The Standard.

Vol. V, No. 22—Established 1911 VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1916 Price Five Cents

Canada's Blood Brotherhood Will Demand Political Honesty

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Not Expediency, But Right Must Rule

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

SOME four weeks ago it was suggested in these columns that Premier Borden would strengthen his cabinet immensely if he eliminated the King Pin of Politicians, the Hon. Robert Rogers, Minister of Public Works, and the Master of Tacticlessness, the Hon. Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia. Certain happenings since then have surely made it necessary for the premier to insist on the resignation of the first at any rate, even if the second is allowed to prove his disabilities at the expense of his abilities. For the Hon. Robert Rogers in his amazing attempt to prejudice the finding of the Royal Commission enquiring into the manner in which the Manitoba Agricultural Buildings was constructed, brought the whole judiciary of Canada into contempt. Whether he was right or wrong in his contention that no judge has a right to sit as chairman of a commission and receive payment for so doing, does not matter. If Judge Galt is wrong, it is a matter for the Minister of Justice to attend to, although it might be perfectly correct for the Hon. Robert Rogers privately to bring the matter to the notice of the Minister of Justice. But for the Minister of Public Works to stand up in the court and state that he himself had recommended Judge Galt to the bench and therefore felt it his duty to make public comment on the manner in which Judge Galt was acting on the commission, is the grossest impertinence. In fact Mr. Rogers' whole statement, especially the one issued to the press when he was leaving Winnipeg, was so obviously made with a view to prejudicing the finding of the commission, that it was the Hon. Robert Rogers, not his editors and reporters on the Winnipeg TELEGRAM, who seems to have been guilty of contempt of court. Presumably Mr. Rogers, who prides himself on the extreme astuteness of his political manipulations, believed that at last the evidence had been too clearly established against him and felt that his only resource was to try and iscredit the chairman of the commission.

POLITICS THE GREAT GAME

If the evidence of the contractor is to be believed, it certainly would seem to any ordinary citizen that Mr. Rogers had been "caught with the goods." Of course, as Mr. Rogers says, the transaction took place some time ago, and he cannot remember the details. To assert, as the contractor asserted, that Mr. Rogers should have suggested political contributions and a higher tender to allow for such contributions, seems incredible—to Mr. Rogers. He seemed highly indignant that such a thing should be deemed possible, which must have made the court smile.

Mr. Rogers is one of the most charming, genial, generous, and astute men in Canada, to those whom he likes. But he only understands politics from one point of view. To him they are a great game, the expenses of which have to be paid by someone. Presumably as the contractors who desire government business are supposed to make a profit out of the business, there is no reason, to such men as Mr. Rogers, why they should not contribute to the political funds of the party which is able to award them contracts. If they have not allowed for such a contribution the raising of the tender by a few thousands is natural enough—that is to the politician who only knows that kind of politics, the politics of patronage and pilfering of the public. Mr. Rogers was supposed to hold all Manitoba in his pocket for the Conservatives, and until the Parliament Buildings scandal came up, he did so. But the party he represents so ably, as far as patronage is concerned, received not only an upper cut but a solar plexus blow over that inquiry, with the result that the Hon. Robert Rogers does not have the same kudos, even although he has the same excellent department of public works under his control. The further inquiry into the Agricultural Building seems to have brought patronage a little more home to Mr. Rogers, and, in consequence, there is an, as yet, unvoiced sentiment all over Canada that this charming, genial, delightful person, whose political morals are no longer fashionable, should resign.

SOILED GOODS

But this sentiment which was almost intangible, at any rate before Mr. Rogers made this appalling blunder, which in tactlessness almost equals the effusions of the Hon. Sam Hughes, will surely take shape now and be voiced by his own party and his own colleagues. Surely they can see the writing on the wall. Surely while there is yet time Premier Borden will act. Surely Canada is not to lose the services of such stalwarts as the premier himself, and some of the members of his cabinet such as the Right Hon. Sir George E. Foster, the Hon. Martin Burrell, and the Hon. Sir Thomas White. Are the Rogers' and Hughes' of this country for ever going to destroy the reputations and chances of such excellent administrators as the others have proved themselves to be. No government would desire better men. Even the opposition will admit that the handling of the finances of the Dominion have been masterly under the aegis of Sir Thomas White. The Minister of Agriculture, the Hon. Martin Burrell is immensely liked by everybody with whom he comes in contact. Not only is he an excellent administrator, but he is a kindly, charming man, whose abilities have been proved time and again owing to the immense responsibilities thrown upon his department during the war. Does any one deny the sterling patriotism, the sound Imperialism and the sane vision of Sir George Foster? As Minister of Trade and Commerce he has made an enviable record for himself, and his eloquence and oratorical powers are well known. There are others in Sir Robert Borden's cabinet who have proved themselves good ministers. Is Sir Robert Borden going to allow the government which all Canada hailed with such enthusiasm in September 1911 to be killed by the poison of patronage, just because it contains men of the old political style like Rogers and Hughes? Does a good business man keep soiled goods in his shop windows as a contrast to the excellence of his other material?

THE ROARING CATARACTS

The importance of this question is far greater than many people are willing to admit. Most people take their politics like other evils, as being sufficient for the day. But these are great and glorious days when nothing is sufficient for the day, when the whole world is astir with new issues, when kingdoms and nations are being riven, old ideas are dying from sheer inanition, and new ideals rushing headong to the test of life. Life is plunging down the long canyons of conventionality with a roar and surging power which sweeps all obstruction aside. On this continent we still cling blindly to the customary ledges on which we have always taken refuge and where we have always found shelter whenever life seemed likely to prove a little restless for a time. Life has never yet swept those ledges within our memory; it has never disturbed our equanimity, though God knows it has destroyed much at all times. Still destruction as a rule has been gradual, and we have been able to shrug our shoulders and remain supinely aloof, feeling rather hurt if we even got splashed by the ripping waters tearing along below us. Now we are called upon to fight for our lives, to plunge into those seething waters and battle with them. To our astonishment they stimulate rather than crush us. They are inspiring in their strength and call forth the best in man to battle with them. But what sort of battle can we make if we have men like the Rogers', Hughes', Bowsers', Olivers' or Pugsleys for our leaders? Can they help us in the days we have to face? Can they elucidate our problems, or even deal with them?

WE CANNOT ESCAPE THE AFTERMATH

For while we have escaped the terrors of the war as a nation, while our homes are intact and our women folk unscarred, while our economic and financial standing has improved, we cannot escape the aftermath. We cannot escape from the problems which war will bring in its train, from the financial responsibilities and burdens, from the immensity and the complexity of these problems. To shut our ears and eyes and pretend all is well would be fatal. It is cowardly to shirk the future—as cowardly as the political neutrality of President Wilson with his "Too proud to fight" attitude. The United States under the Wilson regime is shutting its ears and eyes to the future and trusting to luck to find the most comfortable solution of its problems. Comfortable—that is the word which really sums up the whole attitude of some people. Anything for comfort, anything as long as their own bodies are warm and they can have their three square meals a day. If they are satisfied with their position—the rest of the world can hang for all they care. The whole of the United States is permeated with that attitude of indifference to anything which does not disturb its comfort. The war disturbed the comfort of Canada and fortunately, being young and lusty, the great mass of the people threw off their indifference and positively jumped to arms. And by the grace of that enthusiastic response Canada was shriven and today the people of Canada are insistive that the past is past and the future alone is worth while. The problems of the future are the problems which stir men's blood. What are we going to do with our life now that we know we are alive?

CANADA FINDS HER SOUL

Are we going to shrink from the future or advance to meet it with the joy of living in our eyes. Just because the way is difficult, just because the problems we have to face are new and there is no cursed precedent to guide us—all true Canadians rejoice. The opportunity has come to us and Canada can now prove herself even more than on the battlefields of Europe. For the problems of peace are greater, more lasting and more dangerous than those of war. In a war there is no permanence. While it lasts there is nothing to do but fight on. It is the immediate future which matters in war, and the immediate future is to conquer. But while war inspires men to great and heroic sacrifices on the field, those that remain in the council halls must also show inspiration or be eliminated. On their shoulders falls the responsibilities of preparing for peace, not so much the peace between the nations, but the peace which makes good the ravages of war and builds for the future. There can be no such peace if the Rogers type is to prevail. They belong to a past generation. They have done their work, they have played their game as they see it and the game is too petty and too stupid for permanence. The game was really adopted from the United States, and so many politicians in the United States, much to the disgust of its real people, still wallow in the methods of the past. It is not politics but ideals which make a nation, and the nation without ideals is a nation without a soul. During the war Canada has regained her soul and the cynical, agreeable, companionable, genial, astute politicians of the past never had any soul to regain.

THE BROTHERHOOD'S DEMAND

Now to all those who watch the signs of the times the most significant event of the past few months has been the manner in which President Wilson and Congress held up their hands and their country before the threat of the four representatives of the Brotherhood of Railway Engineers. In a panic lest he lose the votes of the workers, President Wilson put a match to the industrial powder barrel and blew everything to pieces. Without any regard for the rights or wrongs of the case, without any thought of insisting on arbitration, without any consideration for the financial and economic problem involved in the demand of the Brotherhood, he rushed legislation through a cowering Congress, afraid of its constituents, which haas effected the whole industrial situation on the continent. To that act can be traced the strike in New York. To that act will be traced every labor disturbance in the United States for a long time to come. This does not mean that the Brotherhood was wrong in its demands. The railways of the United States are, many of them, immensely over-capitalised and dividends have to be paid on watered stock. For all we know, they may be perfectly well able to pay the increase in wages involved, and it must be admitted that the strain entailed by their work on certain sections of the railway workers is sufficient if it lasts eight hours. But the basis of all development is production, and the cost of production is largely complicated by the cost of transportation. Whether President Wilson's action will ultimately lead to the nationalisation of the railways is not the point. The whole point is that the President of the United States gave way to a demand without consideration of its results, in order to obtain votes.

THE VALOR OF COWARDICE

In brief, he gave the impression that he was afraid, and labor is not slow to take advantage of anyone who is afraid. Labor has been given an excellent illustration of its power, and it will not be slow to make full use of that power. No one can blame labor. For years the politicians instead of studying labor conditions and attempting to educate not only themselves but the country to the necessity for co-operation between capital and labor, have tried to get money from the capitalists and votes from the laborists. Concerted action by the unions has brought about excellent results—from the union point of view—and at times of the greatest prosperity when it is immensely important to keep the wheels of industry turning and when the people understand that great profits are being made by the corporations—untimely word that covers such a multitude of institutions—it is easy to bring about strikes. It is tactically assumed that the "corporations" will give way if only to keep the profits which are rolling up and a few hundred thousand dollars one way and another do not matter. When in addition to great prosperity there are two elective parties fighting for office—the opportunity is obviously too great to be neglected. War profits have seemed to the general public large enough to warrant a larger division with labor, and thus the whole stage is excellently well set for the enforcements of demands which in reality are not temporary but permanent and entail a permanent reorganisation on the part of the interests involved. Undoubtedly also the general situation as regards Mexico was an added attraction to the Brotherhood. If there was a national tie up of the railroads, and the railroads attempted to use strike breakers, the strikers could realiate by using force and disorders would arise which would necessitate the employment of the militia which was fully employed on the Mexican border.

PUSILLANIMITY IN GARB OF MORALITY

That briefly was the situation and the lesson to be learnt therefrom is this. The politicians do not care for anything but the advantage of the moment. Even President Wilson, with his highly moral attitude toward every foreign question did not disdain to betray the country on a domestic issue which involved grave political risks. His answer to the railroads was in reality nothing but the answer of the pettiest ward heeler in municipal politics. "The Brotherhood controls the votes of 400,000 men at least, if not a great many more, through sentiment and affiliations. The railroads only can be said to represent the votes of their directors. If I give way to the Brotherhoods they will reward me with their votes"—which is exactly what happened, organised labor being called upon to support the President as against his rival, Mr. Hughes. That is a sign of the times and if we are not blind, Canada will make due note of it. For it is nothing whatever but an illustration of the government of a great nation taking the line of least resistance. Economics, finance, trade, principles are all thrown into the political whirlpool to sink or swim in the best way they can. It is in exact conformity with the whole of President Wilson's foreign policy; pusillanimity covered by the garb of morality. It is a hideous fashion—Bryan set it and Daniels sticks to it and President Wilson affects a sort of grey imitation of both. He rather inclines to it by temperament and education. He is the schoolmaster in the village school whose attitude towards his boys is one of example and precept, and continual admonishment. The cane is never applied unless he is quite sure the victim has not some bigger brother or companion to make a reaction possible. If the victim squares up to him he at once takes refuge in moral platitudes and calls on high heaven to witness the purity of his convictions.

A BLOOD BROTHERHOOD

Now is this attitude to be the only outcome of the sacrifice Canada has made? Is the only result of all the blood which has been shed to be a supine adherence to our original traits and a return to the pre-war political attitude? We have sent forth thousands upon thousands of men who will demand something more than this on their return. They will form a brotherhood of their own, a blood brotherhood which will be far stronger than any other association. The men who have been through the experience of the war are not going to remain unchanged. What will be their feelings when they return and find us still eternally squabbling over the spoils of ofifce instead of reaching out and embracing the wonderful chances which have been given us? Here is Canada, by the grace of her manhood and by the glory of her spirit, years ahead of the United States. The name of Canada is mentioned with respect and honor from one end of the world to the other, and that is an asset which is going to be worth more than all the population and wealth of the United States in the days which are coming. For it will be generally recognized that we are living in great days, days which are but the prelude to still greater, and that we are sealing our place in history with the blood of our sons. In all ages and in all times Canada will be remembered as having borne her share, swung true to the compass of her responsibilities, in the Armageddon which engulfed the world. The one great democratic, non-Teutonic nation which stood aloof, which was "too proud to fight," and which was too pusillanimous to stand for the first principles of humanity, even when opposed by such a waning power as Turkey—was the formerly great United States. If reciprocity was to make Canada an adjunct of the United States, the war has made the United States the adjunct of Canada in the eyes of every peasant in Belgium, France, Poland, Russia and the Balkans. It is Canada who speaks to Germany within her own gates, not the United States.

THE PROBLEM OF PRODUCTION

That is the gift the war has given us and it will not suffice only to speak of it, write of it and shout about it. We who have been given that gift will have to make use of it and we cannot make full use of it if we are going to stick to the political issues of the past. Canada has shown what she can do in war despite her political vampires, and will continue to give the world full proof of her virility. It is not her political colonels and other parasites which have raised Canada to where she stands today and emblazoned her name on the shrines in the halls of undying fame. The press agents who bolster the legend of Sir Sam Hughes' greatness cannot advertise him into a high command of troops in the field. No one can assert that Sir Sam is afraid—of publicity. No one denies him the energy with which he tackles his duties. But it is not only energy which is necessary. Canada in these days demands something more than hard work. The men who govern Canada must have vision and must recognise that the old political methods are dead and that Canadians want to bury the dead. The issues to be faced are serious and demand the best in every citizen. They cannot be solved by the old method. It is not only the youth of the country which must rally to the national service. It is not only the military which is called upon to risk the "great sacrifice." Both labor and capital must be ready to make sacrifices, must be ready to recognise the dawn of a new day. To settle anything co-operation is absolutely necessary and labor and capital will have to co-operate to solve our great problems of production. The whole country depends on that production, and the men who return from the war will desire to know what those who remained at home did towards making such production possible. If labor insists that wages must be kept to a certain standard regardless of the market in which the manufactured article is sold, if capital refuses to share with labor the profits of such manufactures—both will still stand far apart, antagonistic and determined to carry on the battles of the past. Government is an advisory board to prevent such antagonism. The people can be told the truth, not cajoled with promises and arguments from one side or the other. Certain questions are quite plain in all business undertakings. What is the cost of raw material? What is the cost of manufacture? What is the cost of transportation? What is the price at which the manufactured article can be sold? What is the capital necessary to carry on the business? If any one of those things is too high the business cannot be carried on and production is consequently curtailed.

—CRITICUS.

The Standard

Published every Saturday at 426 Homer Street, Vancouver.
Telephone .....Seymour 470

Registered at the Post Office Department, Ottawa, as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

To all points in Canada, United Kingdom, Newfoundland, New Zealand and other British Possessions:

$2.00

Postage to American, European and other foreign countries $1.00 per year extra.

The Standard will be delivered to any address in Vancouver or vicinity at ten cents a month.

Member of the Canadian Press Association.

The Standard, with which is incorporated the Saturday Chinook, circulates in Vancouver and the cities, towns, villages and settlements throughout British Columbia. In politics the paper is independent Liberal.

Publishers.....The Standard Printers

B. C.'s DAWN OF HOPE

WITH the end of the long night of extravagance and corruption in the Government of McBride and Bowser, has come the dawn of this Province's hope. And as it has thus ceased to be merely the function of THE STANDARD to expose the pretence and hypocrisy, the graft and vile machinations of the government which dominated and well-nigh damned the Province, we shall apply ourselves in future to the great problems of development and expansion. This task will be formidable; for our resources are still immense in spite of their fraudulent alienations to foreign speculators and boosters; and they are as varied as the scenic splendour that surrounds and adorns them.

The new government has herculean work before it. But it cannot perform miracles, nor can it instantly sweep away the fearful incubus left behind by the government which the people so long supported. Mr. Brewster and his colleagues will require time for this task; and they will have the assistance and support of THE STANDARD in accomplishing it. We believe they are capable and inspired with wide and lofty aims; but they will require the cordial co-operation of the people who have now returned them to power and who have so long excluded them from any participation in the government.

Let this be one of the bright aspects of the new administration—a mutual and reciprocal and continuous co-operation between the people and the government. This we have never had in the past—have not had at least for thirteen years; and the inauguration of this ideal will signify a revolution from tyranny and autocracy to true democracy—a government of the people and for the people, instead of a dictatorship such as Mr. Bowser relentlessly imposed upon this Province.

THE STANDARD in this grand alliance between the government and the people, aims to be the exponent of the people's views from one end of the Province to the other. And after receiving and analysing these views, we shall present them to the government and urge them upon the government so far as they are practicable and commendable proposals for advancement. In this way we deviate from the stagnating ceremonial of consulting the government and receiving the government's plan or policy, and then of assiduously convincing the people that it is right and in their interest.

This attitude in no way impairs the government's initiative in devising methods and means for the utilization of our vast and varied resources—mines and minerals, timber and agricultural land, as well as the fisheries, which Mr. Bowser, as minister of fisheries, so flagrantly neglected or exploited.

When the world knows the era of the speculator has gone with the government that inaugurated it and flourished under it, the genuine investors will instantly come forth, intent upon the establishment of great industries for which the Province has natural resources and facilities for transport and shipment unequalled on the continent.

We shall discuss new industries which will bring not only people to the Province, but work and wealth to the people. The potentials of our timber resources for the manufacture of wood commodities will be a subject to which we will devote an early attention. The time is opportune, for the Germans are at war, and the Germans with imported raw material made wood-manufacture one of their greatest industries—an industry which surpassed the world and employed more people than the combined population of this Province and the sister Province of Alberta. Think of it! And the material for a corresponding industry standing idle around us, and wholly unutilized except in so far as the overthrown government utilized it to fatten and enrich the speculator, whose hold upon it was inimical to or prohibitory of genuine industry.

LET THE PEOPLE PAY!

FIRST the Government let a contract for dredging the channel in False Creek.

The dredgers got paid for scooping out the mud.

Then the Canadian Northern let a contract for filling in the tide flats beyond the bridge.

The dredgers again got paid for dumping the mud into the tideflats.

After the tideflats were filled up the Sewerage Board found out that it must run a great canal through the tideflats.

Again the steam shovels are put to work to dig out the canal. After this is done and the great sewer put in place, the dirt will once more be moved back.

The mud at the tideflats will be pretty well handled if the contractors are going to have their way. It has been handled now three times and each time the people pay so much a yard. Thus there is money in the dredging business, the railway promotion business and building sewers under the patronage system.

BOYS and GIRLS

DON'T FORGET
To buy your SCHOOL BOOKS at THE BOOKSHOP,
G. S. FORSYTH & CO.
Corner Homer and Hastings Streets

RECRUITING IN B. C.

SIR GEORGE E. FOSTER has come and gone and whatever else he did when here and the motives and objects of his visit, on which we shall speak hereafter, he made an earnest appeal on Sunday last to a large audience in the Orpheum Theatre for the prompt enlistment of our remaining eligible men. We do not deprecate the patriotic fervor of Sir George Foster, but he is a Dominion statesman, and we would like to enquire why does he not go to Quebec and aided by the same panegyrics of Canadian bravery, make a corresponding appeal to the flaggers and shirkers of that Province?

Contributions to the Empire army is a subject of Dominion control; but it affects every Province alike, and it would seem to be incumbent on the Government at Ottawa to see that the manhood of one Province was not unduly and unequally drained away in making up the Dominion's projected contribution of 500,000 men, while another Province stood idly and defiantly aside and contributed the scantiest and most beggarly quota in proportion to its population.

This Quebec has done, and yet Quebec being preponderatingly French and this war being much more a French than a British war, was prima facie under the most overmastering obligation of all the Provinces to enrol and enlist recruits for Canada's contribution to the allied forces. Quebec, so far, has acted with impunity. Why should this be when we are even now confronted with conscription all over the Dominion and all through the Provinces which already have sent in their full quota if Quebec had done what it was her first duty to do not only on racial grounds but on the basis of population?

Sir George Foster would do well to apply his heroics to himself; go straight to Quebec and all through it, and tell the eligible men that unless they promptly respond to the call made to them so as to make up the deficiency of the proposed 500,000 Canadian soldiers, drastic conscription will be applied to them, and not until they have made up the full quota, according to population, that Quebec should make to Canada's contribution, would the same conscription be applied to the other Provinces of the Dominion.

This would be heroic statesmanship, and it would contrast strangely with the exhortative platitudes addressed on Sunday last to a Province which long since has contributed far beyond its quota or share both in men and money.

Are the industries and the works now being carried on in this Province to be manned by men of British blood, or are they to fall into the hands of Asiatics and foreigners of all kinds; for that is the result that is quickly following upon the policy of the Government?

The Government has certainly an obligation to see that one Province is not drained of its men to the advantage of another, and particularly should the Government safeguard this Province, because it is so largely infested with the Asiatic and anti-British element; and the men of these classes slip into the vacancies created by the removal of men of British blood who while Canada's quota is still incomplete are constantly imbued with the idea of the Empire's danger and have placed their lives and resources at the service of King George.

The uttering of platitudes is not patriotism, and it is easy for members of Sir Robert Borden's cabinet to talk to a highly sympathetic audience and to achieve results. But it is not honest or right dealing to play upon the loyal and patriotic sentiment of Western Canada and to shirk the rather gruesome task of compelling Quebec to do its own duty.

A general election is in sight, and this is one of the reasons why Sir George Foster was here and why so many belated Dominion projects are now in the air, and it is more than likely this, too, is the reason why there is a fear to arouse further hostility to the Government in the East by a straightforward course of action against Quebec's flaggers and shirkers.

LAW AGAINST JUSTICE

IT might read something like a discussion between Plato and Socrates to ask "When is Law not Justice," were it not that the deficiencies of our jury system and the injustices to which it frequently gives rise are again clearly presented to the public mind in the article given below from the Winnipeg TRIBUNE of Wednesday, the 13th instant, relating to the famous Manitoba prosecutions now brought to a fiasco conclusion by the disagreement of the jury. The article says:—

The task of an honest press is not less onerous, disagreeable at times, and responsible, than the duties imposed upon an Attorney-General, a judge or a jury, in upholding the right against the wrong, and demanding that even-handed justice be administered and punishment meted out in full accord with the laws of the country and common sense.

Since the first reliable evidence of the scandalous conduct of public servants who turned traitor to their country and connived with other conspirators to rob the public treasury—which they did rob—it has been the bounden duty of this journal and all others claiming a place of respect in the community to press, first, for a Royal Commission of Enquiry, and, secondly, a judicial trial, fully warranted by the finding, not alone of the Royal Commission, but the damning confessions and records of crime that left not a shadow of doubt in the minds of citizens of the guilt of certain men entrusted with handling the funds and business of this province.

After wearying months of delay, after overcoming all the technicalities, real or otherwise, known to or imagined by the fertile brains of special pleaders of the law, a judicial trial was finally started.

After six or seven weeks of addresses, evidence, cross-examination, objections by the hundreds, if not thousands, scenes, even physical threats, calm as well as gruelling, sometimes insulting, cross-examination of witnesses, a protest on at least one occasion by the jury against undue prolonging of the hearing—entirely justified—the end has been reached—for the present.

The jury disagreed, standing, we are credibly informed, nine for conviction and three for acquittal.

What of this outcome of the trial?

There will be no doubt in the minds of all discriminating and honest citizens of the country that justice has miscarried.

There is not in the manhood of Manitoba any feeling of malice towards the men still indicted for conspiracy; the desire is not to humiliate or even drastically punish the individuals who were caught red-handed practising the damnable "system" of filching election funds from public contracts—a practice recognized under Canada's abominable pull and patronage system for a period all too long—and, in some quarters, not yet abandoned. But when wrongdoers, caught with the goods, brazenly defy the law, and assume the attitude of "what are you going to do about it?" instead of penitently confessing the wrong, justice is not only challenged, but defied, and if anarchy, lawlessness, corruption and attendant evils are not to prevail, the might and the right of justice must be asserted, and re-asserted, if necessary.

Law-abiding citizens have respect for the law, when the law is understood and applied for the well-being and protection of men who hold fast to the truth and live within the law.

The law, as revealed in the trial just closed, does not, and should not merit the approval of the people at large.

In another column we publish the finding of Chief Justice Mathers, Sir Hugh John Macdonald and Mr. Justice D. A. Macdonald on substantially the same evidence as that presented before the jury that disagreed. In addition, they heard the testimony of the accused ex-ministers. The contrast between the finding of the Royal Commission and the disagreement of the jury is the difference between common sense related to patent, indisputable facts, revealed by oral evidence and records, and the beclouded decision of men either blinded by prejudice, bamboozled by the special pleading, or incapable of understanding the truth when presented before them.

For the present it is unnecessary to deal with all the circumstances that may have been factors in leading up to the present miscarriage of justice, but we cannot disagree with a contemporary published in a sister eastern city when it deplores the "mournful apathy" of some men in dealing with crimes against the state. How true it is, as our contemporary says, that owing to this too long prevailing apathy—

> "A generation grows up and behold, men, proven guilty of the most heinous offences, not only unwhipped of justice, but elected by a misguided and uninformed democracy to the highest places."

Mr. Bonnar, in his closing address uttered sentiments wholly worthy of the crown and the people, whom he represented, when he appealed to the jury to place the stamp of disapproval upon men entrusted with public office, who betrayed the country and sacrificed, for selfish ends, the good name of the province and its people. He asked for a verdict that would be a warning to all public servants; on the verdict of the jury depended, in a great measure, whether politicians would have to be honest in this country.

"The clamant question remains, What is to be done?" says our eastern contemporary dealing with the non-punishment or conviction of public wrongdoers. The same question is before us in this province, What is to be done? Our contemporary appeals to public functionaries, including juries, to take "a wider and more serious view of their duties. With respect to public wrongs they should, within their powers, be constantly active and vigilant. Canadians are rather fond of comparing favorably their systems of judicial administration with those of the United States. Let them cease to cherish delusions."

The even-handed justice, this absolute equality in the eyes of the law, and some of the other things of which some men speak seriously, and others prate about, have received a rude jolt. The mending process may be slow, but God knows there is plenty of room and opportunity for rehabilitation.

In the meantime all credit to the nine men who returned a true verdict according to the evidence. For the dissenting three let us be content to allow them to wrestle with their own consciences.

CHINOOK Breezes of Indignation And Information

HARDBY THE MILITARY defenses at Esquimalt Count Alvo von Alvensleben, Hans von Schweintz, of Ratiber, Germany, and Felix von Schweintz, of Potsdam, owned a large piece of property. It is strange that many of the German's investments in realty in British Columbia were made in waterfront properties along the coast. In the neighborhood of Esquimalt, Britain's western outpost of defense, Alvo von Alvensleben and his Teutonic associates owned one piece of property which was bought by the Government of Canada for dry-dock purposes.

* * *

IF HUGHES IS elected President of the United States chances are that the shingle industry in British Columbia will be knocked into a cocked hat. A four-bit tariff on British Columbia shingles would cut off the profitable American market where today most of our shingles are sold.

THE HON. ROBERT ROGERS is very much in the limelight just now. Here is a little story bout him which may be interesting. He introduced a friend into "the House" to hear a very exciting debate—and now and then visit the "Bar," the one fairly remote from the mace.

The Hon. Robert left his friend, who made his own way to the bar. "Can I get one—hic—without my fren', the member?" he asked the doorkeeper. "Oh! yes! You have been in before with Mr. Rogers. But in case there is a difficulty I'll give you the password—Idiosyncrasy," said the attendant.

"Idio—hic—what?"

"Idiosyncrasy."

"Idio—— oh!" said the stranger, "I guess I'll sit down here and wait for Bob."

* * *

"YOU SIT ON your horse like a butcher," said the pert young officer who happened to be of royal blood, to a veteran general who was somewhat bent from age. "It is highly probable," responded the old warrior with a grim smile, "all my life I have been leading calves like you to the slaughter."

* * *

"WHO SAYS HON. ROBERT ROGERS is wasteful?" asks the Toronto STAR. "Is he not utilizing in the new Parliament Buildings the same old cornerstone used when the old buildings were started? When it comes to thrift Hon. Robert Rogers does his bit."

* * *

HON. P. E. BLONDIN says Quebec has done her duty in men for the front. Blondin has a way of estimating that is peculiar to some politicians.

* * *

A NUMBER OF Toronto students who were in Germany learning music when the war broke out, were immediately interned. Another Canadian who had been teaching music in Dresden for many years before the war, was taken from his home one day and imprisoned in a filthy stable. There he was kept and so badly treated for a time that he had to be exchanged as a prisoner who would not be fit for military service. In Toronto, instead of interning aliens, they give them the best jobs that are going, and ask them to lead their greatest orchestras at their greatest festivals. Such is the difference between British and Hun kultur.

* * *

VARIOUS POLITICAL ASPIRANTS have had their political careers queered in strange and unlooked for ways, but the story of Mark Twain's experience beats most of them: A number of his friends induced him to run for governor of a certain state. He was just getting started on his campaign tour, and was billed to speak at a certain large town. He no sooner got upon his pins to make his opening remarks than about two dozezn negro, half-breed, chink, Jap and Italian kids, ranging from four to five years of age, swarmed upon the stage and throwing their arms around his shanks, yelled "Papa!" in great glee. That queered him right there.

* * *

IN THE LABOR GAZETTE for September issued by the Labor Department at Ottawa, deficiency of labor is reported in the lumber mills at Vancouver and New Westminster, also at Prince Rupert loggers were short of the demand.

* * *

THE SAME ISSUE also reports that while the Trail smelter and Rossland properties and the metal mines at Prince Rupert were active, there was a scarcity of skilled miners as well as of labor in the camps.

* * *

HERE ARE OFFICIAL facts on the question referred to in our article on B. C.'s disproportioned contribution to the army.

* * *

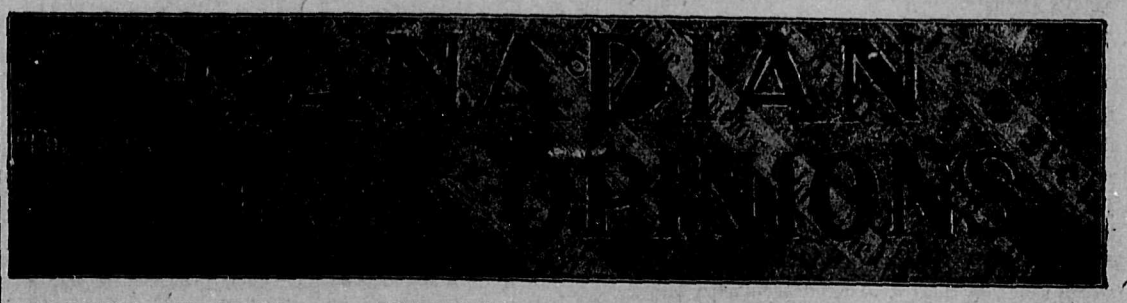
THE LUMBER MILLS at Skeena River, idle for the past three or four years, have been acquired by new owners, who it is said will again put them into operation and possibly enlarge them. The mining property known as South Easter, near Skidegate, is being developed and ore shipment is immediately expected. The Ikeda Bay mine is shipping 100 tons of ore a month to the Granby smelter. All signs of vigor in production and of reawakening activity in the Province are welcome.

* * *

TO THE LABOR GAZETTE we are indebted for the statement that this is the worst season for sockeye in the history of the Fraser River.

* * *

THE OUTER HARBOR at Victoria is reported to be certain of completion before the end of the year. To finish the picturesqueness of the work, the completion should be a little earlier and synchronize with the disappearance from public view—the completion of the public career—of its prime projector, Mr. W. J. Bowser.



GET DOWN AND WORK

To the people of the north we say—Get down and work. You will now get a run for your labor and for your money. No obstacles will be put in your way. Brewster will soon be at the helm and will steer the ship safely into port where the reward for the producer will be great and satisfying. You have placed your confidence in Brewster. Do not be impatient. The Bowser government tried the get-rich-quick idea and it was a sad and costly failure. Brewster is out for production from the citizens of the province—the farmer, the miner, the lumberman, the fisherman and the manufacturer. Brewster has a dirty mess to clean up at Victoria. He will clean it up right. It will take a little time and in the meantime it is the duty of everyone to produce.—Omineca Herald.

THE BRAZEN MR. ROGERS

It is impossible not to regret the occurrence at Winnipeg originating in the remarks made by Mr. Robert Rogers to Mr. Justice Galt, sitting as a commissioner to investigate the contracts for the erection of the Manitoba Agricultural College. It has led to consequences which Mr. Rogers can hardly have anticipated and to an issue which never ought to have been precipitated in this way. If there is any doubt as to the legal status of Mr. Justice Galt as a commissioner there must surely have been better ways of raising the question than an attack upon his personal integrity, which is what a charge of graft amounts to. But whatever may be said for or against the conduct of Mr. Rogers, it is impossible to excuse the newspapers which were in haste to plunge into the matter. It has always been the boast of the Canadian press that it has respected judges when acting in their official capacities, and it strikes us as particularly unwise from every point of view for the Telegram and the Post to have mixed themselves up in this matter.—Victoria Colonist.

* * *

COAL MEN HOLD OFF!

Indians assert that the coming winter will be one of the mildest in recent years. They base their assertions on the following signs: The oak trees have no acorns; squirrels are seldom seen; Muskrats have not started to build; fur-bearing animals have thin coats; bark on poplar trees is loose. There are some other signs they go by for their assertion that the winter will be mild and short. But there seems no good reason to believe that Indians, oak trees, poplars, squirrels or muskrats know any more about the weather than the observatory.—The Sun.

SOCIETY

The marriage was solemnized at Wesley church at 9.15 o'clock Wednesday last when Isobel, second daughter of Dr. and Mrs. David H. Wilson, was united in marriage to Major Reginald Hibbert Tupper, son of Sir Charles Hibbert and Lady Tupper. The front of the church was covered with a large Canadian flag, and banked in with palms and a profusion of roses and autumn flowers. The "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin" was rendered as the bride and her attendants entered the church. The young bride (who was given in marriage by her father) looked graceful and pretty in a three-piece costume of pearl grey crepe meteor, with wide-plaited skirt, and long coat trimmed around the collar and hem with silver fox fur, and with touches of palest pink embroidery. She wore a large tulle hat in the same shade and carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Alix Wilson, who looked pretty in a frock of pale pink Georgette crepe, with long smock, trimmed in lavender, and lavender colored hat. She carried a bouquet of lavender and pink sweet peas. The groom was attended by his father, Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper. Rev. Dr. Earnest Thomas performed the ceremony. The groom was married in the uniform of his regiment, the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders of Vancouver. A large number of soldiers who have returned from France, as well as a number still in training here, were present at the church to do honor to the gallant young soldier who left with the first contingent for France and was severely wounded at the battle of Ypres, and to his young bride. The bridal party left the church led by a piper of the 72nd Seaforth Highlanders in full regimentals. Lady Tupper, mother of the groom, was wearing a costume of black relieved with touches of white and dark purple wrap of brocaded velvet, with a black hat. Mrs. Wilson, mother of the bride, wore a gown of dark brown peau de soie with hat to match. The honeymoon is being spent on Vancouver Island.

* * *

A general meeting of the Local Council of Women will be held in the Board of Trade room, Monday, October 2nd, at 2.30 p.m. Executive meeting at 2 p.m. Business general. An address on the laws of B. C. pertaining to women and children will be given by a prominent local speaker.

* * *

Lieut. Wm. A. Campbell, 225th Kootenay battalion, has resigned his commission in this unit, having volunteered for immediate service at the front and is now on his way there. Lieut. Campbell is a member of the Law Students' society, and son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Campbell, 1157 Nelson street.

* * *

The Young People's Society of the First Presbyterian church held a very successful rally on Monday evening. There was a good attendance and a good programme of songs, recitations and instrumental selections was given. A number of games also helped to pass a very pleasant evening. The musical programme was provided by the Misses Miles, Brodrick, Burns and Wharton.

* * *

The Mount Pleasant W.C.T.U. met in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday afternoon. Special reference was made to the prohibition majority on September 14, and thanksgiving was the key-note of the meeting. The address of the afternoon was given by Miss Clermont of the West End hospital. Her subject was "Ideals." Mrs. Esselmont spoke shortly of the Children's Protective association and the necessity of finding out the particular worrk for which each child is adapted and giving them training along that line. Miss McCarthy sang very sweetly, "My Task."

* * *

The marriage took place in San Francisco on September 20 of Mr. C. J. Green, of the railway mail service, Vancouver, and Miss Dolly Auld, formerly of this city. After spending the honeymoon in the south, they will make their home in Vancouver.

* * *

Manager A. Benaglia, of the Empress hotel, Victoria, passed through the city on his way to Banff. He will visit the C. P. R. hotels at this point and at Lake Louise, and possibly go as far east as Calgary before returning to the coast.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John Sampson of Nanaimo, came to town last week to attend the funeral of their niece, Mrs. M. A. Timms, of 1064 Twenty-seventh avenue. Before her marriage Mrs. Timms was Miss Effie Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Jones, of Nanaimo.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Stephens are spending three weeks visiting in Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle, before proceeding to California, where they will spend the winter.

* * *

The annual meeting of the Pioneer Political league will be held on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at room 203 Carter-Cotton building.

* * *

Mrs. E. W. McLean, Jr., arrived from Seattle Wednesday morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McLean, Shaughnessy Heights.

* * *

Mrs. H. M. Strang, who recently returned from Bridge Creek, Cariboo, returned to the city after a two week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Furness, at New Westminster.

VANCOUVER'S ART DISPLAY

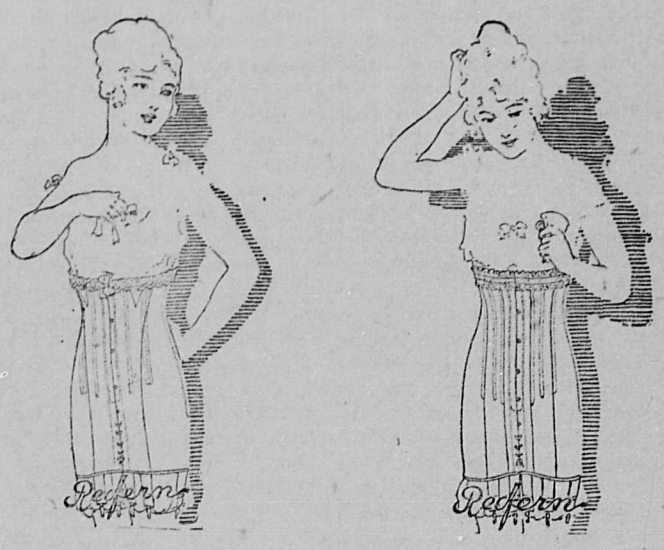
The exhibition of paintings which has been held during the week by the British Columbia Society of Fine Arts in the upper rooms of the School Board Offices in Hamilton Street, has been well worthy of a visit from any lover of art. In fact justice could not be done to the many charming works shown in one visit and Vancouver may well be proud of the talent and ability she holds. Some of the pictures challenge instant attention, such as "Cossacks in Action," a most ambitious piece of work, and the artist, J. H. Smith, has the gift of imbuing his men and animals with vivid movement. The very fine work of Adelaide Langford, with its depth and glow, and richness of color, stands boldly out. She has also a masterly little water color sketch, "The Shack," which, with several others by different artists, are so typical of the country, and will in years to come, undoubtedly be topographically valuable. "'In Suburba," by H. Hovel, is very pleasing, it has a restful, cool effect, the color scheme is of a tone frequently seen in French landscapes painting. The work of Statira Frame is boldly executed, the clearness and brilliancy of her sunlight effects being particularly good, as also are the transparent water effects by W. Ferris in "Deadman's Island." "The Thaw," by Kate Hoole, is well done, one can almost feel the chilly dampness of melting snow, and her dog studies are worthy of note. The portraits of Mary V. Stoddart show great talent, her backgrounds are well worked, and the flesh tints good, the portrait of Miss Phyllis Martin being particularly pleasing. The study of a head by Tom Fripp is cleverly done, and the Indian woman's head by Charles H. Scott shows firmness and boldness in execution. A very small picture by H. Crumplin called "An Old Country Scene," is a fine piece of work, and "Clouds, Beacon Hill," by W. F. Weston, shows originality and power. An exquisite miniature is shown by R. J. Longden, and the portrait busts by C. Marega are clever pieces of work. J. W. Keagey has four small etchings, each of a different style, but all beautiful, and J. Fitzmaurice's type studies are bright and clever. The paintings of Margaret Wake have breadth and boldness of style.

There are many others that call for special mention, in fact each number is worthy of more than a passing glance, as visitors to the Exhibition will have found for themselves. The hangers of the pictures also deserve congratulations, for they were so arranged as to be practically all on the line—so could be studied with ease, for we all know that awful crick in the neck after a prolonged visit to the "Galleries."

—Laura Rees Thomas.

Gordon Drysdale LIMITED

Store opens at 8.30 a.m. and closes at 6 p.m.



New Fall Styles in

Redfern Corsets

THE NEW MODELS are typical of this excellent make, the styles and qualities being of the highest order. Redfern Corsets are very superior and for this reason have had their place in our assortments for many years. Every season brings new styles but Redfern quality is always the same—the best. If you are interested in real good corsets you will take pleasure in viewing the new Redferns. We have many patrons who will not accept any other make. Come and inspect these corsets today. We have styles that have been designed for your particular figure type.

The prices are $5 to $15 a pair.

575 GRANVILLE Phone Sey. 3540

MORE TEACHERS FOR DEAF BADLY NEEDED

The urgent need for increased school accommodation and more teachers for the deaf children of the city was pointed out to the school board at its meeting this week by a large delegation of those interested in the matter.

Mr. D. S. Wallbridge was the chief spokesman of the delegation, which represented the Association for the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf. He pointed out the general objects of the association was the education of the deaf while they were young and readily learned lip reading. In proof of the good results which had been accomplished in this line he cited the class of nine deaf children which had been receiving tuition for some time in a room in the Mount Pleasant school. This was the only deaf school nearer than Winnipeg, and as the work was growing too heavy for the present teacher to handle it, he asked the school board to appoint one or more assistant teachers for the class, which gave indications of increasing in the near future by pupils from the surrounding municipalities.

Mr. Charles Harrison and Mr. C. Gregor ably supported all that Mr. Wallbridge had said, and added some new points regarding the need for provision for education of the deaf and told how four pupils was about all a good teacher could satisfactorily handle in teaching the deaf. Yet the local teacher was instructing nine.

Municipal School Inspector Gordon emphasized all that had been said by the delegation and suggested that instead of trying to teach the whole nine pupils the teacher should divide the nine into two grades and teach four in the mornings and five in the afternoon. He would have ample work at that and perhaps make better individual progress.

Trustee Stewart, replying to Mr. Wallbridge regarding the difficulty in securing competent teachers for the deaf, said the board realized that, as the last teacher they got they had to go to New York to get a competent man.

Chairman Seymour thanked the delegation for the interest they had taken in school board work, and especially in this important branch of education of the deaf. He assured them that the case would be given careful consideration by the board, and that he hoped to be able to secure sufficient funds in next year's appropriations to extend the present deaf class into a proper school for the deaf with a competent staff.

WANTED — PUBLIC SCHOOL graduates or high school students to take shorthand or business courses and pay for same from salary earned after graduation. Only a limited number accepted on this plan. Apply at once in own handwriting to Success Business College, Vancouver, B. C.

Week-End Shopping News

Beautiful 50-inch Printed Linens for Drapes and Slip Covers. Less than half-price.

An assortment made up of many of our best selling designs now getting down to short length, enough in most cases for a chesterfield cover and to drape the average window. There are some real lovely things and they make a very attractive bargain at this price. Regular $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 yard. A Bargain at 98c

Seamless Tapestry Rugs at Bargain prices.

An English line that we bought heavy on to get a big discount. They are far above the average in both color and design, and made of best dyes and yarns. Patterns suitable for all rooms. We guarantee the quality. Two sizes.
6 x 9 feet .....Special, $9.95
7 feet 6 ins. x 10 feet 6 ins. " $11.95
—Fourth Floor

18c Art Draperies for 12½c.

A collection of very handsome floral patterns on white grounds, in fast washing colors, making dainty hangings and coverings for Bedroom Furnishings. We have 15 pieces of these useful drapery fabrics to dispose of and at this price they should go with a rush. Full 30 inches wide and regular 18c yard value.
A bargain at 12c per yard.

Bargains in Staples

We want Saturday of this week to be a bargain day long remembered in the Staple Department. Hence this long list of much wanted articles, at prices much less than regular. Read.
10c Roller Towelling, per yd..7½c
Remnants of White Cotton, half price.
50c White Turkish Towels, pr, 39c
$1.25 Hemmed Napkins, doz., 79c
85c Lunch Cloths, each 59c
$1.75 White Bed Spread $1.49
35c pair Pillow Slips, 4 pairs, $1.00
15c Linen Roller Towelling yd, 10c
$5.00 Down Comforters, ea., $3.98
Bleached Damask Cloths, ea., $1.49
$1.75 Hemmed Sheets, pair, $1.49

Week-end Drug Bulletin

H.B. Tooth Paste or Powder..19c
Celeste Tooth Paste 19c
Minty's Tooth Powder, special, 15c
Tooth Brush and Tooth Powder, reg. 40c, Special 25c
Wright's Coal Tar Dentrifice..15c
Carbolic Tooth Powder, 19c & 28c
Woodward's Gripe Water, Spl., 48c
Milk of Magnesia, 8 oz. bot...28c
Sweet Castor Oil 20c
Syrup of Figs, small 20c
Syrup of Figs, large 35c
Rickett's Nursery Rice Powder, 9c
Baby Comforts, reg. 15c for 10c
Baby Comforts, reg. 20c for 13c
Hospital Cotton, lb. 35c; 3 lbs. $1
Hydrogen Peroxide, ¼-lb. 15c
Hydrogen Peroxide, ½-lb. 30c
Hydrogen Peroxide, 1 lb. 50c
Lysol, British manufacture—
4 oz. 25c
8 oz. 45c
16 oz. 85c

Tonics for Fall

Something to help you to build up your system for the winter season.
Compound Hypophosphites ..69c
Beef, Iron and Wine 69c
Blood Purifier 69c
Cod Liver Oil Preparation 75c
Digestive Elixir 89c
Nuxated Iron 75c
Sanatogen 89c
Wincarnis .....90c and $1.50
Virol .....39c, 69c and $1.19
—Main Floor

Extra Value in Boys' Boots

We want you to see these boys' boots to show you how well they are made. Solid right through. Uppers are oiled. Tan leather or box kid and stout extension soles. Boots that are well set up, with a mannish appearance. At these prices they are extra good values.
Sizes 8 to 10 for $2.35
Sizes 11 to 13 for $2.75
Sizes 1 to 5 for $3.25

36-inch Curtain Scrims at 15c per yard.

A great value giving event. White and Ivory shades to pick from with neat openwork borders, a quality that will wear well and look well. These are extra value and worth securing. A limited quantity only.
Here for, per yard 15c
—Fourth Floor

The "Leckie" Made Boots for Men at $4.00 to $7.50.

We are showing an extensive range of this reliable make of boots, known for its great wearing qualities, to stand up against all weathers. Our new Fall lines have just the same style as some of the best eastern made boots. The newest lasts and finest materials only being used. Choices of Tan or Black, Calf leather uppers and a range of weights and styles to suit the most fastidious. Let us show you.
Price .....$4.00 to $7.50

Our Easy Payment Plan of House Furnishing Appeals to Practical People.

We can furnish your home economically and well without inconvenience to you.
Complete assortment of new Fall goods, now on display. Let us show you.
$2.50 Folding Cot, strong 2-in. continuous post steel. Double weave fabric $1.98
Single Bed, guaranteed $6.75
Satin Walnut Bed, all metal spring side Table, Special $2.75
Ostermoor Mattress to $2.75
Saddle Seat Diner fit $1.98
Reg. $30.75, Special $17.75
$17.50 Leather Seat Rocker or Chair $9.95

Underskirts in New Fall Styles.

—specially purchased lines, fashioned in accordance with the season's latest vogues; perfectly cut and nicely finished. At these prices they are better than usual values.
Taffeta Underskirts, with elastic fitted waist in pretty shot effects, with 8-inch flounce; finished with small frill $5.75
Taffeta Underskirts, made with elastic fitted waist and large circular flounce, in shot effects of white and pink. Price $7.95
Taffeta Underskirts, with elastic fitted waist; in self colors of paddy, black, purple, rose, cerise, white and pink; made with full double frill and rouche trimming. Price $9.50

The Hudson's Bay Company
INCORPORATED 1670 HERBERT E. BURDIDGE STORES COMMISSIONER

MY FRIEND FROM INDIA TO AID BASE HOSPITAL

The Hudson's Bay company's talented dramatic club which is putting on "My Friend from India" at the Vancouver Opera House, formerly the Empress Theatre, on Saturday afternoon and evening is giving this show for the benefit of the Hart-McHarg auxiliary to base hospital number 5. The proceeds of this performance will be largely used to provide trench comforts for the boys at the front and Christmas cheer for prisoners of war. This, coupled with the well known ability of the Dramatic club members, and the popularity of the play, should ensure bumper houses.

The story is of a family who coming to New York endeavor to enter society but after three years they are just where they started and the girls with all their tutelage are failures. The wayward son, Charles, moves things up and gets a lot of people in trouble by bringing home a man who is an absolute stranger to him.

Through the abducting of this man they at last gain a sight of the society star, so Bernice, one of Charles' sisters, refuses to have anything more to do with Tom Valentine, who is in love with her, she thinking she will get someone with more money as soon as she makes her debut. Tom and Charley, unknown to each other, dress up as ministers and cause a sensation.

However, Mr. Underholt, the father, after being convinced that he was in a trance and countermanded the invitations to a reception, gives his consent to almost anything suggested to him and the family go back to "dear old Kansas city."

The cast of characters is as follows: Erastus Underholt, a retired packer, Mr. Stanley McKenzie; Mr. Charles Underholt, son of Erastus, Mr. F. Cyril Peace; A Keen Shaver, a theosophical barber, Mr. Thomas Lewis; Tom Valentine, a friend of Charles, Mr. George McLellan; Rev. James Tweedles, an African missionary, Mr. Arch. Harris; Jennings, a servant, Mr. Charles H. Humber; Bill Finnerty, policeman (one of the finest), Mr. G. Morrison; Workman, Mr. J. McDermott; Marion Hayste, engaged to Charles, Miss V. Butcher; Mrs. Beekman Street, looking for a third, Miss P. Burden; Bernice and Gertrude Underholt, daughters of Erastus, Miss C. C. Lamberton and Miss R. Angell; Tilly, a Swedish maid, Miss A. Schroder.

Correspondence

Editor STANDARD:

THE TROUBLE

Sir, — The conditions today are caused not by small men but by big men. The only people in the world worth discussing are producers but, unfortunately, there is no chance for them, the reason being that freight rates and other things not necessary to mention, make it prohibitive.

On Monday I had occasion to visit outside districts and in the course of my duties I had an opportunity of speaking to real producers in the neighborhood of Mission City. They told me, one and all, that while they had fruit, berries and everything which goes toward making life comfortable, it was not worth picking or boxing, for the simple reason that the transportation charges were so excessive.

After asking some questions, I discovered that the transportation company looked after the change from the man who picked the fruit, the man who grew it, the lumberman who made the box, the man who conveyed it to the point of transportation and *the man who sold it. Of the* intervening agencies necessary to send it to the market, nothing was said.

The fruit proposition is only a suggestion, because we began the world with a piece of fruit, an innocent apple, so that I do not think anyone can criticise me in continuing the paradox by staying with the apple, although I have doubts myself as to the original story. There are only a few of us who realise that we look at things from different angles. No two persons look at the same object in the same light; no two persons have the same ideas about anything, and for that reason we should not be astounded when we find that in a large community like British Columbia everyone looks upon different subjects in a different way. In fact, it is a good sign to find that other people have different ideas from yours. If we all had the same ideas *we would be home* sick inside of a week.

Coming down to the Saturday afternoon holiday. Two propositions present themselves. The first is that if you do not work you are a vagrant under the Criminal Code and liable to punishment. On the other hand, if you work you are fined. I know perfectly well that there is not a brainy man in the country who can put these two propositions together and tell me that they mix.

In conclusion I want to say that we should all remember that what the other fellow thinks some times has a germ of truth, and simply because we do not agree with him is no proof whatever that he is wrong. We should be broad-minded, we should not say he must not do it. As a matter of fact, I would suggest this, that instead of discussing the other person, discuss ourselves, because we know ourselves better than the other fellow does.

A. J. KAPELLE.

PHONE: SEY. 900

MacDONALD & HAY

Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.

1012 Standard Bank Bldg.

Vancouver, B.C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

BACK EAST SUMMER EXCURSION FARES

Tickets on sale daily, June 1 to September 30, 1916.

Return limit three months, not to exceed October 31.

For full particulars apply to any C. P. R. Agent

YORKSHIRE SOCIETY OPENS WHIST DRIVE SEASON

It was a great and glorious reunion that the members and friends of the Yorkshire Society had on Thursday evening in the Cotillion Hall, it being the occasion of the inaugural whist drive and dance of the Yorkshire's Society's sixth season.

Crowded out of its old quarters by an ever-growing membership and a steadily increasing attendance at its whist drives and dances, the Yorkshire Society was, this year, compelled to seek more commodious quarters, and in the Old Lester Hall, now known as the Cotillion Hall, has found a building eminently suited to the purposes of their entertainments.

Both the whist drive and the dance are now arranged to proceed simultaneously, and on Thursday night during the first part of the dance programme a whist drive was held in a separate room which attracted sufficient players to occupy 25 tables. Some large scores were made, especially by the ladies, two of whom tied for first place with scores of 93. After cutting the cards, Mrs. Shouler was returned as winner of the first prize, consisting of a silver flower pot; Mrs. Chas. Fisher taking the second prize, a couple of silver salt shakers; and Mrs. Hallam was awarded *the consolation prize, a pretty* little silk pin cushion, for a score of 61.

Mrs. Miles, playing as a gentleman, was successful in leading all the gentlemen, and took the first prize (a gold watch chain) with a score of 92. Three gentlemen, Messrs. Frank Tocher, F. M. Baker and Mr. Clifford, each with scores of 91, provided keen competition for the second prize. Mr. Baker was successful in the cut and won a reading glass in leather case. The booby prize was awarded to Mrs. Pierce for a score of 65.

The distribution of the prizes by President A. Lobley, coinciding with the completion of the first half of the dance programme, supper was served to all under the direction of a most efficient kitchen committee.

Mr. F. W. Devine acted as M. C. for the whist drive, with Mr. Harry Whitehead *in a like capacity for the* dance.

The Morgan-Guild Orchestra supplied the music for the dancing, and commencing at 9 o'clock, had by midnight run through a programme of twenty-two items in a very pleasing and efficient manner.

The second whist drive and dance of the Yorkshire Society's present season is announced to take place in the Cotillion Hall on Thursday, October 5th, and will be run on the same lines as proved so successful on Thursday.

On Thursday, October 19th, the Empire-wide Red Cross Day, the Yorkshire Society will give a monster benefit whist drive and dance in the Cotillion Hall, the total proceeds going to the funds of the Red Cross Association.

KING CONSTANTINE'S RELATIONS

King Constantine of the Hellenes —to give the Greek monarch his proper title—has of late been most often referred to as the brother-in-law of Emperor William, but as a matter of fact he has many more ties with Allied royalty than with the Teutons. Of course, Queen Sophie, his Hohenzollern spouse, has probably exercised more influence than all of the King's "folks" combined, for she is said to be a woman of great determination. While the Queen is vigorously pro-German in her sentiments, it is not to be forgotten that she is a granddaughter of Queen Victoria of England. Constantine's father, the late King George, was a brother of Dowager Queen Alexandra of Great Britain and the Dowager Empress of Russia, and the Greek king has always been Alexandra's favorite nephew. Of Constantine's brothers, Prince George married Princess Marie Bonaparte, Prince Nicholas married the Grand Duchess Helene Vladimirowna of Russia, and Prince Andrew married an English princess, Alice, daughter of Prince Louis of Battenberg, while his sister, Princess Maria, became the wife of Grand Duke George Michailovitch of Russia. Prince George, the eldest of Constantine's brothers, has lived principally in France and England of late years, and Prince Nicholas and Prince Andrew have always been much more frequent visitors to England than to Germany. The Greek king's sister has spent most of her time in England since the outbreak of the war, living with her aunt, Queen Alexandra, and devoting much of her time and most of the large income from her fortune to the care of the British soldiers. (Constantine's mother was Grand Duchess Olga of Russia, while his father was a Danish prince. In fact, all of King George's family ties, with the sole exception of that of marriage, would seem logically to incline him more toward the Allied than the Teuton cause.

Sandy gies some helpfu' tips tae those aboot tae Mairry

Weel freens, I wis a spectator at a kin' o' unusual ceremony last Sunday. Walkin' along Hastin's Street, my attention wis drawn tae a crood that wis lined up at the corner o' Pender an' Homer. My curiosity as tae "what wis up" wisnie long o' bein' satisfied for while I wis wunnerin', a brass baund struck up an air that ony fellie that never played onythin' mare classical than a penny whustle wud sune recognize as some kin' o' deid march.

The band wis obscurin' the procession at the back, which I felt sure wis a sodger's funeral, but jidge o' my astonishment when, efter the band had passed, tae see a hearse wi' fower horses drawin' it, an' the pall-bearers on either side—Chineymen.

Hooever, Chineymen or no' Chineymen, I peys my respecks, an' like the rest stood by tae watch the funeral.

I unnerstaun' the late depairted had been edytur o' the local Chinese newspaper, an' they certainly did the funeral in fine style. The Chineymen seem tae think quite a lot o' their edyturs—I never saw a British edytur bein' buried yet. I often wunner what comes owre they fellies when they get auld. I think they maun be like some o' the lower animals, they haul themsels awa' intae some hole an' curl up. I maun ask Felix Penne the next time I see him —he's an authority on they sort o' things.

Hooever, a touch o' humor wis lent the procession, I think, by the fact that the hearse wis preceded by a cab wi' a big photygraf o' the deceased, a' draped up in black, an' held up tae the view o' the passers-by. Alongside the coach a couple o' Chineymen cairried wee wooden boxes which excited my curiosity mare than onything.

Nudgin' the fellie at my side I askit him if he kent what wis in the boxes, an' he vouchsafed the informashun that it wis a record o' the deeds performed by the deceased—he didnie mention whether it wis his guid deeds or his real estate deeds—I wis left tae guess that mysel.

At the back o' the cortege marched a band o' aboot twa hunder Chineymen. Some o' them you could see by the breadth o' their waistcoat had waxed fat an' rich, an' ithers again were o' the common gairden variety that peddles the fruit o' the earth at yaer back door o' a mornin'.

Then at the back o' them came some fellies cairryin' banners. Wan wis the Chinese Republican Society, anither bore the name o' the paper the deceased wis connected wi', an' then, anither, "The Chinese Freemasons." Well I'll be darned. Up tae this pint I thocht the ceremony wis bein' conducted in a truly respectfu' an' decorous faushon, but when I saw that last banner I'll be (the rest of this paragraph is censored; Sandy has the same amount of love for Chinese freemasonry as he has for his friend, Wullie Bowser, and is inclined tae tread pretty near the danger-line when discussing these subjects.—Editor).

It struck me on Sunday efter witnessin' the funeral that a' the shopkeepers had shut up tae go an' attend it. First I wanted a plug o' baccy, but never a tibawcanist could I see open. Thinks I then I'll hae a bag o' peanuts, an' wis keepin' my e'en skinned for the vaigetable (noo that's a questyin I've never heard answered yet—is a peanut a fruit or a vaigetable, or is it a teetotal drink)—shop when along comes an auld freen o' mine.

"Weel, Sandy, whit's the guid word the day?" he says.

"Whit's the guid word," I says; "look here, Jim, what's up wi' the baccy shops the day an' the ither storekeepers? Were they ordered tae shut for the Chinese funeral — what the deil's wrang onywey?"

"Och, gerout," Jim replies; "hae yae no' been readin' the papers, Sandy? Why it's Sunday closin'—naebody but drug stores allowed open on the Saubbath noo."

"Weel I'll be jiggered," I says, an' for a meenit I wis kin' o' speechless (that word has a different meanin' noo in British Columby since they passed the prohibition bill); "dae yae mean tae tell me I cannie invite yae tae come wi' me tae hae an ice-cream cocktail," I conteenyies. "I feel as dry as a fried halibut in a quick lunch coonter."

"Naethin' daen, Sandy," he says; "it's agin the law; there's a 'bubbler' across the street if yaer awfu' dry."

* * *

Never hae I saw sic a city o' the deid as I saw last Sunday. I min' when I wis a bit laddie at hame, it wis considered a kin' o' crime if yae happened tae lauch oot lood, an' if yae were coppit whustlin'—my guidness the neebors wud hae went an' telt yaer mither. But for a' that, it wis never considered a "crime" tae buy an orange or a "yarkey," an' as for ice-cream—gee, some o' the best "slider feeds" I ever had in my life wis on a Sunday nicht. That wis the day we generally divided up the fitba funds efter we had peyed them in the day afore.

It wud seem as if the prohibeeshun bug had struck Vancoover a' richt. *While it micht be a' richt tae prohi*bit the sale o' that stuff they ca' whuskey here, yet I cannie for the life o' me see why they should pass laws tae prevent a man or a woman or a bairn frae haen an innocent refreshment on a Sunday. The next thing they'll be wantin' tae stop the cars runnin', they'll be wantin' tae stop a fellie frae smokin'. It wud seem tae me there's some folks owre guid tae live in this world.

Gee, Vancoover looked bad enough on Sunday, but I wunner what like it'll be a year hence when the hotels are shut also, an' wud yae believe it, freens, they crazy mutts, the fashion designers back in the East say they're gaun tae mak the lassies wear longer skirts next year. In a short time tae come, freens, life 'll hardly be worth livin'.

* * *

Hae yae ever had a dander roon the five-cent stores doon Hastin's Street, freens? They stores are an eddycashun tae onybody. I minded that I had tae buy a moose-trap, so owre I goes tae yin o' the coonters an' lufts up wan o' they bits o' machinery an' hauds oot my nickle.

"Two for five, Mister," the wee lassie says; "do you want them in a bag?"

"Aw, wan 'll dae me," I says, gien her a bit wink; "naw, I dinnie want them in a bag—we hae a big Tam cat up there but he's gettin' owre fat an' lazy."

Gee, freens, if a fellie wis gettin' mairried he could *almost furnish* a hoose in wan o' they stores. I didnie see ony 15 cent beds or kitchen tables, which, efter a', are aboot the maist important things in a weddin' ootfit, but ootside o' that a fellie could get a hammer, an aix, pokers an' tongs, cups an' saucers, tumblers an' glesses, spittoons, an' pats an' pans, music for the piany, records for the gramyfone; if yaer short-sichted yae could get a pair o' specs; a weddin' ring for the wife; sleeve links for yersel; face soother for the wife an' shavin' soap for yersel, an' as the auctioneer says, ither things too numerous tae mention. Naw, they didnie hae ony blankets, but yae could buy a collar for the dug an' a padlock for the chicken coop—an' what mare could a newly merried man wish for in they days when we're gettin' tae be sae perfect in ither things?

I wis passin' the music coonter an' I heard a brither Scot askin' them tae play "Auld Robin Gray" on the gramyfone. I maun hear this, I says—but auch—

"Wis that a Chinese translation," I asks the lassie. Auld Robin Gray —it wis enough tae mak Robin turn in his grave. Some Yankee "tenner" wis attemptin' tae sing it, an' freens, I'm no' allowed tae curse in this column or I wud let yae ken hoo I felt on hearin' that "too prood tae fecht" Yankee murderin' in cauld gramyfone tones wan o' oor best Scottish sangs.

Hooever, as I hae said, it's an eddycashun a' the same is a fifteen cent store, an' tae them o' yae that's daft enough tae think aboot gettin' merried an' has aboot ten or twenty dollars, I wud advise yae, like Punch, tae don't.

Yours through the heather,

SANDY MACPHERSON.

Feeding the Travelling Public

By E. A. Hughes

The travelling public takes a great deal for granted. Its attitude to convenience, is simply one of casual acceptance an the supreme point of excellence to which travelling conditions have been brought, whether it be *from question of speed, of com*fortable quarters, of constant timeliness or excellent cuisine arrangements, is taken as a matter of course. As you sit in your chair in the Pullman on a transcontinental journey and listen to the carefully - toned accents of the steward announcing that dinner is ready to serve, you are really receiving an invitation to view the achieving of a modern miracle, a miracle of efficiency. You take your seat at the mahogany table. Here in the very heart of the Rockies, mayhap, you have before you snowy linen. You are conscious of the sweet fragrance of rare flowers. The silver is aglint. The glassware, flashing and sparkling in the sun which streams through the window, reminds you of some luxuriously appointed hotel. How do they come to be here? Food is chosen from as many provinces *as there are courses on the* menu, and yet, everything, perfect, choice and complete is before you here, sitting in a moving train hours before the next stop.

* * *

How does it all come about? The basic reason is system, organization, efficiency. Purchasing in sufficient yet not prodigal quantities of foodstuffs is a big item. It is done entirely from one central office. A chain of farms and truck gardens, stretched across the country, yields their quota of fruit and vegetables. Wines and liquors are bought from stores known and selected and sta*tioned* at regular intervals from coast to coast. Cigars are imported from Havana. Bake shops, where bakers know their jobs, are more cogs in yet another chain.

These things—and they are typical of the whole range of foods necessary—are harbored in storerooms, owned and operated by the railroad company. The storerooms are well built concrete and brick buildings. Storage rooms are regulated to a nicety as to temperature. Cigar and cigarettes are housed by a specially constructed humidor in each of these store rooms; a hygrometer keeps them moist enough to meet the taste of the most exacting connoisseur. Liquors, ales and so forth are so kept, in special vaults, in these general storerooms, that they are properly chilled. All meats are brought from tried and trusted sources, then consigned to refrigerators in the storerooms. Thus Manitoba-fed beef will be bought in Manitoba, and hung in the Winnipeg storeroom to mature for fourteen days before it goes on the car. Poultry is specially fed and raised for the railroad; dairy supplies are on order all the time from special farmers; eggs are procured by the same careful system of purchasing and taken care of in these storerooms, till wanted.

The storerooms are maintained by the railway company and must be run with a minimum of loss. On the other hand, they must be ready any moment to make up an order for an incoming train.

The scientific precision which is the fundamental of the management of the storeroom is duplicated on the train. The storerooms themselves are at intervals of about a day's journey, say two hundred and fifty to three hundred miles apart. For at least that distance, and often more, the food is on the train, kept in refrigeratorettes, tiny copies of those in the storerooms.

* * *

The aspect of the dining car which appeals to and puzzles most people is the question of how the meals can be prepared so well in such limited space. The dimensions of a diner are 70 feet by 9 feet; which includes the table space, the pantry, kitchen and all closets and storerooms. Obviously every inch of that area is used to the best purpose. The kitchen and pantry headquarters—to use a military term—are marvels of space utilization.

This kitchen holds more for its size than any room the writer ever saw. It is 21 feet long by 7 feet wide. There is *kitchen furniture on both* sides, so that the actual working space of the cooks is 21 feet long by 2 feet 6 inches wide. The working of a whole dining car boils down to this: hundreds of meals a day are prepared in a space of 21 feet by 30 inches.

As you enter the kitchen you come, first upon the butcher's block. All meats are cut upon the train. A set of knives, and choppers, is in a pocket on the wall. Three bins come next. These contain flour, cooked rolls and cereals. They are flat on the top, affording space for carving and general preparation of meals. Above them is another series of lockers. They are all electric lighted and two electric fans keep fresh air circulating. An exhaust fan removes heated air. *Overhead, too, are three tanks* for water connecting with a sink by pipes.

The other side of the kitchen is the cooking side. There is a double stove with four ovens. Eight joints can be cooked on the broilers at once, or eight dishes of whatever is required. Charcoal is in a wooden bin next the stove. Asbestos lined plate warmers and a steam table keep plates and cooked food hot until time for serving. With an electric dishwasher, the dishes are washed and sterilized without hands ever touching them. The three cooks on every diner work from 5 in the morning till 14 at night. Two *hours before the meal the steward* reports the probable number of "guests," and the chef plans accordingly.

Next to the kitchen is the pantry, which is even further removed from the dining car proper than the kitchen. Here all waiters come to shout their orders, through the little window in the kitchen. Here, too, they get all crockery and cutlery, which are on shelves and in cupboards. It is a little room seven or eight feet square and sometimes five waiters are there at once.

The preparation of menus is an important matter. Weather is consi*dered and the widest possible choice* of foods offered. Ample provision is made for all sizes of appetites and any number of them. On a standard dining car, which seats about thirty or thirty-five people, something like three to four hundred people can be served three meals a day, with ease. At a pinch, seven or eight hundred have been served.

If supplies run short, if more passengers turn up than has been allowed for, or if they display unusual appetites, the steward wires ahead to the next storeroom. Say the shortage is apparent in the morning and the city containing the storeroom is to be *reached by six o'clock. Notice by* telegram is given and, when the storeroom city is reached, the requested supplies are taken on board. Dining cars never run out of food. The presence of a storeroom ahead precludes that possibility, unless a snow-storm holds up the train. In such an emergency the steward is given absolute carte blanche to make the passengers as comfortable as possible under the unforseen circumstances. He can dodge here and there until he fills up his cupboards. On one occasion last winter a snow blockade held up the train for some days. The steward and his helpers had to get across the Fraser River in buckets on overhead wires to get food enough for the unexpected emergency.

* * *

The average dining car crew consists of one steward, three cooks, four waiters and one pantryman. You might go down to the Winnipeg train as it is standing half an hour before starting from the Toronto station, and there see the steward at his place at the head of the car, the waiters, one between each two tables, in spotless linen and clean boots, and with carefully trimmed hair, well manicured hands and clean teeth. These things are insisted upon just as rigidly as *the excellence in equipment of* the car. An army of sewing and laundry women is maintained at each storeroom. It is their duty to turn out the table linen and the linen suits which the men send them at the close of each trip, laundered and mended.

Feeding the travelling public, therefore, is a business in itself; it necessitates a large number of employees and a costly plant. The result is the perennial perfection of the dining car as we know it today.

Phone Highland 137

Grandview Hospital

1090 VICTORIA DRIVE
VANCOUVER - B.C.

Medical : Surgical : Maternity

Rates from $15.00 per week

Established 1893 Refined Service
CENTER & HANNA, LIMITED
New Location, 1049 Georgia Street, opposite new Y. M. C. A.
Fireproof Columbarium and Receiving Vaults
Open Day and Night Sey. 2425

"Down With The Spoils System" Is The Slogan Of New Liberal Government of British Columbia

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

EFFICIENCY WILL BE THE TEST, AND THE RULES OF GOOD BUSINESS WILL PREVAIL IF BREWSTER HAS HIS WAY

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Victoria, September 25, 1916.

ON the Sunday morning after the day of election it so happened that among the visitors to Victoria were Lord Shaughnessy, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Sir Edmund Osler, Mr. Matthews, Mr. Angus and other directors of this immense organization.

They were at the Empress Hotel and it was suggested that the Premier-elect, Mr. Brewster, be invited down to confer with the men of millions in regard to matters of general policy, it being well known that the Canadian Pacific, so far as British Columbia is concerned, is interested most vitally in all measures which are for the permanent benefit of the people of this Province—in other words, in all matters that have to do with the production of tonnage for their railways and their ships.

Mr. Brewster is something of a church-going citizen, though he has never made any great boasts of the fact. He received the message of the magnates, caught a street car and was down at the hotel in a short time. Lord Shaughnessy greeted the Premier-elect and introduced him to his colleagues, warmly congratulated him and after the usual pleasantries, his lordship is said to have suggested that a few matters of business be taken up, and if the Premier-elect cared, the quicker they could be got at the better.

British Columbia's Premier-elect was most courteous, regretted that he could not give attention to the matters in question on that particular day, it being Sunday. But if it would do as well on Monday morning he would be glad to give him time over to the distinguished gentlemen from Montreal.

Some little time later, at the usual hour, the stocky figure of the Premier-elect was observed to enter the family pew in the church the Brewsters have attended ever since coming to Victoria.

And Lord Shaughnssy and his associates realized that a new type of public man had come to the front in this Province.

* * * * * *

Early on the morning of September fifteenth, the bombardment of Victoria was commenced. It is still going on, increasing in its intensity with the passing of the days. Editor Lugrin of the COLONIST has been fearing a German invasion. But this is not an assault by the Hun. Nor is it carried on with bombs and guns. True an odd "tank" takes part and some craft lighter-than-air. But it is not a military operation in any sense. If it were from the open sea the McBride submarines could be raised from the secret cove in which they rest in each others arms and might be rushed into the fight to save the city.. But the bombardment is by a land party and it comes from within.

At first it looked as if the attack would be carried on exclusively by telegraph. From the hour when the doom of the late government was known telegrams began to stream into Victoria to the office of the Premier-elect, Mr. H. C. Brewster, from the nethermost parts of Canada and the Empire. The Premier-elect, always a popular gentleman, never before fully realized the exact strength of his circle of friends.

When the telegram rush was over came the letters. One hundred and sixty was the count for he first forenoon, and of this number just the seventy are said to have contained applications for positions under the new government and applications of free advice as to how new governments should be run.

Some of the members-elect in Victoria have been having a much more difficult time of it than those gentlemen who have been favored by the majority of the voting public in outlying districts. It is related that on the morning of the fifteenth, a certain man called at the residence of Jack Hart, one of Mr. Brewster's able lieutenants at the capital, and demanded a job of some trifling character at the buildings in the Parliament square. Since that time the applications have ranged all the way up to the man who agreed to help the Province by acting as auditor-general if the salary could be fixed at the trifling figure of $10,000 a year.

* * * * * *

It seems that the "no man's land" which comes in between the day of election and the day when the final returns from the soldiers voting are recorded, is a godsend to Mr. Brewster and his associates and to government employees, and to members of the late government. It affords everyone an opportunity to think matters over. Now there is the matter of selection of a cabinet, truly not a matter for decision without thorough weighing up of all the elements being placed before the leader for his selection. In this "no man's land" Mr. Brewster is no doubt taking advantage of the opportunity to approach, by a process of elimination of the superfluous, what he thinks in his own mind will be an ideal board of directors for the Province of British Columbia during the next stormy five years.

Then, too, in this "no man's land" time is afforded to single out the pensioners in the civil service who will go to make up the first platoon of the back-to-work brigade who have been burdens upon the public treasury of the country for years. It is known that the civil salary list has mounted up more than a million dollars in the past few years. During the years of falling revenue and decrease of population and depression of business, the salaries of the civil service have shot upwards.

It is better for the civil servants themselves that this period which we refer to as "no man's land" should occur. The more time they have to think the matter over the more prepared will they be—mentally at least—to accept whatever fate the new government may mete out to them.

* * * * * *

Let no one run away with the idea that the slogan of Mr. Brewster is going to be "to the victor belongs the spoils." For once in the history of Canada the spoils system is going to get the hardest rap ever dealt it in any province. The purging Premier Norris gave Manitoba is going to be merely a sponge bath as compared with what is in store for British Columbia.

While the misfits, the pensioners and the heelers of the old brigade are bound to go, let no one run away with the idea that their places are to be filled with Grit partisans.

Mr. Brewster has condemned the patronage system from every platform upon which he has appeared in British Columbia. Now an opportunity offers to put his anti-patronage ideas into effect.

* * * * * *

"Patronage goes or I go," are said to have been the words of the Premier-elect to a friend shortly after his election. He thoroughly appreciates that the spoils system has sunk its roots very deeply into the life of British Columbia. He knows that in the open places where men should be tilling land and working upon the development of the resources of the Province, they have become the tools of the patronage system.

There are cases where men who have spirit enough to engage you in fisticuffs if you were to attack their political faith, uncover their heads and bow down like bondmen before every little whipper-snapper politician who shows himself. Men have been forced to forswear themselves and their principles in order to make a living in British Columbia by securing employment upon Government work. The farmer has been debased to a road-building political heeler in many cases. The inside service and outside service has been crowded with men who were faithful to the political machine rather than efficient and honest in their work. It is said that quarter of the population in some way or other depends upon the government of British Columbia for sustenance.

* * * * * *

The patronage system which takes not only the people's money but the manhood of the citizens of the country, must go. Mr. Brewster may be expected to introduce at the first session—the first business to be brought down in the House—a bill providing for a civil service commission of an absolutely non-partisan character which will pass upon all applications for employment under the Government.

The members of this commission will be paid the highest salaries of any employees of the government, and will be given wide powers. Their directions will be to go out and save British Columbia, if possible, a million dollars a year on civil service salaries.

Every applicant will have to come before this commission and so members will be releaved of the necessity of appointing members of their constituencies, supporters and friends, to any offices under the government.

EFFICIENCY WILL BE THE TEST AND THE RULES OF GOOD BUSINESS WILL PREVAIL IF BREWSTER HAS HIS WAY.

Now the matter of contracts under the government is another which will receive early consideration at the hands of the new government. Here the open tender system will be inaugurated, it is said. An opportunity will be afforded all legitimate concerns to tender on government work, and the work will be awarded on the basis of price and quality, as in private business. To this plank the new government pledges itself, and that it will be carried out there is very little doubt.

* * * * * *

The land settlement question, shipbuilding, mining and timber, the enforcement of law and order, and the other matters of administration will be comparatively easy of solution as compared with the solving of the patronage question. That there are breakers ahead no one realizes more than Mr. Brewster and his associates. That there is a possibility of opposition in quarters hitherto friendly to the party would not come as a surprise.

* * * * * *

Many old sea captains who sail up and down the west coast are friendly to Mr. Brewster. They know that he is a man who can do any sort of hard labor. They have seen him out at Clayoquot in overalls working about his cannery with his men at five o'clock in the morning. They have carried him on their boats and regard Brewster as a man who knows more about the geography of the west coast than any other sailing man in the country. They have known times when Brewster, in the late watches of the night, would come into the steering house and say, "Captain, go below, I'll run her for a spell." And while they slept they knew that there was upon the wheel the steady hand of a man with a level head. And though the course was full of rocks and the sea ran high, they felt that the ship could be trusted with Brewster.

* * * * * *

The good ship British Columbia is not on the rocks, but she is as near to the rocks as a ship ever sailed. And the waters are rough. The man at the wheel has a steady hand and a level head and he may be expected to hold the good ship to her course, come what may.

TELEPHONE SERVICE IS NOT DEFERRED

When you use the Long Distance telephone, you get direct communication--you talk. There is no delay in transmitting your message; there is no waiting for an answer.

B.C. TELEPHONE CO. LTD.

HOW DO YOU BUY BREAD?

Do you ask for, and get, just a "loaf of bread," or do you, like the wise, discriminating buyers, order

SMAX and SUNLIGHT

"THE BETTER BREADS"

These are wholesome, nutritious—made in a modern, sanitary bakery—in every detail as good bread as conscientious effort can make them.

Every loaf crisp, tender, delicious—done to a turn.

If your grocer cannot supply you, phone Fairmont 443 and we'll get it to you prompt.

HAMPTON-PINCHIN

Bakers of Better Bread

New Men in House of Fine Calibre

Brewster Government will be Supported by Members Who Will Be Alive—Weakness on Other Side will be Balanced—Short Sketches of the Representatives Who Will Sit in Next Legislature.

There will be many new faces in the fourteenth legislature of British Columbia, but every member will be a man who has had a great deal of experience in public life in one way or another. Behind the members of the government, whoever the colleagues of Mr. Brewster may be, will be a following of able representatives of the people, not one of whom will be willing—even if he were to be asked, which he would not be—to be a mere recording machine.

All the government measures will have the advantage of being discussed fully and intelligently by the members, and the weakness of the opposition will be compensated to a considerable extent by the open mind which will be maintained by the Liberal members and the thorough debate which they will insist upon of all matters upon which they are asked to record a vote.

Below will be found some notes on some of the forty-odd men who will be found in the legislature when next it assembles.

William Sloan

William Sloan (Nanaimo) is in the prime of life, and entered upon his fiftieth year a few days before he so decisively defeated the government candidate in Nanaimo. He was born in Wingham, Ont., the son of Dr. R. J. Sloan, a prominent Liberal in early Confederation days, and his wife, both Scottish born. The late John McMillan, one of the old guard of Liberalism in Ontario, was a relative. When a lad he went to Shanghai, China, with his father and spent two years in the customs service at that port. In 1888 he came back to this province, which he has made his home since, living here, in Vancouver and in Nanaimo.

Mr. Sloan was one of the first to go to the Yukon, being in there a considerable time ahead of the rush, and he "struck it rich," in the jargon of the mines. Returning to Nanaimo in 1898, he invested in a number of ventures, all of which have turned out well, and he turned his attention to the legislative halls, being both by birth and instinct an arrdent politician. His first essay was not successful, he being defeated when he contested Vancouver city for the Commons in 1900. In 1904, however, he was elected for Comox-Atlin, and he was re-elected in 1908. Hon. William Templeman having been defeated in this city by a very narrow margin in the latter year, Mr. Sloan loyally offered his seat and resigned it in Mr. Templeman's favor. He has been treasurer of the Provincial Liberal Association and organizer for Vancouver Island in former years. He is prominent in Masonic, Scottish and other circles.

Mr. Sloan has always retained his interest in mining matters and is one of the best informed men in regard to the industry there is in this province. He is a strong advocate of a white British Columbia, and during the campaign promised to see that the employment of Orientals and other aliens in the mines of Vancouver Island should be put a stop to. He is a clever speaker, and has a faculty of presenting his facts and drawing his arguments cogently, while he possesses a fund of humor which adds to the pleasure of hearing him.

* * *

F. W. Anderson

Frederic W. Anderson (Kamloops) is a civil engineer by training and a successful rancher and farmer by profession. He was born in Ottawa and after passing through the public schools of that city graduated from McGill University, Montreal, with the degree of bachelor of science. Among his classmates in his own or the year ahead were M. H. Sullivan, M.P.P.-elect for Trail, and A. E. Foreman, assistant city engineer of Victoria. Mr. Anderson was engaged in professional work on the construction of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario railway, the Ontario government line which taps the northern portion of the province, what is known as New Ontario. He was also employed in other large construction works in various parts of the Dominion.

Coming to this province about seven years ago, Mr. Anderson took up ranching on a large scale, purchasing several hundred acres in the North Thompson valley, at Hefferley Creek, about twenty miles north of Kamloops. He organized the North Thompson Ranching Company, of which he is president, and he has been actively engaged in the raising of live stock—cattle and horses—and in general farming ever since. Eighteen months ago he was chosen by the Liberals of the constituency as their candidate in the election then in prospect, and he conducted an active campaign from that time onwards, with the consequence that he won handsomely over so experienced a campaigner as J. P. Shaw, who had represented the constituency for seven years. He is an alert, well read, energetic young man, with a keen interest in public affairs, and is a convincing speaker.

* * *

E. D. Barrow

E. Dodsley Barrow (Chilliwack) is a man who possesses a practical knowledge of farming conditions in his district such as can only be gained by actual experience as a settler. His record as an agriculturist is one to be proud of. He is a native of Hampshire, born and brought up on a farm and with many generations of farming folk as his forbears. In addition to the knowledge he got on the farm he had ten years in the provision and farm produce business before he came out to Canada.

Coming to British Columbia in 1892 he worked among the farmers of the Chilliwack district for three years, securing a thorough working knowledge of conditions and methods. Then he went to Chicago, the leading farm produce centre on the continent, and spent two years there in the produce business. He returned to the Chilliwack valley in 1897, settled on an unimproved farm, cleared it and made it pay handsomely. He still conducts the farm although he has added many more interests.

He has been a steady and consistent advocate of co-operation among farmers, and has lost no opportunity of preaching that gospel among all who make their living out of the land. He took a leading part in the establishment of the Chilliwack Creamery Association, Limited, in 1902, and when financial difficulties seemed about to overwhelm the institution four years ago he took hold of its management. The result of the application of his knowledge of the business and his commercial ability has been that today the creamery is financially sound and is the largest and most successful farmers' creamery in the province, handling some $200,000 worth of dairy products every year.

* * *

J. A. Buckham

John A. Buckham (Columbia), one of the Liberal members-elect who succeeded in taking his rival's deposit, was born in Carleton county ,Ontario. He was educated in the public schools of his native place and the Almonte High school and Ottawa Collegiate institute. He served his time to the druggists' business with H. F. McCarthy, in the national capital, and graduated from the Ontario College of Pharmacy and the University of Toronto. Coming west as soon as he had obtained his degree, he conducted a drug business in Revelstoke for some time and then purchased the business of C. W. Field at Golden. He had been a resident of that part of the province since, and is intimately acquainted with it.

Mr. Buckham has always taken an interest in public affairs and in politics he was ever an ardent Liberal. He contested Columbia as the Liberal candidate in 1911 and was beaten by only fifteen votes. He is immensely popular in every part of the riding, as was shown by the vote which he received. Mr. Buckham has filled several public offices with credit to himself and satisfaction to the people.

* * *

A. D. Paterson

A. D. Paterson (Delta) is a native of Middlesex county, Ontario, but was brought up in Bruce county, to which his parents moved when he was quite young. He came west in 1897 to take charge of the magnificent ranch of 1,660 acres near Ladner, in the Delta, "Iverholme," owned by his uncle, Hon. T. W. Paterson. Under his care the ranch has increased its reputation and its success, and is the home of some of the finest farm stock in the west. He has been president of the B. C. Live Stock Breeders' Association for many years, and has been a frequent representative of the breeders of the province at international gatherings.

Mr. Paterson is greatly interested in municipal matters, and for four years has been reeve of Delta municipality, in which office he has shown the same initiative and business ability as in the management of "Iverholme." He is a convincing public speaker, is intimately acquainted with every phase of the agricultural industry in this province, and will make an excellent member of the House.

* * *

G. G. McGeer

Gerald G. McGeer (Richmond), one of the youngest members of the new legislature, is a son of the late James McGeer, noted as a pioneer of the west, as a politician and as a writer of lyrics. The family claims descent from Henry Grattan, the famous Irish statesman and orator. The elder McGeer was a cub reporter on the Manchester Guardian when T. P. O'Connor was one of the junior editors of the paper. Gerald McGeer was born in Winnipeg, is proud of the fact that in boyhood he peddled milk along the trails and bypaths of what is now South Vancouver and portion of his constituency, and later on served his apprenticeship as an iron moulder. He sat in the Trades and Labor Council of Vancouver as a representative from that union, and on one occasion he was a delegate to the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress.

Mr. McGeer is an ambitious young man, and inheriting the gift of fluent and convincing speech from his forefathers, he decided to take up the practice of law. With the same indomitable will which has marked his career he pursued his studies, put in the requisite office time and passed his examinations with flying colors. He is now connected with one of the leading firms in Vancouver and making much progress in his profession. He is an independent thinker along the radical lines followed by his father, and is an able speaker. He is a great favorite with the old-timers in and around Vancouver, is popular with all classes and has the confidence of his fellow-workers in labor circles.

* * *

F. H. Mobley

Frank H. Mobley (Atlin) is in the true sense of the word a pioneer of the province, having spent thirty-two years in various parts of the unorganized territory of British Columbia and the Yukon. He is a businessman of long experience, and from his acquaintance with the northern portions of the province he is well equipped as a representative of its people and a spokesman for its needs in the legislature. He is one of the partners in the wholesale grocery of Stewart & Mobley, Limited, which does business all over the north country and far into the interior along the line of the G. T. P. Mr. Mobley is a man of sterling character, is a clear and acute thinker, and a speaker of force and weight.

* * *

A. M. Manson

Alex. M. Manson (Omineca) is a young lawyer of Prince Rupert, practicing very extensively in the district which he will represent. He is a more than usually good speaker, keen in debate, clever, energetic and will be a valuable member.

* * *

J. E. W. Thompson

James E. W. Thompson (Grand Forks) is engaged in the wholesale and retail grocey business, being a member of the firm of McMorrin & Thompson, of Phoenix. He is known all through the Boundary district, where he has had business interests for many years, and his name is synonymous with all that is upright and honorable. His popularity was well demonstrated by the big majority he received. He is well versed in public affairs and has the gift of clear expression of his thoughts.

* * *

A. W. McCurdy

Arthur W. McCurdy (Esquimalt) was born in Nova Scotia, where his father was a member of the old legislative council, and as a lad became a student under and private secretary to Professor A. Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone. Mr. McCurdy is himself the inventor of many useful industrial and commercial processes, the best known of which is the daylight developer which is in use by the Eastman Kodak Company. He has been a resident of this city for some years, and has always taken an active part in public affairs, but until the present he had never consented to become a candidate for parliamentary honors. He has been president of the Canadian Club, of the Natural History Society and of the Victoria branch of the Royal Astronomical Society. He is keenly interested in astronomy and in the sciences generally, and for his researches and inventions he has been awarded the John Scott medal and premium by the Franklin Institute. Mr. McCurdy is a citizen of the highest type and he will be a force in the new House.

* * *

M. B. Jackson

M. B. Jackson (Islands), like many lawyers, has always been as much a politician as a barrister, and for years his time and talents have been given freely and generously to the Liberal cause, both in the province of Manitoba and here. Mr. Jackson is a deep student, a clear thinker and a clever and eloquent speaker. His interests are not confined to his profession, to which he is an honor, nor to politics, but extend to all phases of public life. As a member of the board of trade he has done good service to the city's commercial interests, especially as a member of the committee on legislation. He has also been president of the Canadian Club, and in many ways has been a power in the community.

* * *

F. A. Pauline

Frederick A. Pauline (Saanich) has long been connected with the commercial life of the capital, first as a member of the firm of J. Piercy & Co. and latterly, up to the time of his retirement, as senior partner of F. A. Pauline & Co. He is one of the leading members of the board of trade, of which he was president in 1907-8, and for the last two or three years he has been doing splendid work for the city and its shipping interests as chairman of the board's committee on harbors and navigation. He has also been connected with the municipal life of the city, serving as an alderman in 1908. Mr. Pauline's experience and knowledge will be of invaluable service in the legislature.

* * *

J. W. Weart

John W. Weart (South Vancouver) has been a school teacher, was in industrial pursuits for some years, and for 20 years past has been a barrister and has had extensive financial interests. He is a native of Brockville, Ont., and has been in this province since 1890. He was the promoter of the companies that projected the erection of several of the large office blocks in Vancouver which have been most successful. In municipal affairs he has been reeve of Burnaby, and he has been a leading figure in Liberalism on the lower mainland for as long as he has lived here.

* * *

M. H. Sullivan

Michael H. Sullivan (Trail) is a mining and mechanical engineer, a graduate of McGill University. He came to this province soon after the graduation and engaged in mining and smelting, and for the past few years he has been the assistant superintendent of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company's immense plant at Trail, where copper, gold, silver, lead and zinc are being turned out today in almost unbelievable quantities.

* * *

Hugh Stewart

Hugh Stewart (Comox) is one of the Scots who have done so much to advance the province. He has been a resident of the Comox valley for 30 years, and has one of the finest farms in that fruitful district. He is a man who has always taken a close interest in public questions, he is a fluent and very convincing speaker, and has a fine reputation in the district.

* * *

A. J. Fisher

Alex. J. Fisher (Fernie) is among the younger men in the new legislature. He is bright, active, alert in mind and a whirlwind as a speaker. He will be of great assistance in the committee work of the House.

* * *

Dr. K. C. MacDonald

Dr. Kenneth C. MacDonald (North Okanagan), who defeated Price Ellison, is a dental surgeon who manages to keep up his interest in public matters in spite of the demands of a very busy practice.

* * *

G. S. Haines

George S. Hanes (North Vancouver), is a civil engineer by profession, and has been city engineer of the city of North Vancouver. Two years ago he was prevailed upon to contest the mayoralty, winning by a large majority, and he was re-elected last January.

D. Whiteside

David Whiteside (New Westminster) is a leading lawyer in the lower mainland, and greatly respected in the Royal City.

* * *

Parker Williams

While Parker Williams (Newcastle) is not a member of the Liberal party, no notice of the members of the House would be complete without some reference to him and to his work for the people in the legislature. Mr. Williams is a native of the principality, where he was born 43 years ago. He has worked as a coal miner in the mines of Wales, Vancouver Island, Washington state and Alberta, in railway construction camps in this province and in Ontario, and in the lumber camps along the Upper Ottawa. He has held several positions in labor and Socialist circles, and is well-informed on all questions affecting labor. He entered the legislature as member for Newcastle in 1903 and has been re-elected at every general election since. From 1912 to 1915 he was the leader of the small but very alert and efficient opposition in the House, in which position he won the admiration of everyone. He is a splendid type of citizen, of high principle, as honest and sincere as the day, a telling speaker, and debater, and possessed of a fund of native humor which plays around the most serious subject and illuminates his wealth of ideas. That the people of Newcastle again sent him to the House by such a handsome majority is as greatly to their credit as it is pleasing to every person who admires Mr. Williams and honors the qualities he has in such full measure. —Victoria Times.

Phone Seymour 9086

WE INVITE YOUR

FIRE INSURANCE BUSINESS

We Write Insurance in Sound, Reliable Companies

DOW FRASER TRUST CO.

122 HASTINGS ST. WEST

McKay Station, Burnaby

WANTED — PUBLIC SCHOOL graduates or high school students to take shorthand or business courses and pay for same from salary earned after graduation. Only a limited number accepted on this plan. Apply at once in own handwriting to Success Business College, Vancouver, B. C.

Classified Advertising

FLORISTS

BROWN BROS. & CO., LIMITED, Seedsmen, Florists, Nurserymen, 48 Hastings St. E., and 782 Granville Street, Vancouver, B. C.

WATCHMAKER

10,000 WATCHES and CLOCKS wanted to clean and repair at the factory, 438 RICHARDS STREET.

For Sale

$150 CASH

Through their representative going to the War, the famous Australian firm of Trewhellas want to immediately quit 6 (SIX) of their world-renowned

Tree and Stump Grubbers

THEY WILL TAKE $150 EACH CASH

for the full equipment, which was selling at $200 before the big rise in materials. Otherwise—we are instructed to return them to Australia if NOT SOLD WITHIN 60 DAYS.

THIS IS A VALUABLE OPPORTUNITY for anyone wanting the world's best clearing machinery.

Send CASH $150 and Order Now to

The Campbell Storage Co., Ltd.

857 BEATTY STREET

VANCOUVER, B. C.

CITIZENS, ATTENTION!

Know all ye by these presents:

That for Factums and Briefs, no printers give you better satisfaction than The Standard.

That for Letterheads and Envelopes The Standard is the place to buy.

That for Book Binding, Engraving, Ruling, sooner or later you will come to

The Standard

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

PHONE SEYMOUR 470 FOR PRICES ON ANY JOB PRINTING ARISING IN YOUR OFFICE

Northern Securities Limited

Established 1906

529 PENDER STREET WEST Seymour 1574

FINANCIAL AGENTS. ESTATE MANAGERS

NOTARY PUBLIC

HOUSES WANTED

We have numerous inquiries for six and eight-roomed houses in good districts. List your house for rent with our rental department.

B. GEO. HANSULD - - - - - - Manager

B. C. MUNICIPAL BONDS

Have proved their Safety and Stability as a Profitable Investment.

We offer a variety of thoroughly safeguarded bond issues, sold to net 6½ per cent. to 7⅛ per cent. Consult our Bond Department by letter or in person.

Canadian Financiers Trust Co.

HEAD OFFICE: 839 HASTINGS STREET WEST, VANCOUVER, B. C.

PATRICK DONNELLY, General Manager.

Men Who Won't Stay Dead

Is General Brussiloff, the Wonderful Russian General, Really Sir Hector Macdonald?

"When a man's dead he's done for," runs the old ballad, but there are a few who do not come under this generalization. We have had the famous Dauphin of France, titular King Louis XVII, who is said to have escaped from the deadly Temple, and to have lived in America or elsewhere as various people. And two novelists took the idea as bases for interesting novels. We recall news-items how Oscar Wilde did not die in France, but was buried in effigy, and lived to find life anew, hidden away. The mystery of Marshal Ney, is an old story. And there was Hector Macdonald, who has reappeared in the person of more than one noted military leader; especially lately, he has been identified with General Brusiloff.

There are, then, men who simply will not stay dead. The story of Brussiloff, while the reverse of probable, is still interesting enough to be reproduced. A writer in the New York PRESS, now the New York SUN, recently gave out an interview with a resident of Gotham who said she was a cousin of the supposedly dead Macdonald. In this the identity with Brussiloff was put forth. We learn:

The legend of Sir Hector Macdonald is one of the strangest and most romantic in modern history. Charged with immoral conduct in Ceylon in 1903, Sir Hector, then a brigadier-general of the Brtish army, a Knight Commander of the Bath, and a member of the Distinguished Service Order, was reported to have committed suicide in a Paris hotel after visiting London and failing to have the charges dismissed.

Officially, General Sir Hector Macdonald is dead and buried in a little cemetery outside of Edinburgh. His wife remarried many years ago.

Tradition has it, however, that the suicide in the Paris hotel was not Sir Hector, but a traveller in an adjoining room. Seeing at once the opportunity, Sir Hector, according to the story, changed clothes with the corpse and, in his new identity, departed unsuspected. Like the man in Arnold Bennett's story, Sir Hector went forth into the world with his life to use as he liked.

Since then there has been hardly an important military movement in the Far East which has not been connected with Sir Hector's name. It was he rumor has it, who led the Japs at Port Arthur and made possible the Russian defeat. It was he, according to reports, who reorganized the Chinese Army and did much to increase its efficiency.

And now, when the war-map is being so altered by the Russian drive that the German Chancellor may change his attitude about peace on a basis of territory occupied, there comes the story that Sir Hector, under a new name, is the man responsible for changing the ignominy of Russia's early defeat to a victory, to which nothing done by the Allies on the Western front is comparable.

* * *

The legend, which was previously hazy and unconfirmed, takes on new life in the words of this Mrs. Taylor, Macdonald's cousin. The reporter asked a number of questions, trying to shake her belief in the identity of the hero of the Eastern front, but without any success. The account states:

"I am absolutely certain," she said, "that General Brussiloff is really Sir Hector. While I am only a distant relative, cousins of Sir Hector live in London and Canada and Australia, and I know that they have been in communication with him.

"Sir Hector was a small man, stockily built. General Brussiloff is of the same figure. In his character of Russian general, Sir Hector has grown a mustache, but it does not make his features unrecognizable.

"Many people who did not know of Sir Hector have commented on the queer and extraordinary circumstances connected with the rise of the Russian commander. It is odd, to say the least, they point out, that a man in supreme command of one of the greatest offensives of the war should be of a previous history totally unknown. 'Brussiloff' is not a real Russian name, anyway. And the photographs of the general show he does not look like a Russian."

Mrs. Taylor last saw Sir Hector in 1903, just before he was reported to have shot himself. After the charges had been made against him in Ceylon he had appealed to Lord Roberts, in London, to order them dismissed, pleading his entire innocence. Lord Roberts refused to interfere, and ordered him back to Ceylon to stand court martial.

"It was in Glasgow that I saw him," said Mrs. Taylor. "He was on his way back to Ceylon, but, before going, he came incognito to the north of Scotland to see his people once more. It was a few days after that that he was reported to have shot himself in Paris.

"His body never was viewed by any one, however. I attended the funeral, when he was buried in a little cemetery just outside of Edinburgh. But we all believed there was nothing but lead in the casket.

"It was not long after that when British troops at Port Arthur—detachments sent there to look after British interests — recognized the leading Japanese commander as Sir Hector. The officers had to keep quiet about it because of the honor of the army. But there was nothing to prevent the privates from talking, and the story became commonly known in the service.

"The whole story will never be known until Sir Hector is dead. He always kept a diary, and I suppose it that Yuan first cleaned up, from a financial standpoint, and then cleared out. His creditors mourn his loss and theirs. But beyond that Yuan is bearing up nobly, watching the game from afar, ready to return when his suffering nation calls.

The world naturally will be glad to receive the news. South American Presidents frequently vanish in like manner, accompanied with like emoluments. Pancho Villa's headstones dot the Mexican deserts—every widow can find a weeping-place if she wants to. Abdul-Hamid had died as frequently as the Wandering Jew, and returned to this vale of tears quite as often. King Menelik's passings became in time as monotonous and uninteresting as those of the unlucky player in an all-night session. Napoleon died eventually, not at St. Helena, but, according to certain veracious historians, of overeating spaghetti in a Roman restaurant, many years after Sir Hudson Lowe sailed from the rock-bound isle glutted with imaginary vengeance.

Maybe it will be the same with the common soldiers who have fallen in the Masurian marches, at the Karpathian passes, before Verdun, and along the Somme and the Meuse. Probably not, however.

* * *

And the voice of the New York TIMES is heard crying in the wilderness of reports to the effect that:

The legend of Yuan Shi Kai has already begun. His enemies can not believe that that towering figure has vanished so suddenly. Of course it has not; it is a trick; he is alive somewhere, ready to descend on us again; there is a man who can prove that another body was substituted; a man who knows him saw him take passage on a ship, disguised. And with the growth of time the legend will increase in circumstantiality and wealth of detail, till, years hence, there will be elaborately illustrated magazine articles telling how Yuan died in Mississippi, or Stockholm, or Catalonia in 1925 or 1930.

Yuan has joined the company of peripatetic shades and flitters about the world. He had a wide choice of careers. If his temperament leans toward trouble-making, he can follow the example of Nero. He refused to live a quiet life after he died; he was always about to reappear and start a war, and he kept his former subjects, especially the Christians, in a constant ferment. Frequently he did reappear, and there was a good deal of ill luck for lots of people whenever he did. It is to be hoped that Yuan will pass by the example of Nero and take up a quieter one.

For instance, he might imitate the Dauphin. Louis XVII never annoyed or worried any one after his death, as Nero did. He became a watchmaker in Brandenburg under the name of Naundorff, and, aside from being arested on suspicion of arson, never figured in public life. He also became a travelling missionary in America under the name of the Rev. Eleazer Williams; there are still living people who have seen and talked with him. Huckleberry Finn, it will be recalled, met him in another shape. "You see before you, in blue jeans and misery, the wanderin', exiled, trampled-on, and sufferin' rightful King of France."

Marshal Ney was similarly well behaved; after he was shot he came to America and became a schoolmaster in North Carolina under the name of Peter Ney. There could be no doubt of it; he was ruddy-faced, slept five hours at night, and otherwise resembled the Marshal unmistakably. Archduke John of Tuscany John Orth, has never disturbed anybody either; he lives peaceably, usually as a farmer, at various places, but principally in South America. On the other hand, the murdered Princes in the Tower made a great deal of trouble after their death, more so than did even Nero. They kept reappearing at the head of armies and greatly disturbing the order of the English realm. We have presented these different conceptions of the role of Mysterious Stranger for the purpose of appealing to the better side of Yuan as he stands at the brink facing the choice momentous.

Hunting for Whales in Northern Pacific Waters a Time-Honored Industry

For two hundred years the whale fisheries of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans have called into service very large fleets of vessels, and the enterprise has been attended with considerable profit. In the northern Pacific, however, hunting for whales was not begun until 1848, and in the three following years 250 ships obtained cargoes. Headquarters in those days was San Francisco, but with present-day development in the industry the British Columbia coast is the field of operations and the company operating has its offices in Victoria.

In the British Columbia fisheries, salmon, of course, is well in the lead, with halibut, herring and whales in order of importance. It is expected that the value of the whale fishery this year will be above the average, for a record is being established at the Naden Harbor station on Queen Charlotte Islands, one of the stations operated by the Victoria Whaling Company.

While whales are generally referred to as fish they are really mammals, and are hunted rather than fished for. They are shot with harpoons, not bullets, as the harpoon is an effective weapon and becomes affixed in the whale, while connection between the harpoon and the ship is maintained by means of a line. One of the illustrations on the opposite page shows how this deadly weapon is handled. A harpoon gun mounted on the bow of a whaling ship will send a harpoon weighing 110 pounds with line attached 120 to 150 feet. The gun is loaded with a charge of powder and the harpoon is inserted and fired with an ordinary friction fuse. Attached to the harpoon is a light line about 40 fathoms long, spliced into which is a heavier line about 2,000 feet long. This line is coiled up in the hold of the vessel and passes up through the deck, where it is held by a steam winch.

The whale takes this line out very quickly, but the speed is checked gradually by a brake on the winch. The whale is then played by the steam winch in a way similar to that of catching salmon, and gradually hauled in by steam. The head of the harpoon is a separate, hollow, cast iron point filled with powder. This is set off by means of a time fuse when the harpoon enters the whale, the explosion taking place about two seconds after the weapon strikes. Sometimes the shot does not kill the whale, in which cases it is necessary to pull the whale close in and give it a second and perhaps a third shot.

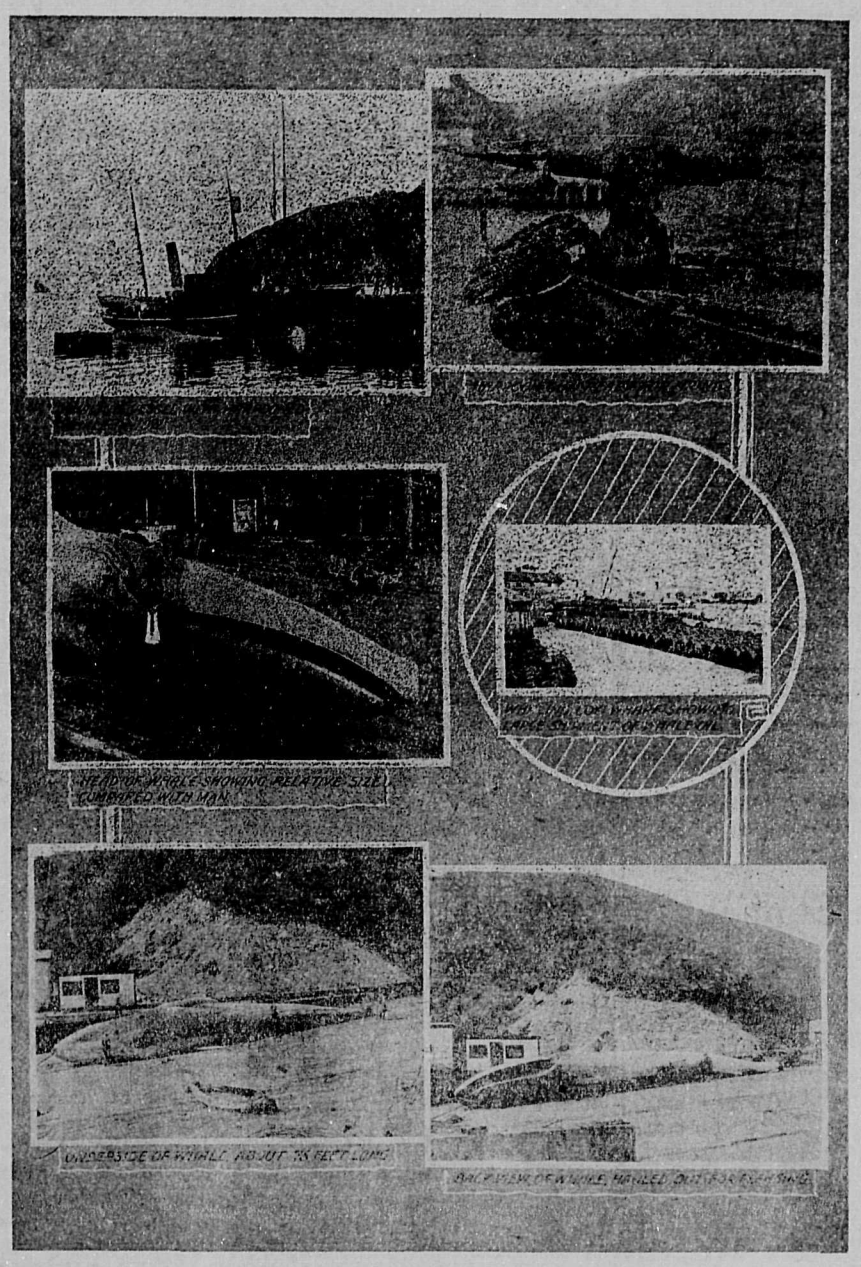
When the whale is killed, it is pulled close alongside the ship and a heavy towing chain is thrown around the tail, and pulled up to the bow as shown in the picture. In order to keep the whale afloat after killing, the vessel is kept moving to keep the whale on the surface. A hollow spear is then inserted in the intestines, to which is attached an air hose, and the inside of the whale is inflated by means of compressed air operated from the engine room of the ship. Otherwise a dead whale would soon sink after being killed. The hole made by the spear is plugged with a wooden plug driven into the blubber, so that the air cannot escape from the body. The whale is then taken to harbor.

The process of manufacture is commenced when flensing takes place—that is, the stripping of the blubber, which is an outer skin varying from 2 to 6 inches thick. The blubber is cut by machinery into thin slices, and then boiled to extract all the oil. This is then put into metal drums and shipped to Victoria, from which place it is transferred in tank cars and forwarded to the east, where it is largely used in the manufacture of soap.

The carcass of the whale is cut up. The flesh and bones are cooked separately and the oil extracted. The flesh is pressed and dried, and becomes a valuable fertilizer. The bones are dried and ground into bone meal and also used as a fertilizer. The blood is saved and utilized in the same way as the flesh. The whalebone from the mouth is thoroughly cleaned and dried before being shipped to France, where it is manufactured for commercial purposes. It is interesting to know that one of the uses made of whalebone is to make artificial feathers for millinery.

There are three kinds of whales that are well known: The sulphur bottom, the finback, and the humpback. These three are called whalebone whales, because the whalebone that grows in their mouths is used extensively in the manufacture of whips, corsets, etc. A few sperm whales also are caught every year. These are more valuable; they have teeth, and feed on octupus and shark. The sperm whale has a very peculiarly shaped head. It is about one-third the length of the body and has a tank of free oil that fills twenty-five barrels. From an entire sperm whale about 4,000 gallons of oil is obtained. The whalebone whales mentioned feed on a very small shrimp. Their mouths are filled with about 700 tiers of whalebone from six inches to four feet in length, and are covered with hair on the inside. These act as a strainer for all the food that enters the mouth, and all sea water is allowed to strain through leaving nothing but the food. Whales are estimated to weigh about one ton for every foot in length.

On the Pacific Coast the whaling grounds of the Victoria Whaling Company extend from the mouth of the Columbia River to the northern end of Queen Charlotte Islands. The whaling season lasts from May 1st to November 1st.



Scenes in connection with Victoria Whaling Company's operations off the British Columbia coast

WANTED — PUBLIC SCHOOL graduates or high school students to take shorthand or business courses and pay for same from salary earned after graduation. Only a limited number accepted on this plan. Apply at once in own handwriting to Success Business College, Vancouver, B. C.

"THE MAN WHO KNOWS"

Does not have to seek a position. A position seeks him. Business men seek "Success" graduates. We cannot supply the demand. Why not get ready now? Our Fall Term opens September 5th.

The SUCCESS BUSINESS COLLEGE, Limited

COR. 10TH AVE. AND MAIN ST., VANCOUVER Schools from Coast to Coast Phone Fair. 2075

A meeting of the B. C. Equal Franchise association was held on Tuesday afternoon in the rooms of the Pioneer Political Equality League, in the Carter-Cotton building. Owing to the illness of the president, Mrs. Gurd, the vice-president, Miss Claremont, presided. Reports were received from the secretary-treasurer and work committee. Mrs. James MacGill gave an outline of the work done recently. She stated that 1,000 magazines had been sent to the Girl Guides for distribution, that $2 had been received from Miss Alice Cameron for wool for soldiers' socks, and that letters of thanks had been received from the military camps at Spuzzum, Harrison Mills, No. 2 Auxiliary of the Red Cross, and Capt. Coldwell of Comox.

BLUE SUITS

The popularity of the Blue Suit is undiminished, but it is getting more difficult every day to secure dependable quality and color in blue serge at a moderate price. We have always specialized in blue suits, and at

$20 $25 $30 $35

we offer garments that are absolutely fadeless or your money back.

Largest and Most Complete Stock in Western Canada

WM. DICK, LTD.

33—47—49 HASTINGS ST. E., VANCOUVER

"Two Big Stores for Men"

TUNGSTEN ECONOMY

Why not have proper light in your store, office or home when bright Tungsten lamps cost so little.

25 to 60 Watt Lamps - - - 30 cents each

Modern Illumination will bring business to your store; save you and your family from eye-strain in the home; enable your office employees to do more effective work.

B.C. Electric

Carrall and Hastings **Phone Seymour 5000**

UNION STEAMSHIP CO. of B.C. Limited

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA COAST HAS BEEN DESCRIBED AS THE EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD

A VOYAGE

"North by West in the Sunlight"

IN ONE OF OUR

Eight Vessels "8" in Regular Service

WILL HELP YOU TO REALISE THIS TRUTH

Apply to our Publicity Department for brochures "Outward Bound" and "North by West in the Sunlight," and particulars on Special Fares, Hotel Accommodation and Tariffs, etc.

Head Offices and Wharf: UNION DOCK, FOOT OF CARRALL STREET

Take Car to Columbia Avenue Phone Seymour 306

Sou-Van

TABLE CREAM

RICH AND DELICIOUS

10c.

PER HALF PINT

PHONE FAIRMONT 2624

Sou-Van Milk

South Vancouver Milk Company

Scientific Dairymen

29TH AVE. AND FRASER

Phone Fairmont 2624

Young Lady (with hopes)—What do you think is the fashionable color for a bride?

Male Floorwalker — Tastes differ, but I should prefer a white one.

WANTED — PUBLIC SCHOOL graduates or high school students to take shorthand or business courses and pay for same from salary earned after graduation. Only a limited number accepted on this plan. Apply at once in own handwriting to Success Business College, Vancouver, B. C.

Cycling Dan says:

That by buying a Bicycle
You stop "bye-bye"
To many "a nickle"
Spent for cars
Or jitney fare.
Besides you can
Ride anywhere,
Pedal a Paragon—
And be glad
That you acted
On this "Ad."
Cycling can be made to pay
See Fred Deeley—now—Today.

FRED DEELEY

(The Cycle Man)

1126 GRANVILLE STREET

VANCOUVER

Bicycle Notes & Wanderings

By Rover

In considering the question of a vacation tour, the prospective tourist will do well to adopt the slogan "preparedness." In order to get the best out of his trip the rider should first turn his attention to the various details which, if successfully carried out, will make a pleasant and enjoyable vacation.

First and foremost is the distance to be covered each day. This should be regulated by the character of the roads to be traversed, whether hilly or otherwise; and the strength of the rider, or(if there is more than one in the party, the ability of the least experienced.

If the country through which the route lays is very hilly or mountainous, fifty or sixty miles a day will be found to be enough. If it is only moderately hilly, about seventy miles can be made without too much exertion, or if it is very flat and level, eighty or ninety miles can be ridden each day. It is not necessary to hurry oneself in order to make this mileage, but if the cyclist gets an early start each morning and just takes his time, riding at a pace of about ten miles an hour, he will find that a surprisingly large amount of ground can be covered every day, and that he will have ample time to view the sights along the route and rest up a little during the day, too.

Having settled upon the daily distance desirable to make, the next step is to map out the route from a reliable map, so that the destination of each day's ride will be known in advance and the party will have a schedule to go by. In selecting the route to be followed, it will be found advisable to take the main routes wherever possible, as these are generally well surfaced and afford easy going, whereas the lesser travelled roads are oftentimes poor. It must be kept in mind that while the less travelled route may be a little more picturesque or shorter, in order to make this trip enjoyable the cyclists must keep in good physical condition and nothing will so sap the strength of even a seasoned road rider as several days' journey over rough and hilly roads where progress is made only by a straining effort.

A short halt can be profitably made every fifteen or twenty miles to give the riders a little "breathing spell," long enough to enable them to get a cooling drink. There is no objection to the cyclist drinking often enough to quench his thirst; but, as in all other things, moderation must be observed.

* * *

In making the preliminary arrangements of a bicycle trip, it might be noted that another big advantage in following main routes lies in the fact they are easily followed. The riders are not very apt to go astray, and should they do so, there is very little difficulty in being directed back to the main road. In securing directions it is always best to inquire in motorcycle or automobile establishments, as the information thus obtained is generally gained at first hand and is usually accuruate, whereas very little dependence can be placed in that given by farmers, for their ideas of distance are often "way off" and their ideas of the differences between a good and a poor road even more so.

Another important factor is that of expenses. A good room can usually be obtained almost anywhere from fifty to seventy-five a night, while meals seldom average over thirty-five cents. This is, of course, if the cyclist is not looking for any frills or anxious to pick out the very best hotel in the place, but wished only clean, respectable accommodation and good food.

In view of the easy manner in which good accommodation can be secured at reasonable prices, it has always seemed to me to be far better to travel in this way than to lug along a mass of camping material and camp out each night. When stopping at a hotel. or boarding house, there is never any question as to being caught out in bad weather, and should daybreak find the rain pouring down, the hotel is a much pleasanter place to spend the hours of enforced idleness than any camp, however well protected it may be.

* * *

Should the party wish to camp out, however, the most important and necessary item of their equipment should be a small folding tent, guaranteed absolutely waterproof. Make sure of this before you buy it, for it's no joke to awaken and find the wet dripping all over you. A couple of light woollen blankets, one to spread on the ground and one for a cover, would complete the equipment. The camp should, of course, always be near a stream or spring, as water is absolutely necessary, both for washing and for cooking.

* * *

If it is proposed to prepare the meals out-of-doors, a small aluminum pot will be necessary, also a tin plate, knife, fork and spoon for each member of the party. It will be found much more convenient to purchase food at a nearby store than to carry it. Sugar and salt should be carried. The character of the food to be had depends much upon tastes of the individual riders, but should be plain, substantial fare. Canned meats, peas, tomatoes, etc., can be easily obtained, don't overlook the good old Boston baked bean, for food value it is hard to beat. Experience has shown me, however, that a few days of preparing meals out of doors is sufficient to cause the idea to pall.

* * *

After several days of long riding there is very little zest in skirmishing around for food, cooking it, washing up dishes, etc. There is no use trying to dodge the fact camping out and preparing meals outdoors takes time —and energy. And if the party proposes to camp out, these things must be considered. It is entirely practical to do so, of course, but the fact must be recognised that the trip must be made shorter as the daily mileage is bound to be less.

If the trip is a camping out one, each rider will need a strong, substantial carrier to put on the rear of his bicycle. The blankets should be tightly rolled and strapped to the handle-bars, as the wheel will be found more easy to handle with the weight more distributed. If the wheelmen do not camp out, there is no need to carry a luggage carrier, as all they will need to carry will be a coat, a change of linen, and a few handkerchiefs, all of which can be made into a compact roll and strapped firmly to the handle-bars.

* * *

The writer's experience has shown him the desirability of travelling as light as possible, as it often happens that it is necessary to do some walking, and when it is, every extra pound of weight counts. For the same reason it is suggested that the bundle be placed on the handle-bars, where its weight is much more conveniently carried when walking with the wheel and there is no dead weight hanging on the rear when pedalling.

* * *

Should more than one change of linen be found necessary it can always be purchased at a small cost, so that it does not pay to carry it, the same applying to the shirt. A regular coat is much better than the sweater coat, as the latter is not closely woven, and when worn in the rain does not afford nearly as much protection. The tourists should make sure that their shoes are in good condition, with good soles, for if the latter are too thin, the constant pedalling will soon cut through them and give the rider the sensation of riding a bicycle in his bare feet.

Personally I find that cycling togs consisting of bike shoes, stockings, knickerbockers and shirt with collar attached, combines the maximum of neatness and service. Regarding the equipment of the bicycle themselves, it need be no different from that ordinarily used. The tires should be in good condition, the position should be a comfortable one, without too low a drop on the handle-bars; a good coaster brake should be used, and if the country to be travelled is at all hilly, a low gear, preferably a 77, will be found much easier on the rider in a journey of some days' duration. For mountainous roads an even lower gear, 62 or 68 would be advisable.

He Took a Noble Pull

A train slowed up at a busy country station and a man was seen to put his head excitedly out of the window of one of the coaches.

"There's a woman in here fainted!" he cried. "Has anyone got any brandy or whisky? Quick."

Someone in the crowd on the platform handed him a bottle. He uncorked it frantically, put it to his lips and took a noble pull.

"Ah," he sighed, "that's better. It always did upset me to see a woman faint."

:: *Fun and Frolic* ::

Accomplished

Auntie—"Well, Tommy, what have you learned in school today?"

Tommy—"How to whisper without moving the lips."

* * *

Suggestive

"Does your wife favor useful gifts,"

"To much," replied Mr. Meekton. "Last Christmas she bought me a nice, new snow-shovel."

* * *

Peggy was two years younger than Bessie. As is the way with younger sisters, Bessie's outgrown clothes became Peggy's humiliating heritage. One day Bessie made an exciting discovery.

"My goodness!" she said, "I've got a loose tooth. I think I'll pull it out."

"Oh, don't," Peggy implored. "Mother will make me wear it."

* * *

"Algy, I want you to buy me a book."

"I am glad you are becoming literary, my dear."

"Fudge. This article says one way to acquire a good carriage is to practice balancing a book on your head."

* * *

Irate Father: It's astonishing, Richard, how much money you need.

Son: I don't need it, father; it's the hotel-keepers, the tailors and the taxi-cab men.

* * *

"How's farming?"

"Fine. You know that abandoned farm I picked up?"

"That prompted my question."

"I sold quarry rights to one crowd and rented the surface as golf links. Now if I can lease the air to some wireless company I'll have about everything under cultivation. Who says intensive farming doesn't pay?"

* * *

Artist (to parvenu): There you are, sir! I've painted you a full line of ancestors, and I'll warrant you that none will know they are not genuine. This is your father, that your grandfather, and this your great-grandfather, and—

Parvenu: Hold on! Goodness man, you've made my great-grandfather a much younger looking man than I am!

* * *

An eager young teacher was reviewing the Sunday-school lesson in a mission church in Brooklyn. The subject was Moses and the bush that burned without being consumed. The boys of ten or twelve had been greatly interested in the story, and were now eager to expose their knowledge. Answers followed her question with the rapidity of a machine gun.

"Now, Harry, it's your turn."

"Yessum," was the confident answer.

"Tell me what there was about this burning bush that was different from any bushes that have burned since."

The boy knew—you could tell from the snapping of his eyes—but he paused to formulate his words. "Why, ma'am, you see this here bush is burned up — but it didn't burn down!" The teacher could not have explained it better herself.

* * *

"I consider my own health and comfort," remarked the intensely self-concerned person. "Public opinion means nothing to me." "Well," replied Uncle Eben, pensively; "dar is sumpin' jes about like dat de matter wif my mule."

* * *

A Substitute

Sardines preserved in oil and rubber cement have been added to products the exportation of which from Norway is prohibited. — From the Daily Consular Trade Reports.

If the lack of sardines preserved in rubber cement is going to inconvenience you, there is always the English muffin." — New York "Tribune."

* * *

"Doctor, that bottle of medicine you left for baby is all gone."

Doctor—"Impossible! I told you to give him a teaspoonful once an hour."

"Yes; but John and I and mother and the nurse have to each take a teaspoonful, too, in order to induce baby to take it."

The Recruiting Officer: "One gran'father living? Is he on your father's or mother's side?"

The Recruit: "Oh, 'e varies, sir; 'e sticks up for both of 'em—a sort of nootral!"

* * *

The Man from Mars and the living wage getter:

"Why do you work?"

"In order to eat."

"Why do you eat?"

"In order to work."

* * *

The Huns claim that they have not yet exhausted their box of tricks; Tommy Atkins has not yet exhausted his tricks of box.

* * *

The Germans are now forbidden the general consumption of cow's milk; there's always been a dearth of the human kindness variety amongst them.

* * *

A woman complained in court that a German woman and her son, living in the same house, annoyed her by singing loudly in German; sounds like another "air" raid.

* * *

Many a man has found marriage what he expected—only more so.

* * *

It's the little things of life that annoy a man—he'd sooner lose his wife than his collar stud.

* * *

Is anything ever and quite so easily lost as the "finding" of a Royal Commission?

* * *

The most useful memory is one for past lies.

* * *

The truth is the worst you can say about some people.

* * *

A man never knows what it is good for him to be without until he has got it.

SIEGES OF PARIS

The first siege of Paris was in 845, when the city was attacked by the Normans and was soon captured and ravaged by them. Three times in the ninth century the French capital was taken by Normans and Danes. In 885 it was gallantly defended by Count Eudes and the Bishop Goslin. During this troubled period the people suffered terribly from famine. In 1420 Paris was besieged and taken by the English, and it was not until sixteen years had passed that the French regained possession. In 1589 Henry IV vainly besieged Paris, but five years later he entered the city. In 1814 the English and German allies took Paris. The City of Light was again invested by an enemy on September 19, 1870, just forty-six years ago. The seige carried on by the Germans continued 131 days before the gallant defenders finally yielded to the inevitable. During that period the population of the city was reduced to the very verge of starvation. For a time early in the present war it seemed that Paris was destined to undergo another siege, but the Teutons were turned back just as they had come within striking distance of the French capital.

REQUIESCANT

(By Canon F. G. Scott, of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, in the "Times," London).

In lonely watches, night by night,
Great visions burst upon my sight,
For down the stretches of the sky
The hosts of dead go marching by.

Strange ghostly banners o'er them float,
Strange bugles sound an awful note,
And all their faces and their eyes
Are lit with starlight from the skies.

The anguish and the pain have passed
And peace hath come to them at last;
But in the stern looks linger still
The iron purpose and the will.

Dear Christ, who reign'st above the flood
Of human tears and human blood,
A weary road these men have trod:
O house them in the home of God.
Near Ypres, May, 1915.

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM

RAIL TICKETS TO ALL POINTS

General Agency Transatlantic Steamship Lines

C. E. Jenney, G. A. P. D. Phone: Sey. 8134

W. G. Connolly, C. P. F. A. 527 Granville Street