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Is Political and Moral Humbug to Prevail?

The Elections of September 14 will decide whether British Columbia is to wallow in the mire of political patronage or blaze the trail for honest politics throughout Canada.

Mr. Bowser says "It is necessary to grease the palm of an Indian" and that patronage cannot be got rid of—Mr. Charles Hughes, candidate for the Presidency of the United States, says that patronage can be eliminated from politics. Which is right?

BOWSER STANDS FOR PATRONAGE AND SELF-INTEREST IN POLITICS

THIS is the final article of the series which has been written in an endeavor to put the political issue which will be decided next Thursday, September 14, fairly before such of the electorate as can be reached through these columns. The articles have analysed the legislation of the last session of the Provincial Legislature. They have also tried to show the real cause of our troubles and the reason for the bitter fight which is now being concluded between the premier and his henchmen and those who oppose him. The support accorded the Liberal party in these columns is based on the belief that the leader of that party is perfectly honest and has the power, if he is returned, to insist on his ministers being honest. That the issue at stake is not one of policy, as may be defined by the words liberal or conservative, but is one of personal honesty has been emphasised. It has been proved time and again by the speeches of the Premier himself that his conception of government and politics is totally different to that of the ordinary individual whose sole interest in political matters rests on the rather vague belief that if he chooses a man marked by a political label he is choosing the best man. The present issue is not political at all. It is essentially moral. It is a fight of the right against the wrong, the fight of the interest of the community against the self-interest of cliques. Not for one moment is it suggested that the Liberal party is entirely free from self-interest. If the Liberals obtain a majority, no doubt there will be the usual horde of office seekers hanging round the government buildings at Victoria. But it is believed that Mr. Brewster will now allow his government to be made subservient to purely political considerations, that he will not prostitute his office to his personal interest. It is largely a matter of leadership and the Liberal party is led by Mr. Brewster and Mr. Ralph Smith. Both of them are honest, both of them are unlikely to allow any public office to be used for personal advantage.

THE SNARE OF THE FOWLER

It is absolutely necessary to distinguish between the old and the new Liberal party. The provincial party which for years called itself Liberal, was finally and definitey obliterated when Mr. George Cowan was returned to the Dominion Parliament as Conservative member some eight years ago. The individuals composing that party, those who controlled it through the treasury or patronage, have been swept aside. Not one of them is a candidate at the present election, and not one has been taking an active part in the campaign as far as public meetings are concerned. That the old ideas still prevail with that section of the party is quite possible, but those ideas are not represented by any of the candidates now asking for the votes of the public. Those candidates realise that between the old and the new there is a great gulf fixed and it is absolutely certain that at any rate for some considerable time, if the Liberal party is returned to power that gulf will remain fixed and not bridged by any attempt to restore old conditions. The Conservative party is tied down to its old ideas regarding politics. The premier of the party, the Hon. W. J. Bowser, belongs to the old school of politician who has flourished for a considerable number of years in Canada, but whose future is most insecure. The Great War has probably sealed the fate of that type for years to come. Canada in fact has passed through the fire of sacrifice and has learnt that a nation cannot grow great and prosperous unless it is politically honest. At least that is the underlying belief which has prompted all these articles. They have been founded on faith in our future. They have been inspired by the idea that humbug of any kind, whether political or moral, cannot finally prevail. Briefly it is believed that the Great War has cleared the path of humbug, and that for some time to come the sacrifices caused by that war will keep the feet of the people steadily on the broad issues of life and prevent them being caught in the snares of the political fowler.

IDEALISM VERSUS MATERIALISM

The Great War is a war of idealism against sheer materialism. However confused the causes which led to the war, it has finally developed quite clearly into a fight between a nation which offered no ideals at all as the result of its victory and nations which preserved the old ideal of liberty. The basic inspiration of the Allies is political freedom. They refuse to be crushed by a political bully backed by the greatest military machine the world has ever seen. The effect has been far reaching, and at length has permeated the whole world. It at least has made people think. No country in this world has escaped the effects of the war to such a degree as the United States. No country has suffered less, no country has gained more materially. But morally it has lost and by its endeavor to stand facing all ways, it has lost the respect not only of the Allies, but of Germany. There is no need to go into details. They are plain to anyone who has followed the trend of public opinion, and they are proved by the new book of Prince von Buelow, who enlightens his own people as to the position the United States will occupy after the war. This may seem to have nothing to do with our own political situation. It is only mentioned to give a clearer view of the issues at stake in British Columbia and why these articles have clung to the belief that these issues are based on idealism as against sheer political materialism. The old type of politicians may scoff at any such thing. They may aver that human nature always will be human nature, and that politics are only a great game and that no one takes them seriously. They still cling to the cry, "To the victor belongs the spoils," and political spoils divided by party patronage, a thing which Premier Bowser says cannot be got rid of. The opportunity which is presented by these elections is to prove to the politicians that idealism still prevails, that there is something fine in political issues; that even politics can be played honestly, and that the polticians must play the game if they desire to survive at any election.

MR. MALCOLM ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, M.P.P.

HERE is a man whose character has in the past few months been placed under the acid test and found to be without alloy. He has been the target for the gunmen of the government party. They have hounded him, blackmailed him, and endeavored to intimidate him by all the means known to machine politicians.

Throughout Macdonald has not wavered nor lost courage. Today he stands before the people of British Columbia as valiant a champion of democracy as has appeared in this Province.

PLAY THE GAME

The reason why these articles have supported the Liberals is essentially not political. They have to tried to show that the opportunity is given by the provincial elections of proving that British Columbians have ideals and vision; that they cannot be tricked like a lot of children; that they are not going to stand for the sort of thing Premier Bowser defends; that they do not care what precedents are quoted in excuse, for they have their own conception of what is honest and what is not honest and that they are determined their government shall "play the game." There are a great many Conservatives who fear that if the Liberals win the provincial election they may also win the federal elections. It cannot be too strongly emphasised that the provincial elections in this case have nothing whatever to do with federal issues or politics. There are hundreds of good Conservatives supporting the Liberals in order to get rid of party patronage and they realise perfectly well that the result of the provincial election will not give the slightest indication of the result of the next federal election. That election will be fought out on entirely different issues. Yet is it not almost certain that the result of the provincial elections, if a win for the Liberals, will cause the Conservatives at Ottawa to inquire into the cause of the Conservative defeat? Anyone with real knowledge of politics in British Columbia will be able to answer that inquiry with ease. The provincial election is largely a personal issue. It is the sentiment of the people against the Premier and Attorney-general of a province holding office and making use of that office to forward his own personal law interests and his own party patronage. That is the issue. No one for one moment imagines that the election turns upon whether Messrs. Ross, Taylor, Manson or any other ministers are competent. Everyone knows they are mere figureheads, dummies who cling to office solely through their adherence to everything Premier Bowser says or does.

DOMINION CONDITIONS

Thus, as far as the Dominion Government is concerned, Conservatives need have no fear whatever. In fact it is quite possible that if Premier Bowser is defeated, the Hon. Martin Burrell, Minister of Agriculture in the Dominion Government and one of the British Columbia members, will return here to lead the Conservatives. Surely it is only common sense. Premier Sir Robert Borden has certain conditions to face. Briefly, they are these:

The elections in British Columbia.
The result of the Manitoba scandal.
The unpopularity of Sir Sam Hughes.
The situation in Quebec regarding recruiting.

Sir Robert Borden has more than once shown that he has a certain amount of intuition. Now there is nothing more valuable to the politician than intuition, a quick judgment of psychology. The political psychologist considering these conditions might make certain preparations to meet them. He might review the situation and sum it up as follows. The elections in British Columbia, the result of which while not certain, may eventuate in the defeat of the Conservative party, and above all in the defeat of the premier who is leading that party, namely, the Hon. W. J. Bowser. The cause of that defeat in a very British community, in fact the most British community of any in Canada, at such a time as the present, must be due to something more than party issues. It must be due to the personality of the premier or his political ideals. Well informed British Columbians who are Conservatives, state that the defeat is due to the exercise of patronage. Well, that is worth noting especially in view of the defeat of the Roblin government in Manitoba and the result of the parliament building scandal. Conditions in that province, which is sentimentally by all Canada considered the peculiar property of the Hon. Robert Rogers, Minister of Public Works, who is looked on as a man of the world, genuial, delightful, but the soul of the Conservative political machine, and who is suspected of having some knowledge regarding the scandal, entails consideration.

BOB ROGERS AND SAM HUGHES

In British Columbia patronage defeated the party, in Manitoba patronage brought about one of the greatest scandals in Canadian political life and one which shakes the position of the greatest political manipulator in all Canada, or at least one who is popularly credited with being the mainstay and the dispenser of patronage. The unpopularity of Sir Sam Hughes is not only owing to his inability to behave like a gentleman and speak as one, but to his dispensation of honorary colonelcies, his extraordinary lack of tact, his blatant self-advertisement, his assumption of military qualities which he utterly lacks. He may be perfectly honest, but his pertinacity in sticking to the Ross rifle after the Imperial military authorities had discarded it, has left a bad impression in the minds of people. Then too, latterly, his unpopularity seems to have come to a head while he has been in England. He says he wants to be at the front—well, perhaps it may be tactful to allow him to have his wish. But the plain point is that Sir Sam is the old type of politician who believes in patronage. That is the matter in a nutshell.

As for Quebec—it plainly needs a strong hand and unless that hand is held up by French-Canadians themselves, the government may have a hard time. What more natural than to reconstitute the cabinet, get rid of the Hon. Robert Rogers and Sir Sam, both of whom are now a great weakness, send the Hon. Martin Buprrell out to British Columbia, where his personal integrity is so well known and his popularity so great, and discard the Hon. Frank Cochrane, whose position seems to have been compromised by the nickel business. If these ministers are replaced by men of the type of Sir William White, in fact by the new type of politician, Sir Robert Borden's position would be immensely strengthened.

BUSINESS AND GOVERNMENT

That is a general and rough survey of the political situation as it might strike the psychologist. It need not necessarily be accurate but it is at least reasonable. The provincial elections then may have a very great effect on federal politics, but, as has been said, they will not affect policies. They may prove the way the wind is blowing and the determination of the people to get rid of patronage.

That is why these articles have insisted on thrusting the issue squarely up to Premier Bowser and his henchmen. They represent something which must disappear from our national life if we are to prosper. They represent an element which is wholly and entirely at varriance with the instinctive ideal of "playing the game." Business must be able to lay its case fairly before the government and be assured of a square deal on the merits of the business it brings forward. There must be some sort of ideal in politics. They must not be based solely on the sordid. When certain business may be proposed it must not be judged on the number of votes affected by that business. Legislation must not be drafted with the idea of obtaining the support of this or that interest. The business man confronted with the present situation can only hesitate before he commits himself. It may be to the interest of this or that corporation to obtain certain concessions from the government, but it is not a corporation or two, but hundreds of business individuals, which have to do business on the foundations laid by the government. If those foundations have always first of all to be cemented by the swill of patronage, then there is no hope of stability, because foundations of business which depend for their success on patronage are building on shifting sands. We want to get rid of politics in business and until we do we cannot prosper. The record of the Pacific Great Eastern Railway and the government is an excellent illustration of politics in business and how patronage plays havoc with public interests.

THE CHURCH AND HONESTY

Premier Bowser stands for politics in everything. He says himself that patronage is necessary and that Mr. Brewster cannot do away with it. He believes in politics in the school board, in the sewerage board, in the license board. He may be quite sincere in this belief, but surely sincerity of this sort is not worthy of admiration. It passes perhaps for frankness or for a freedom which does not fear criticism. But because Mr. Bowser believes in this sort of thing is British Columbia to endorse it just because the premier asks that favor? Because Mr. Bowser says wrong is right are we all to bow down and believe him? Yet here is a spectacle like that of the Reverend Mr. Boulton endorsing everything which Mr. Bowser does. He talks of morality and the influence of the church on political life. He asks for the suffrage of the people on the ground that his cloth will lend a more respectable tone to the legislative assembly. At the same time he defends the dishonesty of his leader—or rather he ignores it—over the Dominion Trust affair and the Pacific Great Eastern Railway. If the Reverend Mr. Boulton does not call that sort of thing dishonest, what does he call dishonest? The reverend gentlemen may not be of much account, but he accords the premier his hearty support and apparently classes all the opponents of the premier as "swine." Well, even a pig might hesitate before wallowing in the sort of muck our premier regards with perfect complacency. Does the Reverend Mr. Boulton approve in "greasing the palm of an Indian." Does he believe it to be necessary. Premier Bowser does and says so. In other words, he considers bribery a necessity in the sty of political patronage.

THAT PLUGGING CONSPIRACY

Does the reverend gentleman associate himself with John Sullivan and Monty White the real "heroes" of the whole plugging conspiracy? Mr. Bowser does, although he very carefully refrains from mentioning them and the use he made of them in his endeavor to "fix" Mr. Macdonald. Does the reverend gentleman approve of the government paying the expenses of the jail birds and thugs from Seattle who were brought up to blacken the character of the successful Liberal candidate? Does he approve of the immunity given to these same men and the immuity refused to John Scott, whom the premier constantly avers was paid and instructed by Mr. Macdonald. Does he approve of the premier reiterating again and again that Mr. Macdonald was guilty of the plugging and paid for it when he knows perfectly well that Mr. Macdonald had not the wherewithal in cash to carry out any such conspiracy. Mr. Bowser shrieks with indignation that the Liberals should suggest that he knows a good deal more regarding the activities of the pluggers and who really paid them than he ever states. Yet he asserts that he did not arrest Mr. Macdonald because he had no evidence, and yet he constantly and carefully details such evidence as suits his purpose. He asks his audiences to perceive how stupid it would have been of him to bring up pluggers to vote against Mr. Tisdall, but does not state, what he knows perfectly well, that the pluggers could not have cast more than 100 votes, if that, and that they were almost certainly distributed fairly evenly between the two candidates. He ignores the evidence of one of those pluggers which stated that he voted for the

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wet candidate and that Mr. Sullivan's wet candidate was none other than Mr. Tisdall—who was really quite ignorant of the fact. In fact Mr. Bowser ignores everything which came out in Mr. Macdonald's favor, which proved that the conspiracy was entirely outside both political parties, and that Scott was used by the "conspirators" to obtain some easy money which was lying around. Let Mr. Bowser state how much it cost the Conservative party to "uncover" the conspiracy. How much was paid Sullivan, for instance?

However, these are merely details of the methods pursued by Mr. Bowser and thoroughly believed in by him. The final decision is now in the hands of the electorate and on that decision depends the Turning Point in politics throughout the Dominion. This is quite clear. Will British Columbia decide to pursue the old paths of political patronage and depend for the future on business obtained solely through party politics, or will her people decide to allow other men a chance to blaze the new trail. There are, of course, thousands of people who cannot see this issue clearly. They cannot conceive of the old order being changed for the new. They are still thinking on the old lines which were prevalent before the cataclysm of the war shook the whole world to its foundations. They do not deny that Mr. Bowser believes in political patronage, that he makes use of his political position to forward his personal interests, that he pockets fees from both sides, but they assert that the Liberals will do the same and that at any rate it is always done and always will be done. The writer of these articles does not believe such things always will be done. He believes it is possible to raise a higher standard of political morality. He believes that the old type of politicians are making a great mistake and that they have missed a splendid opportunity. A little courage, a little clearer vision would have made the issues at this election entirely different. But Mr. Bowser has proved his utter lack of vision, has shown himself hidebound to old traditions, has ignored public sentiment in his efforts to cling to office. Can any single one of Mr. Bowser's most fervent admirers imagine him holding to a principle and resigning sooner than do something which he believed to be wrong. Can any single Conservative imagine Mr. Bowser holding to the political standards of a Tatlow or Fulton? That is the issue now before the people.

A RIDICULOUS FIGURE

For in the final solution of all political, social or moral problems that is the acid test. The man who has principles and honest beliefs will far sooner lose political power than lose his self-respect. There are those who seem to think that politics are different, that they excuse much which would not be excused otherwise. They do not perceive the extraordinary situation which has arisen in the United States, where two men entirely free from political "bosses" are contesting for the presidency. Mr. Hughes, the Republican nominee, is hated by all the old "bosses" of the party which had to nominate him because the people insisted upon it. He was their only choice and they made it without enthusiasm and without any desire to obey the demand of the people. And the very first thing Mr. Hughes does is to attack Mr. Wilson for having clung to the spoils system in his distribution of office. He states that he believed Mr. Wilson above that sort of thing and that if he is elected president, he will follow the lines he laid down at the time he was governor of New York State and abolish patronage. Mr. Hughes believes it can be done in the United States, but Mr. Bowser states it cannot be done in British Columbia. Mr. Hughes says that if he is elected "the scratch my back and I will scratch yours" type of business in politics will have to go. Mr. Bowser states that "it is necessary to grease the palm of an Indian." And yet Mr. Bowser lays claim to being a statesman. It is ridiculous—it is more than that, it is extraordinary that anyone should take him seriously. For, truth to tell, when the clouds of political controversy clear away, surely this bombastic little man does cut a most laughable figure rushing round the country with his tittle tattle of "plugging" at times like these.

And this is the leader of what is called the Conservative party. Was there ever a more impudent assumption of an honored name? Conservative—good heavens, and behold the Prohibition Bill. No question of personal conviction, no principles regarding the liquor traffic which could not be changed the moment he considered the demand for prohibition threatened his personal interests. Instead of refusing to draft a bill and answering the demand for liquor reform by sane legislation along the lines every experience has proved to be right, he drafts a most insane bill which would do credit to that remarkable American city whose aldermen actually passed a bylaw to prohibit barbers from eating onions. Has Mr. Bowser attempted in any one of his speeches to support the bill he drew up. No. He says it was drawn up to satisfy the demand of the prohibitionists and puts the ex-dentist McGuire in the ministry of education as a bribe to the prohibition vote. Is that statesmanlike? What sort of education or training has Mr. McGuire ever had to fit him for the post of provincial secretary and minister of education? That is the spoils system practically illustrated. Never mind whether the principle of prohibition is right or wrong—surely the principle of political appointments as made manifest by Mr. Bowser is wrong, utterly and irretrievably wrong, and proves that he is not a strong but a very weak man. Among all the Conservative members, who would the ordinary man in the street have chosen for the ministry of finance? There was one man at any rate was supposed to have some experience and at one time was hailed as a coming banking genius. That man was Mr. L. Shatford of the Similkameen. He resigned from the Bank of Vancouver because he did not approve of the methods pursued. He had the courage of his convictions. But because he had that courage Mr. Bowser refused to make him a minister. He was too independent, he would not answer Mr. Bowser's whistle, or be chained to his chariot.

So the people must decide. They may not have studied the legislation passed at the last session with any great care. They may have taken much for granted and believed just what the partisan press has wished them to believe. The Liberal party has, as a party, labored under the grave disadvantage of having no really influential newspaper to back it up. But for all that it looks as if the Liberals would win not on their own merits so much as on the demerits of their opponents. The appalling blunders made by Mr. Bowser in welcoming such men as Thomas Duke and Price Ellison back into the fold is really too gross for even the most hidebound Conservative to stomach. Imagine Mr. Thomas Duke, who is simply relying on the Orange vote which he surely can hardly obtain, being allowed to remain on the Conservatiive ticket for the city of Vancouver after the characterization given him by one of the judges. Imagine Mr. Price Ellison daring to run in the Okanagan. At any rate there are two seats which the Conservatives will lose right away through the supreme folly of Mr. Bowser. Imagine any man in his senses sending Mr. Welsh to England. Is that leadership? Is this our heaven born statesman in whom the Conservative party repose such implicit confidence? Really it makes the ordinary person who has followed political conditions in British Columbia for the last few years rub his eyes and wonder what has happened to the party which was called Conservative. Is that the sort of leader British Columbia looks to in order to steer the government through the troublous times ahead? Surely not—and by the election on September 14 surely the people will mark their disapproval of a political party which allows itself to become entirely subservient to the desires of such a leader.

—CRITICUS.

EDITORIAL OPINIONS

Prohibition Politics and Laws that Are Not Enforced

"WOE unto him that giveth his neighbor strong drink." But we fancy that even the publican will run as great a chance of salvation as the gentry who "give alms to be seen of men," who make long prayers "to be heard of men," and who stand in the synagogue and say, "Oh, Lord, I thank Thee that I am not like other men."

* * *

Our great objection to the liquor law which they plan to bring into effect in B. C. is that its adoption will bring the black bottle, the jug, the keg and the piggin back into vogue. The "mickey" with its infernal charge of forty-rod whisky, to be filled regularly at the dive or blind pig, will take the place of the present licensed premises. An illicit swig from a bottle behind the woodshed will take the place of the customs of the present.

Let the proposed act become law and the bottle will come into its own, charged with strong drink, illicitly made and peddled from the bootleg.

* * *

In the adjoining municipality of South Vancouver, with its population of 35,000 people, there is not one single licensed premises. The Gladstone Inn, on Kingsway, has been closed for months.

On Thursday night last the police surrounded a house less than half a mile from the Gladstone Inn, raided the place and took out some twenty couples engaged there in dancing and drinking and debauchery of various kinds.

THE MEN WERE NIGGERS. THE WOMEN WERE WHITES. THE POLICE GOT DOZENS OF BOTTLES OF GIN, WHISKEY AND OTHER SPIRITS, WHICH HAD BEEN OFFERED FOR SALE ON THE PREMISES.

To show how our laws are at present being carried out, the niggers and their white girls were taken along to the municipal lock-up and those who had the money on them were allowed out on $25.00 bail. These smart people took good care never to turn up and so the bail was forfeit and nothing further was said of the matter.

* * *

Several of the inmates of this brothel were allowed out by putting up this bribe of $25.00, and as for the others, we have not heard from the daily papers just what did become of them.

Here was a dive whose inmates included some of the lowest degenerates on the Pacific Coast. Gathered in that dance hall, which has been running for months, were hard characters, whose presence in South Vancouver was a menace to the safety of decent women and girls.

YET SOUTH VANCOUVER HAS NOT A SINGLE LIQUOR LICENSE AND IS A DRY MUNICIPALITY.

WHERE DID THE NIGGERS AND THEIR WHITE GIRLS GET THE GIN AND WHISKEY FOR SALE AT THIS RESORT?

IMPORTED IT JUST AS THE UNDERWORLD WHICH IN VANCOUVER IS ALLOWED TO FLOURISH, MAY IMPORT ALL MANNER OF BOOZE UNDER THE MEASURE WHICH A POLITICAL CAUCUS HAS PLACED BEFORE THE PEOPLE TO VOTE UPON ON SEPTEMBER 14TH.

* * *

It would be the part of wisdom for the people of British Columbia to turn in and demand that the criminal laws now on the statute books of the Province be rigidly enforced before taking on new obligations.

In the City of Vancouver vice is tolerated on all hands. An occasional raid, an occasional fine and the dens of iniquity are allowed to run along. And the suspicion is that some one with something to do with the enforcement of law and order is getting his palm "greased" as we say in politics.

Fraudulent enterprises are allowed to carry on, grasping employers are allowed to carry on the practice of employing young girls at children's wages, the rooming houses and many hotels (not licensed houses) of the central part of the City of Vancouver, are places where no respectable lady can afford to take up her residence without being forced to rub elbows with the demi-mondaine.

* * *

Speaking of British Columbia as a whole, a curse more far-reaching than the selling of liquor under proper restrictions is the curse of that system of debauching people with their own money, known as the patronage system.

THE PATRONAGE SYSTEM BELONGS AS MUCH IN MUNICIPAL AND CIVIC GOVERNMENT AS IN PROVINCIAL OR FEDERAL AFFAIRS, AND IS NOT NECESSARILY THE CHILD OF ANY ONE PARTY. IT SUBSIDIZES THE PRESS, TAKING SUCH A CHASTE PUBLICATION AS THE PROHIBITION "WORLD" ALONG WITH THE OTHERS. IT CREATES SPECIAL PRIVILEGES, CONTRACTS AND CHARTERS FOR FRIENDS OF THE PEOPLE IN POWER. IT THRIVES ON THE DREDGING INDUSTRY, THE RAILROAD CONSTRUCTION INDUSTRY, THE BOND GUARANTEEING BUNCO GAME. IT IS THE CURSE OF CANADA AND IS NOT ABOVE TAKING SUCH A WORTHY CAUSE AS THAT OF PROHIBITION AND DEBASING IT TO CLOAK WITH RESPECTABILITY CROOKED POLITICAL SCHEMERS WHO PLOT TO MAKE THE PUBLIC PURSE YIELD PAYMENT OF THEIR ILL-BEGOTTEN DEBTS.

* * *

That gentleman of the cloth who repeats, "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor strong drink," is a man whose sincerity in the fight for reform cannot be questioned. But his knowledge of conditions round about him is not as good as his knowledge of the Great Book.

If the laws now on the statute books are made jokes of by our people, what may we expect from the enforcement of a further law of partial prohibition of the liquor traffic. THE STANDARD is bold enough to state that it believes that the whiskey at present sold unlawfully in Vancouver does the most damage. We suggest that the drinking in the restricted hours fixed by law works little havoc as compared with the whiskey guzzling in the apartment block, the hotel suite and in the dives which the police of this city must know exist on every hand.

* * *

"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor strong drink" under the proposed legislation may be changed to "Woe unto the physician who giveth his neighbor a prescription for booze." "Woe unto the druggist who sells the booze." "Woe unto the farrier, the hospital keeper, or dentist or the half dozen others who purvey the superior imported article in bottles, in kegs, in jugs, piggins and mickeys."

* * *

THE STANDARD, unlike many of the other champions of prohibition, has throughout made a strong fight for reform of the liquor traffic. We have so far debarred all liquor advertisements from our columns. We have sacrificed thousands of dollars worth of revenue in an honest effort along the lines of reform of the traffic. The young lawyers who have denounced us from platforms of the prohibition caucus make no sacrifice in their oratorical flights, nor do the ministers of the gospel, several of whom have named hell as our likely destination. No one ever paid THE STANDARD a cent to oppose the present system. We have received no patronage from any quarter whatsoever in return for making this sacrifice in the public nterests. We have not shouted our heads off or proclaimed our purity. WE HAVE THROUGHOUT BEEN INDEPENDENT SO FAR AS IT IS POSSIBLE FOR ANY MAN OR INSTITUTION TO BE INDEPENDENT. WE HAVE NOT PLAYED THE GAME OF A CORRUPT GOVERNMENT NOR OF CORRUPT GOVERNMENT CONTRACTORS, HAVE NOT USED TEMPERANCE TO MAKE OR UNMAKE CABINETS. WE REMAIN SIMPLY INDEPENDENT WORKERS IN THE CAUSE OF TEMPERATE, CLEAN, HONORABLE GOVERNMENT WITHOUT THE PATRONAGE SYSTEM; WE ARE DELIGHTED TO LOOK FORWARD TO THE PROSPECT OF OUR COURSE THROUGHOUT THIS CAMPAIGN BEING ENDORSED BY THE PEOPLE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

THE PROHIBITION (?) PARTY IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

THE executive of the People's Prohibition Party in British Columbia is perhaps the weakest aggregation of men and brains that ever convened in the best interests of any community. The bill to which they have given their assent is the trickiest, please-all make-shift piece of legislation that was ever presented to any electorate to vote upon.

That sane men having as their object the total prohibition of the habit and traffic of intoxicating liquors in this Province should have worked so hard and so long and in the end to be completely hood-winked, is unthinkable. Many of the workers feel that, after all, the cause has been betrayed. The Bowser Bill may close the saloons but it leaves wide open for all kinds of illicit trafficking which, if the leaders of the party had maintained their original position of absolute and total prohibition, could have been kept securely closed.

The leaders of the Movement compromised and as a result we are face to face with a very unsatisfactory situation. The proposed measure does not strictly prohibit . . .

The bill they are so half-heartedly supporting is only a sop offered to a betrayed electorate. . . . It is the old story of the wolf in sheep's clothing. . . . They sold the Prohibition machine and all its interests to the highest political bidder, etc., etc.—Reprinted from THE STANDARD, June 10, 1916.

CHINOOK Breezes of Indignation And Information

A BLOW AT the Government is a blow at patronage.

* * *

KILL PATRONAGE AND you break machine politics.

* * *

KILL PATRONAGE AND save British Columbia.

* * *

PATRONAGE IS THE curse of Canada.

* * *

THERE IS TODAY before the people of British Columbia one issue and one alone; the fight against the blind monster of party patronage.

* * *

PATRONAGE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA has starved men out of the Province, has placed their dependents in bread lines, has brought its programme of tax sales, has set British law at defiance, and has trailed British traditions in the slime of the gutter.

* * *

IN CASTING YOUR VOTE remember that it is not Bowser, nor yet Ellison, nor yet Taylor, Miller or Ross whose political existence we wish to destroy; rather it is the patronage system in the hands of which these men are the helpless vassals.

* * *

MR. H. C. BREWSTER, leader of the Liberal party, makes this pledge to the people of British Columbia:

TO THE UTTER ABOLITION OF THE PATRONAGE SYSTEM I HAVE DEFINITELY AND FIRMLY COMMITTED THE LIBERAL PARTY, AND IF THE PEOPLE TRUST US WITH THE MANAGEMENT OF THEIR AFFAIRS, I INTEND TO IMPLEMENT THAT PLEDGE TO THE LAST LETTER.

A TUPPER; A TORY; AND AN INDIAN

In the fight to re-establish in British Columbia representative government, probably the most effective literature which has been published is contained in THE TURNING POINT, a booklet issued at great cost by the publishers of THE STANDARD. This booklet is from the pen of the writer "Criticus," and carries an introduction by Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper. While the press of British Columbia, with the possible exception of the VICTORIA TIMES, has refrained from commenting upon THE STANDARD'S contribution to the fight, the outside newspapers have been free in complimentary references to the publishers and authors.

The Vancouver SUN published this week the following reference to THE TURNING POINT from that grand old Liberal paper, the Toronto GLOBE:

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, a born and bred Conservative, declares to the world that in the present election in British Columbia he is supporting the Liberals against the Bowser government, whose Tory premier accepts and acts on the political maxim that "it is necessary to grease the palm of an Indian."

The quality and directness of Sir Hibbert Tupper's own political lineage all Canada knows. The genuineness of his loyalty to the Conservative party, of which, through a lifetime, his father was one of the most distinguished leaders, is quite above suspicion. His own personal integrity, alike in his professional career and in politics either as a member of the government at Ottawa or in private life in Nova Scotia or in British Columbia, has never been questioned even by his opponents.

It is as a Conservative Sir Hibbert views the political situation in British Columbia. He writes the "Introduction" to an elaborate story of the delinquencies and dishonesties of the Bowser government, entitled "The Turning Point," with one sign pointing "Bowser," the other "Brewster." He denounces the government as the embodiment of Prussian "kultur" that plays "to win by fair means or foul." He says:

"I am a Conservative and always have been. I do not believe, however, in supporting a government simply because it calls itself Conservative, especially when that government is in the hands of a man whose sole conception of politics is 'kultur.' Mr. Bowser himself states that it is necessary to 'grease the palm of an Indian' at times. I deny there is any such necessity. For the premier of a government to excuse bribery on the ground of necessity is exactly the same as for a nation to excuse the violation of Belgium on the ground of necessity."

There you have the essence of true loyalty to one's political party that is not at the same time disloyalty to the first principles of one's country. For a thorough party man like Sir Hibbert to make that declaration and to live up to its letter and its spirit through the stress of a fierce election campaign is highly creditable to himself, honoring to the party in which he was reared, and, most of all, hopeful for the politics and public life of the province that is honored by his citizenship.

It is quite true that the wholesale plundering of the province of British Columbia, carried on year after year under Sir Richard McBride's government, was more than enough to rouse the indignation of any honest citizen. And when the chicanery of McBride was rewarded first with a knighthood and then with an office of very extravagant emolument in London at the expense of the province, and the game of corruption and exploitation was taken over by Hon. W. J. Bowser, and things went from bad to worse —when loyalty to the government became disloyalty to the party and the province, even an honorable Tupper was warranted in revolting from a Tory whose ideal in politics is "to grease the palm of an Indian."

The "Indian" with the "itching palm" is everywhere, in all the provinces, in white skin far oftener than in red. And everywhere, too, is the Bowser politician whose political morality meets the "necessity" of "greasing the palm." That is the curse of political life, the bane and the baseness of the party system.

One would wish, as The Globe devoutly wishes, that in all parts of Canada political leaders of both high and low degree, Liberals as well as Conservatives, showed as sincere respect for their party's good name as Sir Hibbert Tupper exhibits in breaking with his party when his party's leader lowers both himself and his government to the level of the palm-greased "Indian."—Toronto Globe.

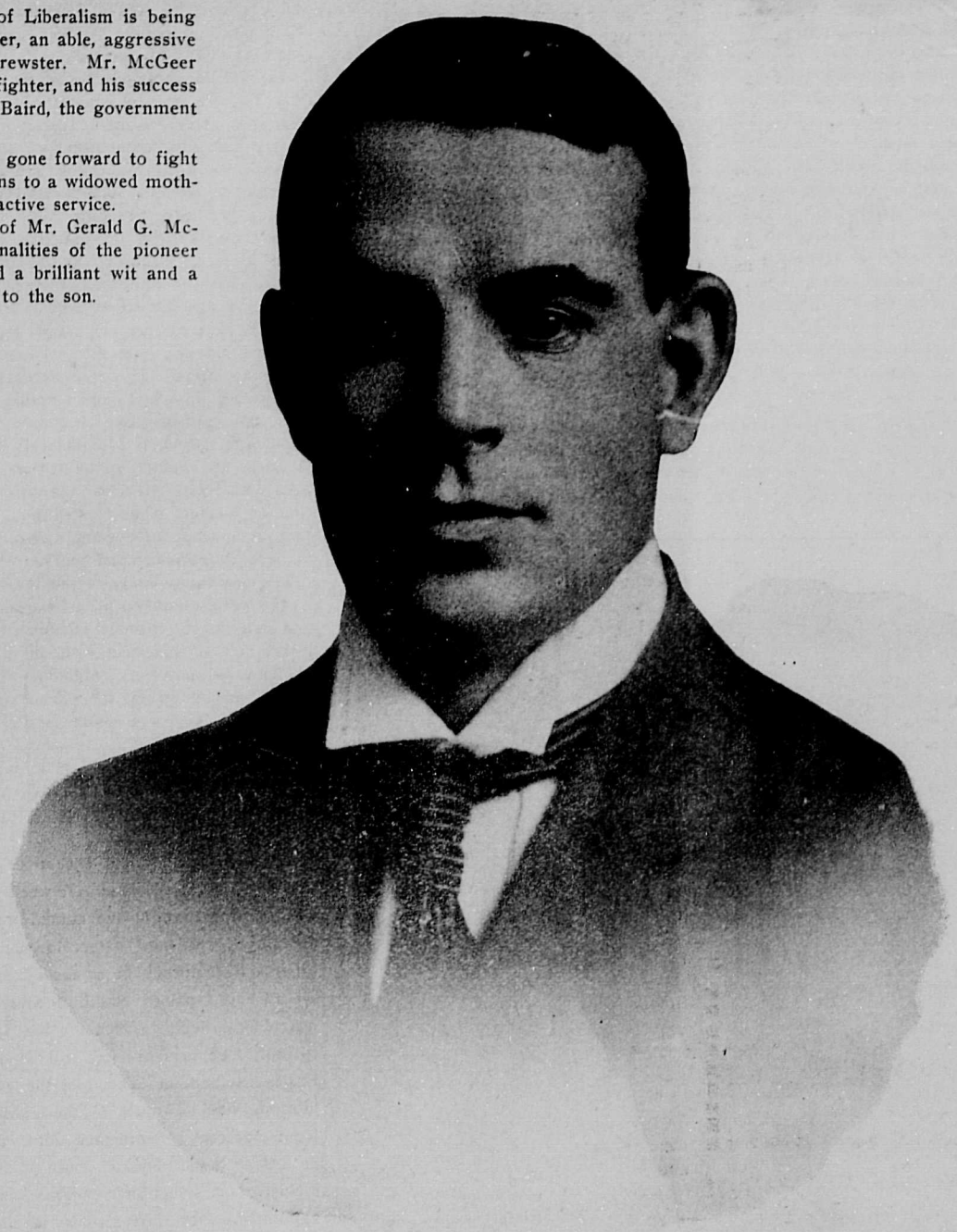
BOYS and GIRLS

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

In the Richmond Riding the banner of Liberalism is being successfully carried by Mr. Gerald McGeer, an able, aggressive and energetic supporter of Mr. H. C. Brewster. Mr. McGeer is an orator of great power, is a fearless fighter, and his success in the Richmond Riding over Mr. W. J. Baird, the government candidate, is assured.

Three of Mr. McGeer's brothers have gone forward to fight for King and Country, and only obligations to a widowed mother and sisters have restrained him from active service.

The late Mr. James McGeer, father of Mr. Gerald G. McGeer, was one of the outstanding personalities of the pioneer days in British Columbia. He possessed a brilliant wit and a quick tongue, which has been passed on to the son.



MR. GERALD G. McGEER, LIBERAL CANDIDATE IN RICHMOND

Vancouver Personals

Mr. and Mrs. F. Couzens, of 1294 Broadway West, announce the engagement of their daughter, Blanche, to Mr. Arthur E. Harris. The wedding will take place at Christ Church, on Saturday, September 16th, followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents.

Mr. Arthur Harris, who has recently joined the Bantams, is well known in sporting circles in Vancouver, having for many seasons been the mainstay of the Welsh football club. He is a great authority on dogs, and has acted as judge at all the leading exhibitions in the western part of Canada. Joining the Bantams as a full fledged private he has now been promoted to sergeant, and we predict other military honors will shortly follow.

* * *

Mr. Francis R. Jones of Montreal, the organizing secretary of the Overseas Club, the patron of which is the King and the vice-patron His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, will address the women of Vancouver at the Hotel Vancouver on Monday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock on "Women's Work in England in War Time." The meeting will be held under the auspices of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire, but all the women of Vancouver, whether members of the order or not, are cordially invited to be present. Mr. Jones has the reputation of being a most interesting and inspiring speaker, and a large audience is expected to hear him. There will be no admission fee or charge of any kind. A cordial invitation is extended especially to members of other women's societies in the city.

* * *

The Women's Forum wishes to remind those ladies of the city who want their names to appear on the municipal voters' list that they must hand them in at the City Hall before the end of the month. The necessary qualifications are that voters must be British subjects, and either pay rent or hold property of the assessed value of $300.

The marriage of Elizabeth Emily Baldwin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Baldwin of South Vancouver, to Mr. Charles Wright, was solemnized on Saturday afternoon at St. Peter's Church, South Vancouver. Rev. C. F. C. Caffin officiated; the organist and a few members of the choir also being present. A number of friends of the couple attended to witness the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Wright will take up their residence in South Vancouver.

* * *

Mr. W. J. Miller, Keene, Ont., who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. H. Burnham, 1545 Fifth avenue east, and his brother-in-law, A. N. Cameron, 1716 Pendrill Street, left for Edmonton today.

* * *

Misses Marjorie, Dorothy and Gertrude Hogle of 1220 Barclay Street, have left for Los Angeles, where they will attend St. Mary's Academy. Mrs. Hogle accompanied her daughters as far as Seattle.

* * *

Rev. J. K. Wright, D.D., secretary of the Canadian Bible Society, British Columbia branch, returned to the city on Tuesday night on the Prince Rupert after having made a tour of the northern part of the province.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. L. Carreau of San Francisco, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Pattullo of 22nd Avenue West, left on Monday for the East. They will stop over at Lake Louise and other points on the way.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. W. D. McIntosh, of Toronto, who have been visiting their son, Mr. R L. McIntosh, in Prince Rupert for the past month, arrived in the city on Sunday and are now the guests of Mrs. James Stark, Shaughnessy Heights.

* * *

Miss Marshall, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Stuart Jamieson, Burnaby, left Thursday, for China. Miss Marshall is an evangelist and superintendent of teachers at Tslin-tsing, in Cz-Chuan, 2,000 miles up the Yangtse river.

* * *

The members of St. Andrew's Christian Endeavor Society spent the week-end camping at Cypress park, going by the Pacific Great Eastern on Saturday afternoon and returning by motor on Tuesday morning. Saturday's programme included swimming and hiking with a campfire in the evening. On Sunday Rev. John McNeill, of New Westminster hall, visited the camp and after supper conducted an Endeavor meeting around the campfire on the beach. Mr. McNeill read Henry Van Dyck's poem, "God's Out of Doors," and all the hymns sung were in accord with the subject and the place. It was a splendid meeting and will live long in the memories of those privileged to be there. On Monday several members who were unable to be there for the week-end arrived and a very enjoyable day was spent around the beach and creek.

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—well made gloves of good quality skins, reliable finish, and with one-pearl button fastener. Sizes 5 3-4 to 7 1-4. Per pair $1.25

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31 inches wide, per yard..$1.25. 56 inches wide, per yard..$2.50

Good for girls' school wear, too.

Plaids! Plaids! for School Girls' Dresses

TARTAN PLAIDS, little fancy plaids in dark colors, and bigger broken plaids in a heavier kind. We have a nice range to show now at, yard..... 85c and 75c

Rich Black Duchess Satin, a New Large Shipment

—VERY FASHIONABLE, always desirable, very reliable. Rich black duchess mousselines for suits or dresses. Pure silk and guaranteed dyes at, per yard—

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Regular Values to $5

Special for

$2.95

—Every pair remarkably good value at the regular price—an unequalled bargain at $2.95. They are excellent boots in the assortment for girls who can wear sizes 2 to 4. The collection includes lace and button patterns, with low and medium heels and uppers of gunmetal calf and kid. Nearly all of them are Goodyear welted and are quality boots in every respect. A Wednesday bargain at $2.95

The Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 1670 HERBERT E. BURRIDGE STORES COMMISSIONER

INDEPENDENT ELECTORS CONSIDER!

SIR CHARLES HIBBERT TUPPER: "What is at the bottom of these scandals? What about the undue waste and extravagance that has been going on in this Province for years?" "You know as well as I do that it is political patronage, and I want to say, as a citizen of Canada, and one who has followed and taken part in active political life when patronage was indulged in by both parties, Liberal and Conservative, I want to say that in my estimation Mr. Brewster stands above any statesman that has stood upon any political platform in Canada in having the courage of his conviction and the absolute fearlessness to see them through."

"I would rather vote for an Independent than a Liberal, but I am not going to play the fool with my vote; I am not going to be drawn aside and loose the effectiveness of my vote, for even one vote may be important. I am going to put it where it will do the most good for the cause at my heart, and that is to dismiss from office these false trustees in Victoria. I am, therefore, going to vote for the straight Liberal ticket in Vancouver."

Mr. T. O. TOWNLEY: "Fifteen years have elapsed since I was in public life and during that fifteen years the political machine commonly known as Bowserism has sprung into existence. It has grown to such an alarming extent that it has crushed the life out of the free government of the people. Canned politicians are one of the by-products of the machine and patronage, corruption and graft keep it fed. Local party politics have become putrid. Bowser, by his own statement, admits that he permitted the Dominion Trust legislation to become law, knowing it to be illegal, for the reason that if he did not so act it would kill the party. This is the limit of corrupt politics and Bowser and his machine must be smashed and thrown into the scrap heap.

"To assist in bringing this about was the outstanding reason for my seeking election as an independent Conservative candidate. After carefully considering the matter and after listening to Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, K.C., and after discussing the question with Mr. Geo. H. Cowan, K.C., and other prominent Conservatives, I have come to the conclusion that I can best attain my object by withdrawing my name from the list of those seeking election and by throwing in my lot with the Liberal candidates."

YOU CAN CAST ONE VOTE FOR EACH OF SIX CANDIDATES. DO NOT WASTE ONE OF THEM.

USE YOUR WHOLE SIX VOTES FOR THE STRAIGHT LIBERAL SIX

COWPER, J. S.
DONNELLY, P.
FARRIS, J. W. De B.
MACDONALD, M. A.
McINTOSH, Dr. J. W.
SMITH, RALPH.

SMASH THE MACHINE

:: DECORATIVE ART ::

By Laura Rees Thomas

Of the many decorative handcrafts one of the most charming is undoubtedly pen painting, and, as a pastime, should commend itself to many, for once "the knack" of using the pen correctly in the various strokes, and at the different angles, is mastered, it simply requires practice, in order that the rest may quickly follow. One does not need to be an artist to paint with the pen, at the same time originality and an ability to execute one's own designs gives a far wider area in which to work. Also a knowledge of color, and the blending of color is requisite, that, in the painting of flowers the tints may be as natural as possible. It is well, if they are obtainable, to have a posy of real flowers and leaves before one when working. For those who cannot design for themselves, there are always plenty to be found, suitable for pen painting, at any store, in these days of artistic needlework.

Pen painting is not, as many believe, a new art. There is doubt as to the exact time and place of its origin, some ascribing to Italy and others to France, its first appearance; but there is no doubt at all, that the work was first done by the nuns, to decorate their altars and churches. For many years the secret was jealously guarded, but eventually became known.

In imagination, I often conjure up a picture of a gentle, sweet-faced nun, austerely garbed, around her the hushed tranquility of the convent, working with quill and brush, a design of large while lillies, with softly shaded green leaves, on a rich velvet altar cloth, to make beautiful her church, the place where her whole life would be passed. It is, I think, a charming origin for a charming work. In those days it was done entirely on velvet, with ordinary oil colors, which were laid on with a large quill pen, the shading being done afterwards with a brush. In 1885, an article appeared in "The Queen," entitled "American Art Work. Pen Painting in Oils on Textile Fabrics," in which the writer tells how she was attracted by an advertisement in the daily paper of a small Canadian town, which stated that the advertiser undertook to teach oil painting in a few hours. Her curiosity led her to visit the artist, and she found her copying what seemed to be a very lovely piece of needlework, but she soon found it was the work of a pen and not a needle. She was told that three days would be sufficient time to make her a mistress of the art, and, this as results proved, was quite correct.

Continuing, the writer says that she was surprised to find the work unknown in England on her return there, as it was extensively used in New York, for decorating furniture, and was most effective for the bold, handsome designs in large flowers, etc., so much used on curtains, portierres, mantel and table borders.

The method of procedure at that time was to lay the color on thickly around the outline of the design, then with a clean pen scrape it down firmly and finely to represent stitches.

A little later Miss Caspar, on her return from America introduced the art under the name of Crewel Painting into her studios in Regent Street, London, the procedure differing slightly in minor details to that of the Canadian artist.

The colors in use for the work, at that time were in powder form and were mixed with a sort of gum. In 1898 pen painting was again revived, and of course improved, under the name of "Kensington Painting," and an interesting article appears on the subject in "The Art of Drawing and Painting," published by the Butterick Co. in May of that year.

In 1911 Madame Cecil Francis Lewis of the Frances Lewis studios, Hanover Street, London, determined to try and find some means of making the work more artistic and applicable to various fabrics, also the use of ordinary oil colors did not prove satisfactory. She consulted with Messrs. Windsor and Newton, who eventually made colors specially adaptable for the work, which dried quickly, were as free as possible from oil, and did not lose their brilliancy by being mixed with the necessary foundation of white. The result is that pen painting has become most popular in the world of handicraft and is likely to remain so as it can be used with equal effect for the decoration of leather, wood or pottery to that of a beautiful evening gown, or a piece of ecclesiastical work.

The one thing likely to kill the art is the very mistaken idea that anyone can do it, without troubling to learn, and in this case I should like to impress upon any intending student of pen painting, the old maxim, "Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well."

MR. PATRICK DONNELLY, LIBERAL CANDIDATE

In a recent speech Mr. Donnelly said regarding the P. G. E. finances: "You may be told that you will not have to pay this interest on railway bonds, but you have already begun to pay. In January last you paid $316,000 interest on P. G. E. bonds, and although a Minister of Public Works and a Minister of Mines were both seeking re-election on February 26th, not one word of this payment was allowed to leak out, and later still on March 4th a Minister of Finance was seeking re-election in the capital city of the Province, and yet this miserable secret was still securely guarded. The people most concerned were not allowed to know. By what right did this Government keep this information from the public? Is this machine tactics or is it constitutional government or is this the kind of a business government the Hon. Mr. Bowser announced in his first manifesto?

"We do not know for certain that the government press was aware of this payment. If they were they are as guilty as the government, and if they were not, then they had not the entire confidence of the government; in which case they all blindly supported the government without being allowed to know all the important facts that they should have known before giving their support. Will the party press that is supporting the government unconditionally, please say on which of the two counts we are to find them guilty?"

Discussing new measures brought in by the Government,, he said:

"We had acts all the way from the Marking of Eggs to the Shipping and Shipbuilding Act. This latter seemed to have come up overnight like a mushroom, although other countries have been struggling for years with this most important question. 'Ill-considered legislation' is too mild an expression to use in describing the majority of these 98 acts. But if we attempt to criticise any of the acts the government immediately appeals to the class the bills are designed to favor.

"The public debt before 'we were rescued' was $10,000,000; now it is about $30,000,000, an increase of $20,000,000 and during the same period we sold $36,000,000 worth of land; or in other words, that amount of our capital, and we spent it all and $20,000,000 more; a total loss of $56,000,000 while 'we were being rescued.' It would appear that our rescuers must have done far better than we did. In any case, we must now rescue the Province from the rescuers.

"On top of all this we have a dark cloud hanging over the heads of ourselves, our children, and even our grandchildren, in the shape of railway guarantee contingent debt which, including principal and interest, is nearly $200,000,000.

"When you voted for these railway guarantees you were assured by the present government that you would never be called upon to pay a dollar of interest, which statement has since been proven to be misleading. You were also assured that so far as the P. G. E. was concerned, you would be lucky to get the road for the bonded indebtedness as it would only be a small portion of its actual value. This statement has also been proven to be absolutely unreliable because, according to F. C. Gamble, the government railway engineer, the amount spent on the P. G. E. is only $18,895,188, and the railway received on the government guarantee the sum of $18,035,198, the proceeds of the sale of $20,000,000 bonds par value, the whole of which we are liable for.

"It should be remembered that the amount spent on the road is at Pat Welch's own price, and that he secured the contract without any competition whatever.

"We have a record of one case tried in Vancouver showing that in this case at least, station men were paid 35c per yard for work on which the sub-contractor received 75c per yard, or 40c per yard profit, which was equal to over 110 per cent. profit to the sub-contractor. What was Pat Welch's price on this work? It must have been more than he paid the sub-contractor. It would appear that if we are compelled to take this road over to ensure its completion, we will have a road at twice the original cost, and on which we would have to charge extortionate freight rates to pay interest on our capital, or as an alternative, operate the road at a great loss.

"Then again when you were asked to vote the government into ffice, you were told that the bargain with the P. G. E. was so securely drawn and that the province was so protected that we could not possibly lose, and what do we find? We find that notwithstanding the bargain was one-sided, and entirely in favor of the contractors; they defaulted in their part of the bargain and the government illegally, and in defiance of the act, paid out our money in excess of our agreement to the extent of nearly $7,000,000, and also allowed the promoters to grab the $25,000,000 capital stock, the proceeds of which should have gone into the road.

"If Premier Bowser was an entirely free agent, would he have overpaid Foley, Welch and Stewart nearly $7,000,000? Would he have loaned them another $6,000,000 without an investigation? Would he have allowed the promoters of the P. G. E. to purloin the $25,000,000 capital stock, the proceeds of which should have gone into the road? Would he have sent Fred W. Welsh to England? Can we believe he would have done any one of these things if he were the free agent a Premier should be? Nothing short of a complete change of government will satisfy the people, either at home or abroad."

B. C. SOCIETY OF FINE ARTS

At a meeting of the executive of the B. C. F. S. A., held last week it was decided to hold the annual free exhibition of oil and watercolor paintings and sculpture in rooms at the school board offices, Hamilton Street, which have been granted for the occasion. The private view will be on Friday, September 22nd, and the exhibition will be open to the public from Saturday, September 23rd, to Saturday, September 30, both dates inclusive. A selection committee was appointed, with instructions to use impartial judgment on paintings, etc., sent in, with a view to the rejection of inartistic work. As the exhibition will comprise the works of non-members as well as members, an opportunity is thus afforded for amateurs and others to put their efforts to a reasonable test, which should not be objected to by any sincere worker in art. It was decided that all works intended for the exhibition must be sent in, addressed to S. P. Judge, hon. secretary-treasurer, at the school board offices, Hamilton Street, on or before Monday, September 18.

THE COLORS OF THE FLAG

What is the white on our flag boys?
The honor of our land.
Which burns in our sight like a beacon light
And stands while the hills shall stand.
Yea dearer than fame is our lands great name
And we fight wherever we be
For the mothers and wives who pray for the lives
Of the brave lads over the sea.

And what is the blue on our flag boys?
The Waves of the boundless sea,
Where our vessels ride in their tameless pride
And the feet of the winds are free.
From the sun and smiles of the coral Isles
To the ice of the South and North,
With dauntless tread o'er tempests dread
Our guardian ships go forth.

And what is the red on our flag boys?
The blood of our heroes slain
On the burning sands in the wild waste lands,
And the froth of the purple main,
And it cries to God from the crimson sod,
And the crest of the wave outrolled,
That he send us men to fight again
As our fathers fought of old.

We'll stand by the dear old flag boys
Whatever be said or done,
Though the shots come fast as we face the blast,
And the foe be ten to one.
Though our only reward be a thrust of the sword
Or a bullet in heart or brain,
What matter one gone if the flag float on
And Britain be Lord of the main.

—Frederick G. Scott of Quebec.

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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

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BACK EAST SUMMER EXCURSION FARES

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Bakers of Better Bread

Taking Mort Homme With The Bayonet

A Grosse Ile Boy's Story of the Verdun Siege, Including His Impressions of a Great German Night Attack; Stories of the French Soldiers :: :: By E. N. Stanton

(The author of this article, who is a resident of Grosse Ile, spent about nine months in the American ambulance service in France, having enlisted in October of last year. He was for some time in Lorraine, carrying wounded back from various points, but in the spring, after a brief rest, was sent to the Verdun sector, where he spent four weeks. His enlistment had already expired, and in June he returned home. While working near Verdun, Mr. Stanton had exceptional opportunities to see what was going on there, and actually witnessed a great German attack on Le Mort Homme, as described below. He is very positive that the crown prince will never have the satsfaction of conquering the fortress. Mr. Stanton was a close friend of Richard Hall, also of Grosse Ile, who was killed in the Vosges mountains last winter. He has received word that Richard's brother, Louis Hall, who returned to France not long ago, is ill with scarlet fever in Paris.—The Editor.)

By spending almost a year at the French front with the American Ambulance one can learn much of the spirit of the French and the hardships they must suffer, but here at home where we live under peaceful conditions and where we lead a life of comparative luxury, it is almost impossible to realize the conditions of privation and suffering that have been forced upon France by the present war. Hundreds of towns have been completely destroyed by fire as the Germans retreated, after the battle of the Marne; and hundreds more are gradually being pounded into a heap of rocks by the constant artillery fire.

We read in the morning paper, "Intense Cold Causes Great Suffering Among Soldiers," or "Dead Lie Unburied After Great Battle of Verdun," or some other headline, but mere words give us no understanding of the condition unless we imagine ourselves in like circumstances. Suppose yourself in a ditch six feet deep, filled with muddy, freezing water to a depth of three feet, or picture to yourself the situation at Verdun at the present time: the first line trenches in many places have been completely destroyed, and now the men must lie all day in the shallow depressions where the trenches used to be, with the dead four months old piled up in front of them, exposed to the heat of the summer sun. So terrible is the stench of the unburied bodies about them that eating usually brings on a naseau. Add to this a continuous rain of large calibre shells and you have a fair idea of what the French soldier is standing today without complaint and with a determination to see the affair through to the end.

* * *

The country about Verdun is in a great many ways similar to the rolling country of the New England states, though not as heavily wooded. However as the French peasants live in small villages from which they go in times of peace several miles to till their fields, there are no farm houses. The roads are in good condition at the present time, despite the heavy traffic, except in places near the front to a distance of five or six miles, where they are torn up by big shells. Perhaps the roads about three miles back from the first trenches are in a worse condition, for there they are bombarded continually in an effort to prevent the munition waggons from supplying the artillery located in that region.

Eight or ten miles back from the line on the main road there is an unbroken line of motor trucks of almost every make, including many of American manufacture. They are loaded with lumber and steel for bomb proofs, ammunition, food, and in fact everything that is needed to keep an immense army in the field. Everything is carried by automobile now, for the railroad lines have been cut by shell fire. All day long a line of trucks passes from a base well back from the front to a point just beyond the range of the enemy's guns, and at night some of them go a few miles closer, but most are unloaded onto horse-drawn wagons, which take the supplies through the bombarded district. These same motor trucks are used for the transportation of troops, but a special tractor is used to move heavy artillery.

To watch a battle at night from one of the hills surrounding Verdun is a most impressive sight. One night I was called Hill Number —— about ten o'clock, but as the "poste de secour" was being shelled I was obliged to wait a few hundred yards away till 2 o'clock that morning. However, while waiting, I witnessed a wonderful sight. Until after midnight the artillery duel had gone on with its accustomed activity, the French batteries back of us keeping up an intermittent fire in spite of the shells that came screaming over our heads from the enemy's batteries in an attempt to silence the French cannon. Illuminating bombs, bright as city arc lights, mapped out the front line of trenches. Occasionally a colored rocket rose to a great height in the air or a long chain of colored fire balls, a German artillery signal, made grotesque patterns in the air.

Shortly after midnight, in spite of the noise of the artillery, I heard the sputtering of machine guns and the crackling of hundreds of rifles.

"An attack against our positions at Le Mort Homme," said a man near me. "We have been expecting it."

In an instant the number of light bombs was doubled and a few seconds later a rocket rose high in the air and evidently was a signal to commence the curtain fire, for from every hill and hollow the French artillery cut loose. Tongues of fire could be seen on all sides and the roar of hundreds of cannons of many calibres was continuous. It rose and fell in intensity like great waves dashing on a rocky coast, for above the rapid fire of the light artillery could be heard the deep booming of the heavy pieces. For more than an hour the curtain fire was maintained and then during the following half hour the batteries slowed down gradually to their accustomed activity, and another German attack on Le Mort Homme had been broken up.

* * *

Though the French have suffered heavy losses at Verdun their spirit remains unbroken, and each unsuccessful attack of the enemy strengthens their confidence. After the first of the great German offensives had been met they knew that the enemy would never pass through their lines to the city behind them. They were forced to evacuate their first lines of defence during the first days of the battle, but now they are holding stubbornly their new line, and they know that behind them there yet remains another and even stronger line of defense should they be forced to retreat again. But they have not had to retreat and have even made some progress. Their spirit and confidence is well reflected in the oft-heard tune of the Franco-Prussian war to which they have set new words—the chorus commencing with "Ils ne Passeront pas devant Verdun."

Yes, the French counter attacks have made some progress during the last month. Among other things they took back Dead Man's Hill, which is no mountain or commanding height, but a comparatively small ridge of ground with steep slopes. It is 295 metres high at the highest point and is therefore officially spoken of as Hill 295 in the same way as the well-known hill next to it is called Hill 304.

For two days before the attack the French artillery kept up a constant and intense fire on the German position in that region and at the end of the second day the infantry started the advance. They walked up a steep slope of Le Mort Homme, smoking their pipes and carrying only a short knife made from half a bayonet with a wooden handle put on, and eight or ten hand-grenades in a sack slung on one side. They reached the top of the hill losing only two men. The first line of German trenches was just over the crest of the hill. The few Germans there who had survived the bombardment surrendered at once. The next trench was at the foot of the hill, and a considerable distance from the first, but as soon as the occupants saw the blue line of the advancing French, they threw up their hands in token of surrender and ran to meet the French shouting "comrade." It would seem that months of unsuccessful attacking and their immense losses had broken their spirit and they were glad to give themselves up to the French from whom they receive good care and attention.

At the third line some resistance was encountered, but whenever the enemy refused to surrender at once, a few hand-grenades were thrown into the trenches and dug-outs and the positions were taken after a few minutes of sharp fighting. However, the Germans at once opened a concentrated artillery fire upon their lost trenches, and forced the French to fall back to the second line, which they had just captured, and there they held against the counter attacks. So far the attacking regiment had lost very few men, but when it became necessary to call up a reserve regiment to hold the captured position they lost rather heavily coming up through the German curtain fire. Today, so far as I can judge from all the press reports, the French still hold the hill, in spite of the frequent attacks of the enemy.

* * *

Along with all the tragedies of the war come many amusing events in unexpected places. During the capture of Le Morte Homme described above, the Germans who had surrendered were told if they would run as fast as possible toward the French lines they would not be shot, but as the French feared that the enemy would find rifles on the field of battle and turn and fire as they ran, they took the precaution to rip off their suspendor buttons, thereby making it necessary for the captives to use both hands to hold up their trousers as they ran.

In another sector the French had installed a garbage gun, which was simply an old trench mortar used with a special sort of projectile. As the men finished their meals they dumped the refuse and tin cans into the mortar, which had previously been loaded with a small charge of powder, and then these extraordinary projectiles were shot over into the German trenches.

Every man in the trenches looks forward to the day when the great advance will begin. They know that victory will come and the only question is, "How much longer must we wait?" Each soldier hopes that he may be able to take part in the finish. I knew a man that had just came back from six days leave.

"Did you enjoy your six days at home?" I asked.

"No," he said, "not too well. The day I got home I received notice that my brother had been killed at Verdun, my father was killed earlier in the war. This second death was too much for my poor mother and she died three days later. I have no more relatives and when I came back here I locked up the house, but had no one to whom I could give the key, so I gave it to an old woman living next door. Tomorrow our regiment is moved to the front. I have no one to live for now."

Then suddenly the discouraged expression left his face and he said in an undertone, "C'est pour la France," and then in a louder voice:

"Perhaps we will start an offensive with the English this month, and I will see the beginning of the end."

* * *

I met him again two weeks later. We were in a "poste de secour" waiting for the wounded to be bandaged, but as a small dug-out had become rather crowded, the doctor in charge asked if we would please wait in the trench outside. We had just been outside long enough to become accustomed to the dark, when we heard the screaming of a large shell. We had about four seconds to flatten ourselves against the rear wall of the trench, then a flash, a violent explosion and pieces of shell went whistling overhead, while dirt and stones fell into the trench. During the next fifteen minutes about twenty - five more came in and when the bombardment stopped the stretcher bearers found a wounded man a few yards away in the connecting trench.

As they brought him into the "poste de secour" I saw it was the same man I had been talking to two weeks before. He was not seriously wounded, but the explosion of a shell had knocked him down and he was more hurt from the shock than anything else. As I loaded him into my ambulance a few minutes later his comrades shook hands and wished him good luck.

"It will be two months before I get back," he said, "and perhaps it will be finished before then, and I won't see the end after all."

How many times has the question been asked, "When will the war finish?" At B——, a small provincial village, now almost completely destroyed by the daily bombardments, the usual discussion arose as I waited for two men hurt in a recent shelling.

"When do you think it will finish?" demanded a typical, big-bearded poilu.

"This autumn," I said, not daring to say I thought that it might continue through another winter, for if there is one thing that discourages the men in the trenches it is the thought of going through another winter.

But a young lieutenant, who had overheard the discussion turned to me and said: "Do you believe that? I think it will fourteen more years."

It was said in jest but the group of men took it seriously and became silent for a time. I loaded the two wounded into the car and started to get a third at a battery. The lieutenant offered to show me the way and as we turned to go I heard the man who had started the argument say:

"Fourteen more years," and then as he slapped his comrade on the shoulder:

"Well, we must not get discouraged; we cannot stop till they are beaten, even if it takes fourteen years."

On the way to the battery the lieutenant asked several questions about the Americans serving as ambulance drivers at the front and when he found that we were all unpaid volunteers and that one man had been killed and several had been wounded in service, he seemed quite moved.

"What you Americans are doing for us is wonderful," he said; "We owe much to you; not only have you given vast sums for relief work and for hospitals but the men themselves have given their lives serving in the American aviation and American ambulance. Best of all, the French people feel that they have in America a true friend."

As he said goodbye he took from his finger a ring he had made himself from the aluminium in the head of a German shell and gave it to me saying, "I wish you would keep this as a token of how much the French appreciate your work and American friendship."

MR. J. W. De B. FARRIS, LIBERAL CANDIDATE

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A Canadian Who Saved Ypres

A Sketch of Major-General Turner

By C. Lintern Sibley

You would never believe that Major-General Richard Ernest William Turner, V.C., D.S.O., had an ounce of military blood in his veins; if you were to meet him in civil life.

You can tell some military men offhand, in particular those of commissioned rank. Apart from the full-chestedness of them, they have an impressive, dominating air, and are given to a certain delicacy of waist-line and snappy precision of speech.

These are the professional type.

The war is familiarizing us with another type altogether—the type of the captain of industry become the captain of war, and showing a native genius for his new work which is simply astounding.

General Turner is of the latter kind.

If you were to meet him in private life, you would get the impression of a rather studious and not too robust young man, of very quiet and scholarly disposition.

His non-military characteristics are further emphasized by the fact that he wears glasses with lenses of extraordinary thickness.

Under ordinary circumstances, this fact alone would be sufficient to keep him out of the army—and it very nearly did. Had he not been a born fighter he would never have been able to surmount this handicap to military life.

* * *

When the South African War broke out he offered himself for service with the Canadian Expeditionary Force. Being turned down by the local military authorities, on account of the aforesaid glasses, he went to headquarters at Ottawa, and offered himself there. Again he was turned down.

Those who know the circumstances say that he simply pestered the life out of the Ottawa officials, and at last they gave him a place in the force in order to get rid of him.

He at once went back to Quebec, married the girl of his heart, and was soon sailing away to war in far-off South Africa.

In South Africa he seemed to take to campaigning as a duck takes to water. According to his superior officers young Turner could always be counted upon as being "Johnny-on-the-spot." In other words, where they wanted him to be, there he always was—eager, enterprising, and full of dash and go. According to the friends at home to whom he wrote, he regarded the campaign with all its dangers and hardships as something of a glorified picnic.

* * *

The feat for which he received the Victoria Cross took place in the action at Komati River, on November 7, 1900.

A desperate action was in progress between the Boers and the British forces. The Boers gained a dominating position commanding the British guns. They had shot down the gun crews and swept all the approaches to the guns with rifle fire. They were gradually closing in, and the capture of the guns appeared inevitable.

Young Turner, who had come up with his men to the support of the main British forces, met with a withering rifle fire from the Boers. Major MacMillan, who was with him, had his horse shot under him, and was wounded; and all around men were being hit.

Things looked decidedly bad, but Turner was not the man to give up hope.

"We must try to save the guns," he said, and called for volunteers to support him. A number immediately responded. Turning to the others, he shook hands with one or two of his nearest friends. He was under no illusion as to the danger of his task. He knew that the chances were 100 to 1 that he would never get back; but he hoped that enough would remain of his little force to hold the Boers off until they could get the guns away.

"Well, goodbye, boys. God bless you!" he said. And off he and his heroic little band started on their mission.

They dashed across the field of fire. Then dismounting and deploying his men at close quarters, he actually succeeded in beating back the Boers and saving the guns. His little force paid heavily for their bravery, but they turned what had looked like a victory for the Boers into a defeat. The feat was duly recorded in despatches by both Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener.

In this operation young Turner came literally within an ace of losing his life. He was shot in several places, his most severe wounds being in the shoulder and neck. That shot in the neck was a remarkable one. General Turner bears the scars of it now—one scar where the bullet entered the neck in front, and another where it made its exit at the back. Instead of going straight through the neck, the shot seems to have travelled around under the skin, and to have passed out without touching any vital spot. Half an inch more one side or the other would have been fatal.

* * *

Of course he was invalided home, and it was a long time before he fully recovered his strength. During his convalescence he paid a prolonged visit to France—never dreaming that he would come back to that country to take part in the greatest war of all time, and to perform there the greatest feats of his whole career.

Between the Boer war and the present one he was singled out for honor on several occasions. At Quebec on December 17, 1901, the present King conferred upon him the V.C. and presented him with a sword of honor subscribed for by his fellow citizens. In the following year he received the D.S.O. and was gazetted Lieutenant-Colonel. In the same year he commanded the King's Royal Escort at the Coronation of King Edward.

Meanwhile his interest in the volunteer militia of the Dominion, with which he had been connected before he went to South Africa, remained as active as ever. He attained the command of the 10th Queen's Own Hussars in 1905, and two years later was appointed Commander of the 3rd Townships Cavalry Brigade—a position he retained until the present war broke out.

As Commander of Cavalry, he proved himself a great source of inspiration to the men, and made himself liked by everybody. He was always urging officers and men to make themselves as perfect as possible in both the theoretical and practical parts of military training. He presented a valuable shield for efficiency for competition by the Cavalry Regiments of the Province of Quebec. This shield has been won for three years in succession by the 13th Scottish Dragoons, who were greatly delighted when Col. Turner, as he then was, consented to become their honorary Colonel.

All this shows how deep the interest of General Turner was in military preparedness, and how well he himself was prepared for the heavy responsibilities which were later to come to him.

When the war broke out, the military authorities of the Dominion were only too delighted to make use of him. He was at once appointed a Brigadier-General, and he was sent to Valcartier Camp to help organize the Expeditionary Force which was to become the greatest Armada that ever crossed the sea.

In France, Brigadier-General Turner was put in command of the 3rd Brigade, and he was stationed in the famous Ypres salient on that historic 22nd of April, when the Germans used their poisonous gas for the first time and would have smashed through the lines on their road to Calais had it not been for the Canadians—and for General Turner.

The story of that terrible day is now a part of history. We are all familiar with its broad outlines—how the Germans, for the first time, pumped their suffocating gas in enormous clouds into the French trenches, and raked the French lines with a terrible bombardment of high explosives and shrapnel shells; how the French troops, largely made up of Turcos and Zouves, tehir faces agonized and distorted with pain from the effects of the fumes, surged back in a wild, disorganized, panic-stricken crowd, leaving the line broken, and the Canadians, whose trenches adjoined theirs, in a position of dire peril, their flank and rear devoid of support, and the Germans pressing forward in wave-like attacks, in attempts to get behind them and cut them off.

It was an ordeal such as would try the most seasoned troops, and the men who had to meet this emergency were men from the factory, the counter and the farm in Canada.

What happened is briefly recorded in Sir Max Aitken's book on "Canada in Flanders." He tells how it fell to General Turner to save the day. General Turner accepted the situation with the same quiet heroism he had shown when he saved the guns at Komati River. His prompt decision as to the course to adopt, and the undisturbed confidence of his demeanor, inspired his men to do heroic things that day. Swiftly General Turner began to extend his lines and to throw his left flank southward so as to close up the line and bar the way to the Germans who were trying to force a passage through the gap and attack the lines on either side in the rear.

What he and his men endured during that frightful time of trial no pen can adequately tell. Everything calculated to shock the senses and make the spirit quail seemed to have broken loose at once—the blinding, choking poison clouds, the panic-stricken Algerians who thought that the powers of hell itself had burst in fury upon them, the deluge of shells, and then night, with darkness to accentuate all the horrors. Still they fought on, with no thought but to keep the line from being pierced until reinforcements could arrive. General Turner was here, there, everywhere—inspiring his men, keeping up their spirits, and making quick dispositions to meet every move that the Germans made. Says Sir Max Aitken of that terrible test:

"The story of the second battle of Ypres is the story of how the Canadian Division, enormously outnumbered—for they had in front of them at least four Divisions, supported by immensely heavy artillery — with a gap still existing, though reduced, in their lines, and with dispositions made hurriedly under the stimulus of critical danger, fought through the day and through the night, and then through another day and night; fought under their officers until, as happened to so many, these perished gloriously and then fought from the impulsion of sheer valor because they came from fighting stock."

It was during this battle, while readjusting the line, that the enemy took four British 4.7 guns, in a small wood to the west of the village of St. Julien. The General Officer commanding the Canadian Division ordered a counter attack, with the object of getting back the guns, to be made by the 3rd Infantry Brigade, under General Turner. This Brigade, with reinforcements, launched the attack at midnight—and thus General Turner found himself in another fierce struggle to save guns from the enemy. And, although the Canadians were sprayed with bullets from machine guns "like a watering pot," and suffered heavy casualties, they drove the Germans out of the wood, and regained the guns, only to find that the Germans had rendered them useless. Later the wood had to be evacuated by the Canadians because it was raked by the Germans with a terrible artillery fire.

General Turner had done notable work since then. But his greatest achievement will probably remain that successful swinging of his line and the barrage which he and his men so successfully effected to the most desperate efforts of the Germans to break through the gap in the line left by the panic-stricken Turcos.

General Turner is of English and Irish origin, and belongs to a family that has long been prominent in the City of Quebec, where, by the way, he was born on July 25, 1871. His father is the Hon. Richard T. Turner, who is a member of the Legislative Council of the Province and is connected with many business enterprises, the principal ones being the important wholesale grocery firm of Whitehead & Turner and the Turner Lumber and Pulpwood Company, with extensive limits around Lake Edward, Que.

General Turner is the eldest son. He was educated in the Quebec High School and in England, and acquired his business experiences under his father. His main business activities have been with the wholesale grocery firm in Quebec, which is an extensive importer of West India, China, and Japan products, and occupies an important position in the provincial trade. In his position as one of the heads of this firm, General Turner was always known as a quiet and assiduous worker, very energetic and methodical, but hiding aggressive methods behind a most modest demeanor and rather delicate-looking physique.

I asked Major Morris, of the 13th Scottish Dragoons, who knows General Turner well, how he explained the fact that business men like General Turner—for General Turner is, after all, essentially a business man rather than a paraded soldier—how it was that such men, with a short experience in the regular army, could show up so well against officers trained all their lives in the science of warfare.

Major Morris' answer is worth giving.

"This is how I figure it out," he said. "When a man becomes a professional soldier, his career is definitely mapped out for him. He knows that if he reaches a certain standard and remains in the army a certain number of years, he will be promoted according to precedent. In other words, other things being equal, his career is made for him. But business men have to fight all their lives—for business is a fight. They have to match their brains against competitors all the time. They have to handle men, and not only handle them, but direct those men so that their energies will yield a profit instead of a loss. They are constantly being called upon to meet emergencies and to make decisions of importance. Their whole business creed is that what they set themselves to do they must do.

"When such men become officers they bring to their new task trained intelligence, splendid experience in handling men, and an alertness to all emergencies that frequently proves amazing to professional soldiers. Once they have mastered the details of soldiering they bring the brains of trained business fighters into play, and they prove themselves equally as capable in war as in business to handle men under any circumstances and meeting any difficulty.

"Here in Canada business men hold that nothing is impossible. Look at the men who build our railways. Nothing can stop them. Look at the men who develop our natural resources, and build up our industries. No difficulty is too great for them to tackle. And when men, trained in the resourceful, self-reliant business life of Canada, turn their splendid abilities to making war, they show that the qualities which distinguish them in one field of endeavor will distinguish them also in another. That is how I account for General Turner's success as a soldier. He is a business man of high intelligence and splendid training, with fighting blood in his veins."

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COMPLETE LIST OF CANDIDATES THUS FAR NOMINATED FOR PROVINCIAL ELECTION

Below will be found THE STANDARD'S tabulated list of all the constituencies which have nominated their candidate for the coming provincial parliamentary elections, along with the names of the gentlemen who are to represent their different parties.

Constituency	Liberal	Conservative	Socialist, Lab. or Independent
Alberni	H. C. Brewster	J. G. C. Wood	J. D. Kendall; A. W. Neil (I.)
Atlin	Frank Mobley	W. X. McDonald	Geo. Casey
Cariboo	J. Yorston	J. A. Fraser	.....
Chilliwack	E. D. Barrow	W. D. Macken	.....
Cowichan	K. Duncan	W. H. Hayward	.....
Columbia	John Buckam	Dr. Taylor	.....
Comox	Hugh Stewart	M. Manson	W. Pritchard; S. Wrigley (S.) J. A. Macdonald (Soc.)
Cranbrook	Dr. J. H. King	T. D. Caven	.....
Delta	A. D. Patterson	F. J. Mackenzie	.....
Dewdney	John Oliver	W. J. Manson	.....
Esquimalt	A. W. McCurdy	R. H. Pooley	.....
Fort George	.....	W. R. Ross	J. McInnes (S.); W. Gillet (I.)
Fernie	A. I. Fisher	Thos. Uphill	J. A. MacDonald (Soc.)
Greenwood	Dr. J. D. McLean	J. R .Jackson	.....
Grand Forks	J. E. Thompson	E. Miller	.....
Islands	M. B. Jackson	W. W. Foster	.....
Kamloops	F. W. Anderson	J. P. Shaw	.....
Kaslo	John Keen	R. J. Long	.....
Lillooet	J. B. Bryson	Archie McDonald	.....
Nelson	A. M. Johnson	Dr. W. O. Rose	L. L. Boomer (Ind.)
Nanaimo	Wm. Sloan	A. E. Planta	S. Skinner (Soc.)
North Okanagan	Dr. K. McDonald	Price Ellison	.....
South Okanagan	Leslie V. Rogers	Mayor Jones	.....
Newcastle	.....	Dr. Dier	Parker Williams (Ind. Soc.)
New Westminster	David Whiteside	Thos. Gifford	.....
Omineca	A. M. Manson	F. M. Dockrill	.....
Revelstoke	Dr. Sutherland	Hon. T. Taylor	.....
Rossland	W. D. Willson	L. A. Campbell	.....
Richmond	G. G. McGeer	W. J. Baird	
Saanich	F. A. Pauline	D. M. Eberts	W. J. Ledingham (Soc.)
Similkameen	R. S. Conkling	L. W. Shatford	.....
Skeena	T. D. Pattullo	Wm. Manson	.....
Slocan	Chas. F. Nelson	W. Hunter	.....
North Vancouver	Mayor Hanes	G. H. Morden	Wm. McNeish (Ind. Con.)
South Vancouver	J. W. Weart	Rev. Boulton	J. E. Wilton (Lab.)
Trail	M. H. Sullivan	Jas. A. Schofield	J. Goodwin (Soc.)
Vancouver	Ralph Smith	W. J. Bowser	J. Harrington (Soc.)
	M. A. Macdonald	C. E. Tisdall	H. G. White (Ind.)
	P. Donnelly	Dr. McGuire	Robt. Cassidy (Ind.)
	Dr. McIntosh	Walter Leek	W. R. Trotter (Ind. Lab.)
	J. S. Cowper	A. H. Macgowan	
	J. W. deB. Farris	Thos. Duke	E. C. Appleby (Ind.)
Victoria	H. C. Brewster	A. Stewart	J. H. Hawthornthwaite (Soc.)
	John Hart	Reginald Hayward	P. Williams (Soc.)
	George Bell	John Dillworth	Dr. E. A. Hall (Ind.)
	H. C. Hall	Leonard Tate	P. R. Smythe; A. Morley (I.)
Yale	Joseph Walters	Alex. Lucas	Dan Pougard (Soc.)

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CANADIAN LUMBER EXPORTS TO U. S.

The imports of Canadian lumber into the United States for the 11 months' period ended May 31, 1916, totalled 1,080,360,000 feet, valued at $20,107,172. This is an increase over the imports of the corresponding months of the preceding year from the Dominion of about five millions of dollars.

Exports of sawed lumber for May, 1916, totaalled 95,900,000 feet, valued at $2,286,052, as compared with 92,631,000 feet exported in May, 1915, with a value of $2,161,171. For the 11 months ended May 31, the aggregate ekports of sawed lumber were 1,084,423,000 feet, valued at $25,673,778, and for the corresponding period of the preceding fiscal year 1,019,527,000 feet, valued at $22,570,992.

The average import price of boards, deals, planks and other sawed lumber brought into the United States in May, 1916, was $19.43 a thousand. The average price of sawed lumber exported from the United States during the same month was $23.84 a thousand. Canada, under normal conditions, is the second best export customer the United States possesses.

* * *

CANADIAN EXPORTS OF SHINGLES TO U. S.

For the 12 months ending with June a total of 1,769,333,000 shingles, valued at $3,593,696, were imported from Canada; whereas the importations for the same 12 months of last year, 1,487,116,000 shingles, valued at $3,104,698, were imported.

For the corresponding 12 months in 1912 and 1913, or before the duty was removed, a total of only 560,297,000 shingles were imported.

A total of 152,524,000 shingles were imported into the United States from Canada during June. These were valued at $337,722. The month's imports were slightly less than during the corresponding month last year, when 165,649,000 shingles, valued at $338,175 were imported. The comparative figures would indicate a relatively higher market value for shingles during June, 1916, than during June, 1915, undoubtedly due to Rite-Grade advertising.

* * *

PREPARING FOR PEACE

Although peace appears to be yet a long way off, it is a very practical undertaking for the business interests to engage, first, in seeking to determine the effects of peace on business in Canada, and, second, to prepare for the shock to trade that will come with peace and take commercial advantage of it.

Peace will come, except by accident, at the time of the exhaustion of Germany's manhood and wealth. While the initiative is now in the hands of the Allies, the question of offensive strength is yet to be fully tested. The aim of armies is not to acquire territory primarily, but to destroy effectives. When will the destruction of German effectives have reached a point when the Allies may march without serious opposition through German territory? The day they can will be the end of the war. Military opinion is that the war cannot end, always excluding the possibility of accident, before July, 1917. The War Offices of the Allies are placing orders for delivery during the first half of 1917, and it is stated that some orders have been placed for delivery during the second half of 1917. Opinion among army inspectors in New York, reflecting as it does the opinion of the Allied staffs, is that the end is not likely until the second half of 1917 at the earliest, with the majority of opinion for the end to come at a still later date. The enormous problem of beating Germany is manifest.

While the chief business in Canada is to devise ways and means of accomplishing this end, there is a large body of men in business who are unfitted for pursuits of war, or who are most needed in maintaining Canada on a high plane of business activity, and thus serve the nation. Upon this class rests the responsibility of first arriving at the most nearly correct position possible of affairs on the coming of peace, and, second, of making adequate preparation to meet that situation. It is to this class that the Minister of Trade and Commerce has appealed and whom he has called to meet in convention this autumn, probably the latter part of October.—B. C. Financial Times.

* * *

A REACTION IN DENVER

At a special election on May 9, Denver, the fifth largest city in the country to adopt the commission plan, abandoned the system after a three years' trial and adopted the "mayor" form.

Several months ago the Denver Charter League, which had been investigating the administration, resolved to submit a charter amendment for a reversion to the mayor plan. When their efforts took a serious turn, the city hall employees (among whom the influence of former mayor Robert W. Speer was strong) decided not to oppose the league directly, but to submit a second proposition for a similar plan which would automatically elect Speer as the first mayor. Later a third amendment was put out by the republicans, naming William W. Booth. The Speer amendment was carried by a vote of 30,883 to 22,178; the Booth amendment was lost by 44,254; the original amendment naming no candidate was lost by 45,427 to 6,514. These are the unofficial figures.

It is clear, therefore, that the issue in the election was not the simple, clear-cut one of commission government vis. the mayor plan, but it was wrapped up in the much more personal question as to whether or not Mr. Speer should nor should not be returned to power. The amendment was what is referred to in New York political circles as a "ripper" measure.

A word about the new mayor will throw some light on the situation. He is a familiar figure in Denver politics and in many ways he seems to be a man very much after the heart of the western community which he has been called to serve. During his previous administration, when ministerial delegations informed him of the prevalence of gambling and other forms of vice, he is said to have cheerfully admitted the facts, informed his visitors that he was mayor and was quite willing to shoulder the responsibility for his official acts, and let it go at that. Through his initiative the city entered upon the building of boulevards and other big public works. A large municipal auditorium was built and free music dispensed. Thereby Mr. Speer acquired a reputation for resourcefulness and force. The people of Denver returned Mr. Speer to office with a full knowledge of what they were doing.

The recent election was apparently the reaction that is anticipated in most commission government laws by a provision that a period of from four to six years must elapse before a vote on reversion to the old system may be had. Under such conditions no city has ever "gone back."

The first administration had to deal with the usual heritage of politics from the old government and a patchwork charter. It did not work the instant regeneration that many people expected.

That there were sound reasons for the abandonment of the old charter is not to be denied. The weaknesses inherent in the commission plan which have been frequently pointed out by political scientists, revealed themselves in Denver. The lack of a strong executive to keep the commissioners working in harmony seems to have been evident, for as the Denver TIMES said, "There has been enough lost motion, beginning with Mayor Arnold and continuing through the present headless administration. * * * The return of Mr. Speer may mean 'one-man' power, but that is better than no-man power." The commission-manager plan, which would have unified the administrative departments, was suggested as the way out, but apparently the city was in no mood to enter upon what it chose to consider an experiment.

Under the new charter the powers of the mayor are enormous. Among them are included that of selecting the heads of all departments of the city and county and of removing any civil service employee without a hearing. The council will be composed of nine members elected by districts; but in the first instance (till the next election) the mayor himself will appoint four, and the remaining five councilmen will consist of one member elected by each of the five following bodies: the Denver Real Estate Exchange, the Rotary Club, the Manufacturers' Association, the Denver Trades and Labor Assembly, and the Denver Civic and Commercial Association. To what extent the prospect of having a direct representative in the council influenced members of these organizations to vote for Mr. Speer is of course, problematical.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Peck of Prince Rupert are in the city in the course of a motor trip to Bellingham.

* * *

Miss Lillian Lloyd, Seventeenth avenue west, has returned home after spending the greater part of the summer on the prairies, visiting relatives and friends.

* * *

Miss L. Wilson has left for Esquimalt, where she has accepted a position on the nursing staff of the military hospital.

* * *

Miss Edith Beard is starting from Victoria today on her way to England, where she has been accepted for nursing duty with the Red Cross Society.

Bicycle Notes & Wanderings

By Rover

Cycling for Boating and Bathing. You can laugh at trains, cars and jitneys if you use a cycle to reach your favorite lake or seaside resort. Absolute freedom and low expense are assured.

No one who has given a moment's thought to summer vacation tendencies can deny that boating and bathing are among the most fascinating of hot-weather occupations—but the transportation problem is ever present for thousands who wish to avail themselves of those pastimes. The person who lives even a few miles from the seashore or a lake is often deprived of the beneficial effects of water sports through the dread of stuffy, crowded trains or equally crowded trolley cars.

For such persons the motorcycle, or the bicycle, save the day—perhaps many days. If the trip to the water is a comparatively short one, a bicycle will meet all the requirements, combining pleasant and moderate exercise with the refreshment due to the change of scene and the fun derived from being in, or on, the water. If the trip is longer, say anywhere from ten to fifty miles, the ideal vehicle is the motorcycle—ridden solo or with a side-car attachment, as the conditions may require.

The average worker's holidays are too few. His family suffers with him. When he can't arrange to get away from home, they must submit to the same distressing confinement. Time and the ability to get away on a moment's notice mean everything. For the train or trolley traveller the Saturday half-holiday is merely provoking; it's too short. Even the full day on Sunday is spoiled through delays and the thousand and one other troubles that result from depending upon other people to carry you.

The motorcyclist is free. He can trundle out his mount, hop in the saddle and head for the open country, for the calm waters of a lake or the beckoning billows of the seashore, in a few minutes. A side-car will comfortably accommodate the missus and the kiddies—if the rider is blessed with such responsibilities—and from start to finish there will be the pleasant knowledge that all hands are having a jim-dandy outing at a negligible cost.

That's an interesting point—the low cost. Instalment systems have now placed the motorcycle within the reach of even the workman of low wages, and the running expense need never be a drawback. The worker who allows the item of expense to keep him from using a motorcycle in order to get in touch with the pastimes that he lives is merely double-crossing himself. He is "penny wise and pound foolish."

To the Beach in the Evening

By using a motorcycle the average worker can even arrange to visit his favorite beach in the evenings. Fifteen or twenty miles of a run in the cool of the evening wouldn't make a motorcycle "breathe hard" whereas a similar trip by train or trolley would be out of the question.

If a day trip is to be made it is the simplest matter imaginable to stow a substantial lunch either on a solo machine or in a side-car, and it is equally easy to add a camera or any extra articles that may be needed.

* * *

Very little information has pessed the British censors in relation to the work of despatch riders along the British front in Flanders and North France. A significant statement has just been received however, from Sergeant George Brooks, Divisional Signalling Corps, C.E.F., regarding the work of the motorcycle and bicycle despatch carriers during recent heavy fighting in which the Canadians participated. This is his note:

"The despatch riders never got a minute's rest. As soon as they came in, out they went again without a murmur. I was proud of the boys as I know what they had to go through and they never fell down."

Ellis Wyndham has written home to Vancouver a most graphic story of despatch riding under fire at Ypres detailing how motor cyclists work at night under high pressure. According to his story, Wyndham was blown clear of the motor bicycle he was riding by the concussion of a high explosive shell which alighted uncomfortably near. Writing to his father, the despatch rider says in part:

"This has been the heaviest fighting ever on the British front, according to the British war office, and I am glad to have had the experience of riding through it. I tell you it is some excitement; ammunition going up, and empties coming back just mile after mile of galloping horses; trucks going and coming, and everyone yelling and swearing all their might to "keep to the right," and we ride up through the centre just as hard as we can go. And all this is done at night, when no lights can be used. In the daytime there is not one one-hundredth part of the traffic, but one will see hundreds of dead horses.

"I have had pretty good luck so far, until last night a shell landed right beside me on the road and blew me off the machine into the ditch. A piece of the shell grazed my arm and made just a little cut, but I hurt my knee in the spill, so the doctor told me not to ride for a week. My machine was all smashed."

No complaint, no tale of hardships, just a cheerful notification of the accident, with the bald statement that he does not want to go to the hospital! Such is the character of the men who have gone from this province to carry through the hazardous work of despatch riding in the thick of the conflict.

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Vancouver's Musical Treat

What a veritable feast of glorious harmonies was offered to the music lovers of Vancouver on Thursday evening last at St. Andrew's Church, by those wonderful brothers, Jan Leo and Mischel Cherniavsky. That it was appreciated was shown by the enthusiastic recalls given by a large and without doubt, critical audience. The programme commenced with Schumann's trio in B flat, Op. 99, always a popular number. The second movement, the Andante, so pregnant with sympathy, being followed by the dainty delicate Scherzo with its running staccato passages for the strings, then the Allegro Vivace finish, as played by these clever musicians, certainly served to hold their audience spellbound. And this was only the first item—there was even better to follow, as we soon found, when Mischel Chernavsky gave his 'cello solos, first the Evening Song by Schumann, next Saint-Saens Allegro Appassionato, then a Gavotte by Bach (unaccompanied), such a fascinating little gavotte, and lastly, Davidoff's Spring Time, which so truly visions sunshine, birds, flowers and hope, in its daintiness and delicacy. In response to a double encore we were given yet more instances of the extreme versatility of this young musician, who undoubtedly ranks as one of the finest 'cello players in the musical world today. He was followed by Jan. Cherniavsky at the piano in three selections of Chopin—that so beloved of all piano players. He gave a fine interpretation of each, the Blacksmith's prelude being placed with good effect between the lovely nocturne in E major, and the Ballade in A flat, and calling forth unrestrained applause.

The pianist, like his brother, graciously responded to a double encore.

He was followed by Leo. Cherniavsky, in a violin concerto Op. 23, by Ernst, which fine work he gave in brilliant style. His playing is remarkable for its purity and clearness of tone throughout, noticeably in the rapid staccato passages, and there is sympathy even in the highest harmonics. Needless to say he received an enthusiastic recall. Mention must be made of the excellent playing by Alex. Czerny, which undoubtedly enhanced the solo work.

The programme closed with three trios, Andante Religioso by Thome, Serenade by Arensky, and lastly a picturesque Slav Dance by Dvorak, played in such vivid and characteristic manner that the highest pitch of enthusiasm in the audience was roused.

Vancouver music lovers sincerely hope that some day in the future will see a return of these clever brothers to the city. —L. R. T.

In Montreal, a Canadian soldier and an Italian had a mix-up and the soldier gave the Italian a beating. Then the Italian stabbed the soldier. When the case came up in court the soldier pleaded with the magistrate not to send the Itaalian down. He was successful, too. Judge Bazin complimented the soldier on his fine spirit.

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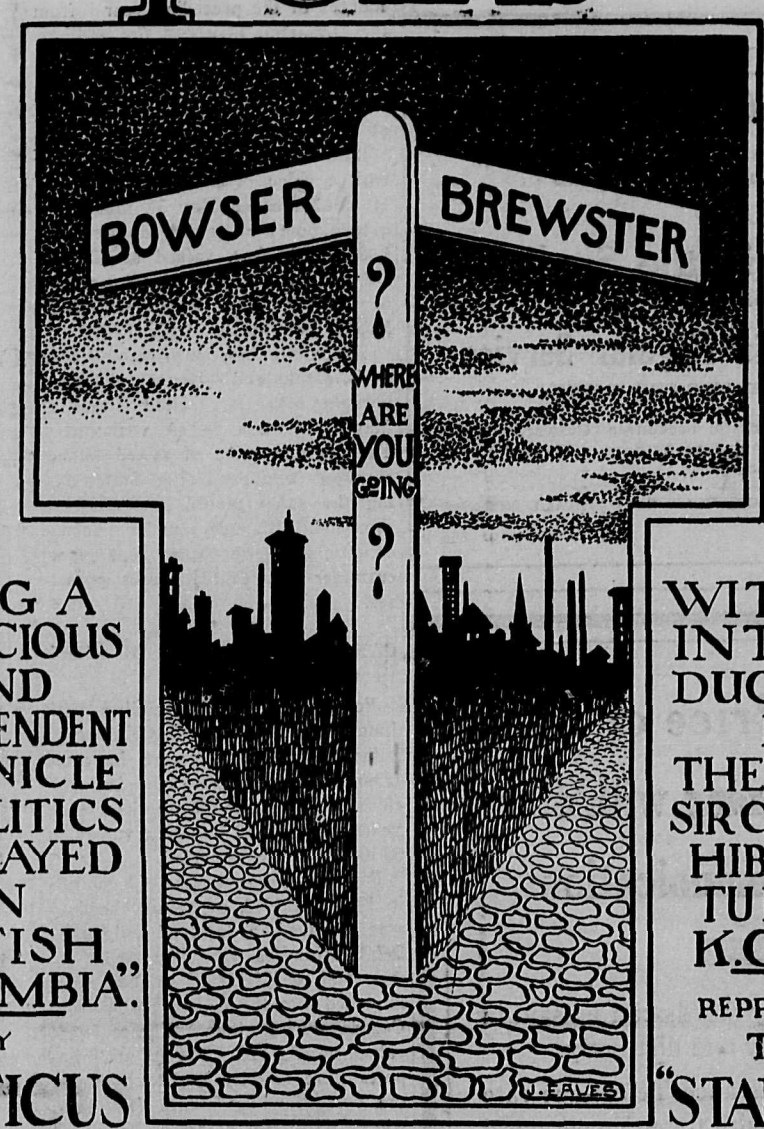

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