came back at a call from her just before he died. The man was looking extraordinarily happy, Dunstanbury."

"They were married?"

"Oh, yes. It's all right, I suppose—not that it seems to matter much now, does it? Put on your coat and come to the window. You'll see a sight you'll remember, I think."

Together they went to the window. The sun had risen from behind the mountains and flooded the city with light. The morning air was crisp and fragrant. The market place was thronged with people—men in line in front, women, girls and boys in a mass behind. They were all absolutely quiet and silent. Opposite where they were was a raised platform of wood, reached by steps from the ground. It was a rostrum for the use of those who sold goods by auction in the market. A board on trestles had been laid on this, and on the board was stretched the body of the king. At his feet stood Lukovitch. Behind were Max von Hollbrandt, Zerkovitch and Marie. At the king's head stood Sophy, and Peter Vassip knelt on the ground beside her. She stood like a statue, white and still, but Dunstanbury could see the red star glowing.

Lukovitch seemed to have been speaking, although the sound of his voice had not reached them through the closed window of the topmost room in the inn. He spoke again now—not loudly, but in a very clear voice.

"The king lies dead through treachery," he said. "In Slavna the German woman rules and her son and the men who killed the king. Will you have them to rule over you, men of Volseni?"

A shout of "No!" rang out, followed again by absolute silence. Lukovitch drew the curved sword that he wore and raised it in the air. All the armed men followed his example. The rest, with the women and young people, raised their right hands. It was their custom in calling Heaven to witness.

"God hears us!" said Lukovitch, and all the people repeated the words after him.

Dunstanbury whispered to Basil, "Do they mean to fight?" An eagerness stirred in his voice.

"Listen! He's speaking again."

"Whom, then, will you have for your king, men of Volseni?" asked Lukovitch. "There is one on whose finger the king has put the silver ring of the bailiffs of Volseni. With his own hand he set it there before he died—he set it there when he made her his queen, as you have heard. Will you have the bailiff of Volseni for your king?"

A great shout of "Yes!" answered him.

"Will you have Sophia for your king?"

"Sophia for our king!" they cried.

Lukovitch raised his sword again. All raised swords or hands. The solemn words "God hears us!" were spoken from every mouth. Lukovitch turned to Sophy and handed his drawn sword to her. She took it. Then she knelt down and kissed the king's lips. Rising to her feet again, she stood for a moment silent, looking over the thronged market square. Yet she seemed hardly to see. Her eyes were vacant. At last she raised the sword to her lips, kissed it, and then held it high in the air.

"It was monseigneur's wish. Let us avenge him! God hears me!"

"God hears you!" came all the voices.

The ceremony was finished. Six men took up the board on which the king lay, carried it down from the rostrum and along the street to the guardhouse. Sophy followed, and her friends walked after her. Still she seemed as though in a dream. Her voice had sounded absent, almost unconscious. She was pale as death save for the red star.

Following her dead, she passed out of sight. Immediately the crowd began to disperse, though most of the men with arms gathered around Lukovitch and seemed to await his orders.

Basil Williamson moved away from the window, with a heavy sigh and a gesture of dejection.

"I wish we could get her safe out of it," he said. "Isn't it wonderful, her being here?"

"Yes, but I'd forgotten that." Dunstanbury was still by the window. He had been thinking that his service now would not be to monseigneur. Yet no doubt Basil had mentioned the wisest form of service. Sophy's own few words—the words for which she cited Heaven's witness—hinted at another.

But Basil had recalled his mind to the marvel. Moved as he had been by his talk with Sophy and even more by the scene which had just been enacted before his eyes, his face lit up with a smile as he looked across to Basil.

"Yes, old fellow—wonderful! Sophy Grouch! Queen of Kravonia! It beats Macbeth hollow!"

"It's pretty nearly as dreary," said Basil, with a discontented grunt.

"I find it pretty nearly as exciting," Dunstanbury said, "and I hope for a happier ending. Meanwhile"—he buckled the leather belt which held his revolver around his waist—"I'm for some breakfast, and then I shall go and ask that tall fellow who did all the talking if there's anything I can do for King Sophia. By Jove, wouldn't Cousin Meg open her eyes?"

"You'll end by getting yourself stuck up against the wall and shot," Basil grumbled.

"If I do I'm quite sure of one thing, old fellow—and that is that your wooden old mug will be next in the line or thereabouts."

"I say, Dunstanbury, I wish I could have saved him!"

"So do I. Did you notice her face?"

Williamson gave a scornful toss of his head.

"Well, yes, I was an ass to ask that!" Dunstanbury admitted candidly. It would certainly not have been easy to avoid noticing Sophy's face.

At 6 o'clock that morning Max von Hollbrandt took horse for Slavna. His diplomatic character at once made it proper for him to rejoin his legation and enabled him to act as a messenger with safety to himself. He carried the tidings of the death of the king and of the proclamation—of Sophy. There was no concealment. Volseni's defiance to Slavna was open and avowed. Volseni held that there was no true Stefanovitch left and cited the will of the last of the royal house as warrant for its choice. The gauntlet was thrown down with a royal air.

It was well for Max to get back to his post. The diplomatists in Slavna and their chiefs at home were soon to be busy with the affairs of Kravonia. Mistitch had struck at the life of even more than his king—that was to become evident before many days had passed.

Chapter Twenty-nine

IT is permissible to turn with some relief, although of a kind more congenial to the cynic than the admirer of humanity, from the tragedy of love in Volseni to the comedy of politics which began to develop itself in Slavna from the hour of the proclamation of young Alexis.

The first result of this auspicious event, following so closely on the issue of Captain Mistitch's expedition, was to give all the diplomatists bad colds. Some took to their beds, others went *for a change of air, but one and all had* such colds as would certainly prevent them from accepting royal invitations or being present at state functions. Young Alexis had a cold, too, and was consequently unable to issue royal invitations or take his part in state functions. Countess Ellenburg was even more affected—she had lumbago—and even General Stenovics was advised to keep quite quiet for a few days.

Only Colonel Stafnitz's health seemed proof against the prevailing epidemic. He was constantly to be seen about, very busy at the barracks, very busy at Suleiman's tower, very gay and cheerful on the terrace of the Hotel de Paris, but then he, of course, had been in no way responsible for recent events. He was a soldier and had only obeyed orders. Naturally his health was less affected. He was, in fact, in very good temper except when he touched on poor Captain Hercules' blundering, violent ways. "Not the man for a delicate mission," he said decisively to Captain Markart. The captain forbore to remind him how it was that Mistitch had been sent on one. The way in which the colonel expressed his opinion made it clear that such a reminder would not be welcome.

The coterie which had engineered the revolution was set at sixes and sevens by its success. The destruction of their common enemy was also the removal of their common interest. Sophy at Volseni did not seem a peril real enough or near enough to bind them together. Countess Ellenburg wanted to be regent. Stenovics was for a council, with himself in the chair. Stafnitz thought himself the obvious man to be commandant of Slavna. Stenovics would have agreed—only it was necessary to keep an eye on Volseni! Now, if he were to be commandant, while the colonel took the field with a small, but picked, force! The colonel screwed up his mouth at that. "Make Praslok your headquarters and you'll soon bring the sheepskins to their senses," Stenovics advised insidiously. Stafnitz preferred headquarters at Suleiman's tower! He was not sure that coming back from Praslok with a small force, however picked, would be quite as easy as going there.

In the back of both men's minds there was a bit of news which had just come to hand. The big guns had been delivered and were on their way to Slavna, coming down the Krath in barges. They were consigned to the commandant. Who was that important officer now to be?

When thieves fall out honest men come by their own. The venerable saying involves one postulate—that there shall be honest men to do it. In high places in Slavna this seemed to be a difficulty, and it is not so certain that Kravonia's two great neighbors to east and west quite filled the gap. These powers were exchanging views now. They were mightily shocked at the way Kravonia had been going on. Their ministers had worse colds than any of the other ministers, and their press had a great deal to say about civilization and such like topics. Kravonia was a rich country, and its geographical position was important. The history of the world seems to show that the standard of civilization and morality demanded of a country depends largely on its richness and the importance of its geographical position.

The neighbor on the west had plenty of mountains, but wanted some fertile plains. The neighbor on the east had fertile plains adjacent to the Kravonian frontier and would like to hold the mountain line as a protection to them. A farseeing statesman would have discerned how important correct behavior was to the interests of Kravonia! The great neighbors began to move in the matter, but they moved slowly. They had to see that their own keen sense of morality was not opposed to the keen sense of morality of other great nations. The right to feel specially outraged is a matter for diplomatic negotiations, often, no doubt, of great delicacy.

So in the meantime Slavna was left to its own devices for a little longer—to amuse itself in its light hearted, unremorseful, extremely unconscientious way, and to frown and shake a distant fist at grim, gray, sad little Volseni in the hills. With the stern and faithful band who mourned the dead prince neither Stenovics nor Stafnitz seemed for the moment inclined to try conclusions, though each would have been glad to see the other undertake the enterprise. In a military regard, moreover, they were right. The obvious thing, if Sophy still held out, was to wait for the big guns. When once these were in position the old battlements of Volseni could stand scarcely longer than the walls of Jericho. And the guns were at the head of navigation on the Krath now, waiting for an escort to convoy them to Slavna. Max von Hollbrandt—too insignificant a person to feel called upon to have a cold—moved about Slavna much amused with the situation and highly gratified that the fruit which the coterie had plucked looked like turning bitter in their mouths.

Within the palace on the river bank young Alexis was strutting his brief hour vastly pleased, but Countess Ellenburg was at her prayers again, praying rather indiscriminately against everybody who might be dangerous—against Sophy at Volseni, against the big neighbors, whose designs began to be whispered; against Stenovics, who was fighting so hard for himself that he gave little heed to her or to her dignity; against Stafnitz, who might leave her the dignity, such as it was, but certainly, if he established his own supremacy, would not leave her a shred of power. Perhaps there were spectors also against whose accusing shades she raised her petition—the man she had deluded, the man she had helped to kill—but that theme seems too dark for the comedy of Slavna in these days. The most practical step she took, so far as this world goes, was to send a very solid sum of money to a bank in Dresden. It was not the first remittance she had made from Slavna.

Matters stood thus—young Alexis having been on the throne in Slavna and Sophy in Volseni for one week—when Lepage ventured out from Zerkovitch's sheltering roof. He had suffered from a chill by no means purely diplomatic; but, apart from that, he had been in no hurry to show himself. He feared to see Rastatz's rat face peering for him. But all was quiet. Sterkoff and Rastatz were busy with their colonel in Suleiman's tower. In fact, nobody took any notice of Lepage. His secret, once so vital, was now gossip of the market place. He was secure, but he was also out of a situation.

He walked somewhat forlornly into St. Michael's square, and, as luck would have it—Lepage thought it very bad luck—the first man he ran against was Captain Markart. Uneasy in his conscience, Lepage tried to evade the encounter, but the captain was of another

(To be continued.)

A social reform can very well be in accord with the interests of the ruling class.

It may for the moment leave their social domination untouched, or under certain circumstances, can even materially strengthen it. Social revolution, on the contrary, is from the first incompatible with the interests of the ruling classes, since under all circumstances it signifies annihilation of their power.—Karl Kautsky in the Social Revolution.

REV. KINNEY ASCENDS ROBSON

Canadian Methodist Minister Scales Rockies Highest Peak

The highest and hitherto unassailable peak of the Rockies—Mount Robson, has been conquered by a Canadian climber, Rev. George Kinney, a Methodist minister of Victoria B.C., according to a telegram received from him by Mr. Donald McTavish of the Alpine club of Canada, this morning. Mr. Kinney wires that he accomplished the remarkable feat unaided on August 13 and that he has authentic proofs of his ascent.

Mount Robson is approximately 14,000 feet in height and is situated on the line of the G. T. P. in the Yellowhead Pass.

Mr. Kinney started three months ago to climb Mount Robson and as nothing had been heard from him and as he had started out alone it was feared that he had perished. There were grounds for these fears too as he says in his telegram that for two weeks he was starving. Mr. Kinney is noted for his mountain climbing feats, as he has scaled the heights of Mount Stephen and several other famous peaks.

The ascent of Mount Robson has been attempted many times but it remained for Mr. Kinney to successfully accomplish the feat.

Prof. Coleman of Toronto university, essayed it twice, once in 1907, and once in 1908, but failed both times.

A party of distinguished British scientists, including Messrs. Amery, Mumm and Hastings and Dr. Tempest Anderson, the last mentioned being an authority on volcanoes, who became famous in connection with his researches at Mount Pelee, is even now at Mount Robson trying to reach the summit.

Amery belongs to the staff of the London Times, while Mumm won his fame as a Himalaya explorer. Hastings was with Geoffery Mummery at the time when the latter lost his life on Nanga Parbat in the Himalayas in India.

The Amery party left Edmonton early in August but no word has been received as to their attempt.

Mr. Kinney is expected to arrive in Calgary from Edmonton tonight or tomorrow and members of the Alpine club will meet in Mr. McTavish's office to arrange for a suitable reception in honor of his achievement. —Calgary News.

TOWN WIPED OUT

Hardly a Trace Left of Former Mexican Community

MEXICO CITY, Sept 8—Word was received here last night that the destruction of Soto La Marina, a town in the state of Tamaulapis, was so complete that the whole place has entirely disappeared with the exception of a few church towers that project above the surface of a veritable sea. No one has been able to get closer than a league from where the town once stood.

From this point rescue parties have noticed tents on one side of the hill the only evidence of life now remaining.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

SUMMER REDUCTIONS

PRICES IN OUR ENTIRE STOCK

We will offer our entire stock to the public consisting of the most up to date Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Underwear, Etc. Everything for men to wear. The very best and up to date suits

Formerly Selling for $10.00, $15.00 and $18.00
Now Selling for $5.00, $7.50 and $10.50

If you buy our shoes, the Famous Brand and the latest styles you can save from 25 to 35 per cent. Overalls and Workingmen's Shirts at reduced prices. Give us a trial and you will always be satisfied

KEFOURY BROTHERS

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Cranbrook.

	August 28 Bid	Asked
Aurora Con.		.25
Nipissing	10.50	10.75
B. C. Am. Coal	.2½	.03
B. C. Copper	7.00	7.20
Can. Gold fields	.05	.05½
Can. Marconi	1.00	1.75
Con. Smelters	85.00	92.00
Diamond Coal	.55	.58
Diam. Vale Coal	.03½	.09¼
Int. Coal	.75	.80
McGillivray	.25	
North Star	.07	.7½
Nugget gold mine		.07¼
Rambler Cariboo	.10	.12
Royal Collieries	.24	.28
Society Girl		.25
Western Oil pfd.	2.25	4.00
Western Oil, ord.	2.85	2.50
Veteran war scrip	500.00	550.00

NOTICE

The public are hereby notified not to pay any monies, cash, checks, or drafts for anyone on our account except to a regular chartered bank.

Vancouver Scale and Butcher Supply Company, Stimpson Computing Scale Co. 21-3t

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE OF CLIMBER

Slipped Over Precipice Falling 500 Feet Without Hurt

ABERDEEN, Wash., Sept. 9—Plunging headlong down the rocky side of a mountain in the Olympic range, near Lake Cushman and with his unconscious body bounding from crag to crag for a distance of fully 500 feet, and escaping without a broken bone, is the experience that befell a man named Baker of this city.

In company with several others, from this city Mr. Baker climbed the mountain, Ya. About 4 o'clock this party started down and had gone but a few steps when Baker lost his footing and plunged over a precipice before the horrified eyes of his wife and others of the party.

How he came to fall he does not know but he was rendered unconscious and in this condition his body rolled down the mountain until it finally caught in a bunch of bushes a long distance below.

There he lay until found by W. J. Palmerston who fully expected to find Baker dead. With the application of snow and ice Baker was revived and after a time walked to camp. It was found necessary to take stitches in tch scalp wounds and Baker's body is literally pulp from head to foot.

PA PUDDINHEAD

BY J. P. COLLINS

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For Sale: A new Goldie & McCulloch safe. Apply to L. P. Eckstein.

For sale, 5 milk cows. Apply to G. Morley, Cokato.

Wanted: An experienced girl for general housework. Apply Mrs. A. B. Trites, Howland avenue.

LOCAL NEWS

Fishing tackle outfits at Suddaby's.

R. S. Garrett of Cranbrook was in town Wednesday evening.

If you are a particular smoker get your smokes at Ingram's.

Get in the game—big furniture sale now on at the Trites-Wood Co.

Baseball, football and tennis outfits at Suddaby's.

A. P. Bailey was up from Baynes this week visiting old friends.

Window shades; the price is too small to mention at Trites-Wood Co.

Don't forget to ask for Michel beer—the best beer made.

Geo. Taschereau left on Thursday for Vancouver to resume his studies for law.

If you want the best—call for Elk Valley beer.

Refrigerators, the kind that they use at the equator, from $9 up at Trites-Wood Co.

Miss Florence Davis returned to Columbia college, Westminster Thursday to resume her studies.

Try a case of Elk Valley Bottled beer. $2.50 per dozen delivered. Phone 79.

Mr. Thompson, the boy preacher of Rossland, will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church tomorrow.

Beef, mutton, pork, veal, hams, bacon, lard, etc., only of the very best. Phone 41.

Miss Eleanor Bookwater of Couer d'Alene, Idaho, is visiting in the city the guest of Mrs. T. H. Whelan.

Elk Valley beer popularity known as Michel, always on top at the leading hotels.

Finest in the land—Ingram's bath room.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lowe have returned to the city after an extended trip to the east.

Ahem, have you tasted Michel beer? Isn't it good?

It's up to you. We are here to save you money in furniture and stoves. The Trites Wood Co.

Quite a number from here took in the sports at Hosmer and Michel on Labor day.

No place in town just like it. Ingram's pool room.

The Misses Tutty are at present laid up with typhoid fever. We hope for their speedy recovery.

When thirsty nothing but Michel beer for me.

Charles Hilchie left for Brandon last night as he got word to the effect that his wife was very sick.

For a good comfortable smoke get Dorenbecker's brands. They are home product.

Mr. Bert Whimster and sister Miss Muriel, left on Tuesday morning's Flyer for Seattle where they will spend two weeks.

Clearing up sale at Whimster and Company's to make room for new stock arriving.

Tommy Mazzanobile has returned from Hosmer and is now located on Pellatt avenue at the corner of Jaffray street.

The annual shoot of the Kootenay Rifles will be held on September 26. There are a number of trophies to be competed for.

D. C. Corbin passed through our city on Thursday in his private car Moyie. He expressed surprise at our rapid advancement.

For cleanliness and home cooking try Fairclough's boarding house, 179-180 Coal Creek, opp. football grounds.

Sunday Sept. 12, there will be an Oddfellows excursion to Elko. A special train will leave at 9.15. All Oddfellows, Rebekas and friends invited.

We regret to state that through an error we blamed the Michel Reporter for an item that did not appear in its columns. We are sorry for the error, and retract the erroneous remark.

After the summer vacation the Epworth league of the Methodist church re-opens next Monday night and the opening night will take the form of a social to which all members and friends are invited.

Don't forget the opening social of the Epworth league next Monday at 8 o'clock in the Methodist church. All members and friends are invited. A splendid program and refreshments are arranged.

A slight fire occurred at the Waldorf this week. The fire was just the cribbing of the chimney burning out, but called out a large crowd. The brigade as usual made a very fast turnout.

W. Skinner has resigned the position of manager of the Weekly Okanagan, and has been succeeded as manager and editor by T. T. Johns, of Calgary.—Printer and Publisher.

A sample order of Elk Valley bottled beer will convince you of the superiority over all others. $2.50 per doz. delivered at your door. Call up phone 79 and we will do the rest.

For ladies and gents' cleaning, pressing and repairing go to Bill the Nifty Tailor. Will Seccombe's old stand. Ladies' work a specialty. Give us a trial.

Hosmer and a combined team picked from the Coal Company and Scouts will play ball at Elko on Sunday. This is bound to be a good game. See hand bills for particulars.

The K. P.'s of Fernie have certainly a fine lodge room and have just laid some beautiful carpets, as well as furnishing the reading room in a very appropriate manner.

The G. N. are building a sidewalk crossing over the tracks on Cox St. It is a pity the city could not get a subway at this point as there is a large amount of traffic here.

"Mouse" Baxter, a well known pro. ball player in these parts, is out after $10,000 from a railway company for injuries received in a wreck which put him out of the game.

L. T. Smith, made a flying trip to Alberta on Saturday to have a look at his 160 acre wheat crop. Les says he is well pleased with the result, and that the bumper crops of Alberta mean prosperous times for the Alberta farmers.

A two roomed house, stoves, beds, and cooking utensils for sale cheap.—Apply C. Hammelsvang, opposite Kennedy and Mangan's lumber yard, Victoria avenue.

The friends of A. A. Gillespie will regret to hear of his assignment. The combination of circumstances under which he has been working since his partnership ceased with Lockhart, has been too heavy and these followed by the fire, made it impossible for him to keep afloat. We join in wishing him better success in future.

The Esther Rebekas of Fernie were at home to their friends on Thursday evening in the K. P. hall and a pleasant evening was passed. Vocal and instrumental music, together with games, formed part of the programme, after which light lunch was served. A dance lasting till 12.30 brought to a *close a very enjoyable evening.*

Jep Scott and Dad Ross started out last week to round up the remainder of the big game in B. C. They stalked right into the wood and right out again. They saw wild Indians who were going to eat the pair alive, but they were bought off by a half interest in the suit that Jep Scott got for being the big swatter of the city league (nit.) Dad Ross set a big bush on fire to drive the game out, but they ran the other way. Great business this big game hunting don't it?

As intimated briefly in last week's Ledger a wreck of some dimensions occurred on the Great Northern last Saturday at the West Fernie end of their bridge across the Elk. A sun kink is the reason given for the trouble. The intense heat of the sun on rails in exposed places causes them to expand and where no allowance has been made for this, the rails buckle up and bend in consequence. The engine and several cars of a freight going out of Fernie got safely over the rail in question, but five cars, all loaded with coal, came to grief in a very decided manner, being thrown around in such confusion as to render them, with the exception of the trucks and part of the iron work, fit only for the scrap heap. A large force of men were engaged on Saturday afternoon in an effort to clear the track, which had been torn to pieces, but little or no progress was made until the arrival of the travelling derrick, which soon put things right. Spectators say that a brakeman was on one of the cars which was smashed but at the first wobble he made good his escape to the rear end of the train. Had the freight not gone out first, the one o'clock passenger would doubtless have had the trouble to contend with, possibly with more serious results.

NOTICE

A meeting of the Fernie Philharmonic society will be held on Tuesday evening, Sept. 14 at 8 o'clock in the Mayor's office, city hall, for the purpose of organizing the Philharmonic society. It is hoped that all old members will again join the society this season, and bring as many of their friends as possible. Already several good new voices have been secured, and the success of the coming winter's work is assured.

R. R. Webb
Secretary.

VEGETABLES AND FRUIT

Nice and Fresh in This Morning

Onions, Radishes, Cucumbers, Lettuce, Rhubarb, Strawberries, Oranges and Bananas

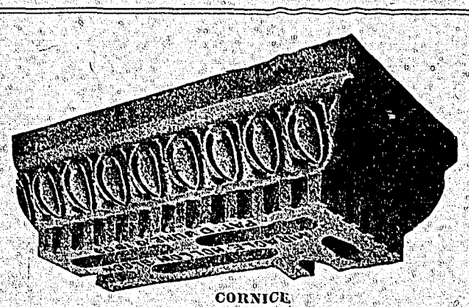
W. J. BLUNDELL Give us a call

Fernie Cartage & Construction Co.

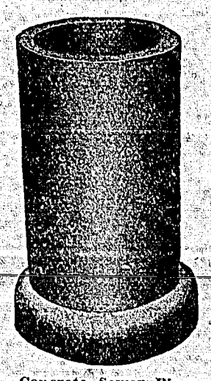
The Fernie Cartage & Construction Co. beg to inform the citizens of Fernie they are prepared to carry out all classes of work. Heavy Draying, Excavating, Building and Concreting a speciality. Estimates given on all Contract work. All work guaranteed satisfactory.

O. N. ROSS, Sole Proprietor

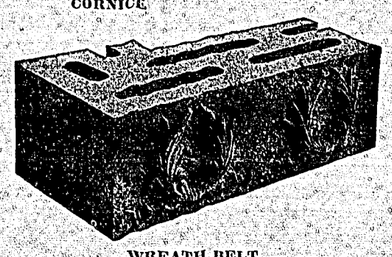
Western Can. Pressed Stone & Concrete Sewer Pipe Co.



CORNICE



Concrete Sewer Pipe



WREATH BELT

4 in. sewer Pipe, per foot 20c
8 in. sewer pipe, per foot 45c
12 in. sewer pipe, per foot 75c

W. M. Dicken, Mgr.
P. O. Box 246 Fernie, B. C.

TRITES-WOOD Company, Ltd.

Big Removal Sale Still on Reductions in Every Line

Trites-Wood Co., Ltd.

NOTICE The First Sale of Lots in the New Town of **NOTICE**

CARBONDALE, Alta.

Will be held in

Coleman, Saturday, Sept. 11th, 1909

and continue for three days. Better be there on the opening day of sale

The Free Railroad Fare Offer: BUY YOUR TICKET TO COLEMAN, ALTA., AND RETURN, PROCURE A RECEIPT FROM TICKET AGENT FOR AMOUNT PAID AND WE WILL ACCEPT IT AS PART PAYMENT ON ANY CARBONDALE LOT YOU MAY PURCHASE.

LOTS $100.00 AND UPWARDS **CARBONDALE** SOLD ON VERY EASY TERMS

Is the Headquarters of the McGillivray Creek Coal & Coke Company, Limited, Mines and Coke Ovens

"The Pay Roll Town of the Crow's Nest Pass"

Values Bid Fair to Double in a very short time
Lots may now be purchased at original prices and on Easy Terms

Unusual Opportunities Offering for
General Store, Hardware Store, Drug Store, Grocery Blacksmith Shop and other Mercantile Establisments

Builders and investors will find this an unusual opportunity for the investment of a small sum or the construction of homes for miners for rental purposes. Lots may be purchased now on easy terms from the Townsite Company an drelisted at an advance in price should the purchaser so desire. Price list furnished upon request.

SHARP & IRVINE COMPANY, SPOKANE, WASH.