SATURDAY CHINOOK

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SATURDAY CHINOOK
TAKES OVER
HISTORIC PREMISES
FORMERLY
OCCUPIED
BY
VANCOUVER
WORLD

THE GREAT MOVE IS ON

WITH this issue the SATURDAY CHINOOK packs its trunks preparatory to moving into new lodgings.

The SATURDAY CHINOOK will spend Christmas in the heart of Vancouver.

Henceforth the paper will be issued from the building at 426 Homer Street, formerly occupied by the Vancouver WORLD.

The publishers of the SATURDAY CHINOOK have taken over the entire building at the address mentioned. This week repairs are being made and the plant piece by piece is being installed. It is planned that the next issue of the paper will be produced at the Homer Street offices.

It was the late J. C. MacLagen who erected the building on Homer Street, between Hastings and Pender, which will be occupied by the SATURDAY CHINOOK. He founded the Vancouver WORLD and for a decade published it from the Homer Street premises. MacLagen was one of the great men associated with the history of Vancouver. He made the Vancouver WORLD the best newspaper property in Western Canada.

The character of the late J. C. MacLagen is indicated in the manner in which the building on Homer Street was constructed. The foundations of that building are laid well and deeply, and the walls are built upon massive lines.

MacLagen did not build for his time, but for generations after him.

He laid the foundations of his building as he did the foundations of his newspaper—both stand today. And though the newspaper has changed hands repeatedly since MacLagen's pen was stilled, and the building, too, has gone out of the possession of the MacLagen family, the winds and storms injure neither, for "they are founded upon a rock."

The publishers of the SATURDAY CHINOOK have been fortunate in securing the MacLagen property. It is well located—at the centre of things on this Pacific Coast.

It is well laid out and well lighted and well aired—MacLagen saw to that—and there are solid, substantial foundations upon which printing machinery may be operated.

No more desirable premises for any paper could be found in Vancouver.

In making the change of premises, the SATURDAY CHINOOK does not change in policy or in ownership. It is our hope to spread out so that we may be of some service to all districts throughout British Columbia. For more than four years we have been prospered in the Municipality of South Vancouver. In that district we have made an honest effort to CARRY THE MESSAGE.

The SATURDAY CHINOOK has survived very trying years because it has been RANGED ON THE SIDE OF RIGHT. So long as we keep before us the ideals of the past THERE CAN BE NO FORCE UNDER HEAVEN TO IMPEDE THE PROGRESS OF THE PAPER.

We wish to express to our subscribers and clients of the printing department deep thanks for their appreciation of our work attempted and work completed. To all the people of South Vancouver we are under great obligation for hearty and loyal support during the past years.

It is our hope that old friends will continue to take a personal interest in the progress of the paper and we will welcome them at all hours of the day and night at 426 Homer Street.

Our editorials shall be written hereafter in the very room from which MacLagen sent out his daily messages of enlightenment and encouragement to the people of British Columbia.

May it be granted that the tone of the SATURDAY CHINOOK and the character of the work from our printing office shall be ennobled by the influence of the new surroundings.

THE SATURDAY CHINOOK,
Per GEORGE M. MURRAY, *Editor.*

GEORGE M. MURRAY - - - - *Editor*

"The truth at all times firmly stands
And shall from age to age endure."

SHALL WE RESPECT THE DEAD?

SOME days ago the Vancouver SUN carried an editorial attack upon Mr. Bowser within which was buried a most unkind cut at the memory of William R. Arnold, who was managing director of the Dominion Trust Company.

But a few years ago, the SUN pointed out, Mr. Arnold could not go "to Bellingham or Chilliwack" without being interviewed upon his return by all the newspapers. In these bombastic interviews, the SUN reminds the people, Mr. Arnold boosted British Columbia and Vancouver to the skies.

In those days the SUN carried Arnold interviews. The SUN was in with the rest of the papers.

The SUN carried Dominion Trust material with the other papers in Vancouver, and assisted in the shrouding of the terrible truths relating to Dominion Trust.

When Arnold died, the SUN was the first publication to print an interview assuring the public that everything was alright; that a new managing director was being appointed and that things would go on as usual at Dominion Trust.

Why is it necessary at this time to take from out the grave the bones of Mr. Arnold and exhibit them to the people?

Mr. Arnold died and as time goes on indications are forthcoming that Arnold died to save others.

Had Arnold lived and demanded that the rest of the gang be brought forth and punished, we would have had a nice how-do-you-do.

The Manitoba smash-up would be a joke along side the trouble that Arnold might have started.

Let us forget Arnold and let us be charitable to his memory.

Arnold was but the victim of his surroundings. All who went with Arnold were prepared to win with him; but when it came to losing, Arnold had to give the most.

Let the gunning be carried on for the living who are guilty. How about the Government officials who co-operated with Arnold in the Dominion Trust manipulation? What of the confidential Dominion Trust agents who were in on the inner circle? How about the firm of chartered accountants who certified financial reports which were bogus?

Why should an investigation not be allowed concerning the affairs of the Vancouver Harbor and Dock Extension Company, the financing of which wrecked Arnold and the Dominion Trust?

Why did our members of parliament endorse the Ghost City on Lulu Island at Ottawa and urge that the Federal Government get in behind this, the most gigantic of wild-cats? Let it be remembered that while Col. J. D. Taylor, M.P., of New Westminster, was fighting tooth and nail at Ottawa for the legitimate development of the Fraser River, Mr. Stevens, of Vancouver, whose offices at that time were in the Dominion Trust Building, between Arnold's and the Vancouver Harbor and Dock Extension Company, was doing his mightiest to help put over the wild-cat scheme.

The strange part of the whole proceeding is that over a year has passed since the greatest financial wreck in the history of Canada was announced to the public and not a single man guilty of wrong-doing in connection therewith has been put to the slightest bother by the police. No one has been put in jail though millions have disappeared—and that with the connivance of Government officials.

Since the Dominion Trust began to shake, in our local police courts we have sentenced scores of boys and men and women to jail and penitentiary for the snatching of small articles of little value. One chap in New Westminster got two years for stealing a quantity of bread for—as he claimed—a sick wife and a starving family.

But the people who wrecked the Dominion Trust get away free.

We have sentenced a woman to hang in British Columbia for killing her husband. The evidence is such as to prove that the community does not lose a great deal in the passing of her unlucky lord.

Since the Dominion Trust went down, the cause of at least three or four suicides may be traced directly to the financial collapse. Yet no one hangs and no one goes to jail and no one is even slapped upon the wrist.

Let all the blame be cast upon Arnold! Any questions to answer, say that Arnold might have answered them and he isn't present! Any nasty knocks through the newspapers who profited from their connection with Arnold, let the knocks be directed at Arnold! In his bones the worms are negotiating their ancient function. Pass it to Arnold, for the dead have no feelings!

THE FRASER VALLEY

COL. J. D. TAYLOR, of New Westminster, told the Conservative Association the other night that the Fraser Valley, if tilled, would make Vancouver a San Francisco.

Col. Taylor ought to know. He has grown old in the Fraser Valley. He knows every inch of it from Ladners beyond Chilliwack.

Sir Richard McBride, who was born in the Fraser Valley, says that land settlement in British Columbia is not economically a possibility.

The Chinese gardeners meet at a certain point down on Main Street every Wednesday morning and hold a sort of a market.

We passed the place at about eight o'clock the other morning, after the Chinese had gone on their way. We met a certain white man at the place where the Orientals had held their market earlier in the day. He was stooping down picking up bits of celery and cabbage leaves and other refuse and was taking a great armful home with him.

We asked the man what he was going to do with the refuse. Use it for food, he said. Here was an able-bodied fellow, married, out of work, out of money, out of food. He was picking up the leavings of the Chinamen.

There is land enough in the Fraser Valley, Col. Taylor says, to produce enough food to feed the people of San Francisco. Yet white men in Vancouver chase about taking the leavings of Chinamen for food!

It would not be so if the members of our government had any initiative, any love for the people of British Columbia today, or respect for posterity.

The land in British Columbia is regarded by Government officials as a thing upon which to build railroads or to place taxes. Indeed our government's idea of the value of our land areas is little better than that of the Siwash.

THE "GO-WEST-YOUNG-MAN" FARM COLONY

ELSEWHERE in this issue we reprint an article descriptive of the settlement about the town of Greeley, in Colorado, U.S.A.

Horace Greeley was a man with a great imagination. From his editorial desk in New York City, he undertook a farm land settlement policy on his own account and caused a great part of a western desert to bloom.

Greeley was not a farmer; he was an editor. Editors are not supposed to know much of farming. But some editors have common sense and all of us know that if we are going to live, we must eat. We must have food. In British Columbia we do not grow our own food. We import it from overseas.

Horace Greeley, in planting the town which bears his name and settling the country round about that town, did more in the way of putting people on the land than the government of British Columbia and all the public bodies of the Province of British Columbia have done within this province.

Every person interested in the sane development of British Columbia should read the article about the Greeley colonization project which was so successfully carried through so many years ago.

HERE IS A PROPHECY

A CHRONICLER in 2009, A.D., will pay as much attention to the journey of Captain Scott to the South Pole as to the exploits of any three generals in the present war.

It would not surprise if he had something like this to say in dealing with the period immediately preceding the great war:

"During the latter part of the Nineteenth Century the world was free from any really great war. There was the trouble between France and Germany, but for forty years existed peaceful relations between those nations. Great Britain engaged in a war with Russia and there were many clashes such as the war between Greece and Turkey. All these wars were mere skirmishes as compared with the Great Slaughter which began August 4, 1914.

"Peace was almost universal and under her wing the peoples of all the nations prospered. Particularly did the people of Britain grow rich and strong. Men put aside the warlike pastimes of their fathers and engaged in sports such as football, horse-racing, grass hockey and tennis. The nobility of Great Britain had begun to grow flabby and the working men of the Isles grew strong and independent.

"Chafing under the peaceful order of things, men of fighting families threw themselves violently into politics and business. Some sought the study of science as an outlet for their energies and some followed the arts. And vice gathered in her quota of those unable to endure the stalemate.

"One man, Captain Scott, of a patrician family, outfitted an expedition for the South Pole and, though he lost his life while on the expedition, was successful in reaching the bottom of the earth and

J. D. McNEILL

SOLICITS YOUR SUPPORT

AND INFLUENCE

For MAYOR

making many notations there which added much to the sum total of the world's knowledge. On his journey the Captain braved hardships the like of which had not previously been known by any Englishman. In leading his small company of followers through the ice storms of the frozen wilderness of the Far South, Captain Scott displayed a heroism which had not been observed in British History since the times when knights set out under Couer de Lion to storm the Holy Sepulchre.

"In the World War which broke out after the survivors of the Scott Expedition had returned, there were many noble feats of arms but few where men showed such courage in the face of overwhelming odds."

BY THE WAY

THE WESTERN DEATH and the WESTERN HOWL are fighting. The DEATH finds fault with a supposed poem which was published in the HOWL. The DEATH, edited-in-chiefed as it is by Mr. H. H. Stevens, M.P., is an expert in poetry. Both publications should be suppressed by the censor for working a deadening influence upon the minds of the people, contrary to the Defence of the Realm Act. We have repeatedly urged the hanging of the editor of the HOWL on general principles.

* * *

IN WESTMINSTER THERE is a certain grocer who is very popular. If a citizen gets deeply into the grocer's debt, the grocer does not sue the citizen; he gets him a job with the government.

* * *

THERE IS SOME virtue to the patronage system after all—in the opinion of those who have fallen into the benevolent clutches of the New Westminster man.

* * *

KEEP PROHIBITION OUT of politics! This is the cry of the WESTERN DEATH, edited by Mr. Stevens, M.P., who devotes the whole of the paper this week to praising the Conservatives, scolding the Prohibitionists and cursing the Liberals.

* * *

MR. PARKER WILLIAMS, M.L.A., made a rousing speech last Sunday night at the Labor Temple. Mr. Williams is one of the heroes of British Columbia. Single-handed he has carried on the fight against the Provincial Spoilers through boom and depression. When his voice was first raised in the legislative chamber, some people sneered at him. Today the people of British Columbia respect the humble Welshman from the coal fields of Vancouver Island more highly than any of the titled puppets of the capital.

* * *

IN HIS SPEECH the other evening, Mr. Williams referred to the statement of Wilfrid Gribble, the Socialist who in Halifax is said to have insulted the name of King George.

* * *

"IF KING GEORGE was personally responsible for the knighting of Sir William Mackenzie, I would believe what Gribble said," were the words of Mr. Williams.

* * *

SOME DAY THERE will arise in Canada a dislike for the bought title of the financier. Some day the people will object to politicians and manipulators decking themselves out in bogus knighthoods.

* * *

A NOSE WITH a sharp edge indicates an aptitude to anger; a thick and depressed nose denotes vicious inclinations; a full, solid and obtuse nose, like that of lions and Molossian dogs, is a sign of courage and audacity; a hooked and aquiline nose reveals a royal and magnificent mind; but a crooked soul is berayed by a nose that is bent on one side. So we have it from Signor Tagliacozzi.

* * *

THE VANCOUVER WORLD and the Vancouver PROVINCE have re-opened the war which existed between those two newspapers years ago. One of the pleasant features of the rivalry is that it extends to their respective Christmas Funds for the poor.

* * *

WHEN THE SATURDAY CHINOOK is established in the new quarters, Felix Penne is going to present us with a huge totem pole, which he declares is larger than the famous Seattle totem.

Editorial Opinions

SERIOUS CHARGES

The allegations made in a court action for the possession of certain documents bearing upon the sub-contract for harbor works call for a searching, impartial inquiry. It is charged that although the government plan specified the excavation of less than five thousand cubic yards of rock this was over-classified in order that the sub-contractor might be paid for 20,000 cubic yards, which would involve a fraudulent payment of $150,000. It is charged that J. L. Nelson, until a few days ago government superintendent of dredging, received money on the contract, also that sub-contractor Macdonald was paid on the basis of his financial obligations and not according to the amount of work done.

The allegations are supported by documentary evidence which, unless satistactorily explained by the parties involved, will convince the public that a graft conspiracy of gigantic proportions has been in operation in connection with the harbor improvement. It includes a memorandum purporting to have been given by the contractor to his book-keeper—the author of the charges—instructing him to prepare estimates, in the following words:

"Get out amount of payrolls for July. Get estimate for July made up that will show at least 33 1-3 per cent. profits for the month, including insurance, rental, repairs, payrolls, automobile, note, etc., and three thousand gross, and note approximately there is three thousand five hundred dollars to be paid on notes; money borrowed on Vancouver contract with Henry McPhee is to be attended to." Another memorandum said: "Get out estimate for July. Maclachlan wants it in at once. Allow one foot all over work for earth."

These memoranda will require a lot of explanation. There is a letter alleged to have been written by the contractor to Nelson on July 28, which said:

"It will be necessary for you to be in Victoria on Saturday next to interview Mr. Maclachlan regarding this month's estimate, as I understand from his conversation that he intends cutting down on this month's estimate to make up for what he claims was overmeasurement last month. My balance for month of July will be in shape so that you can see how we stand at the end of the month. Mr. Maclachlan requested that you should be here on Saturday."

The authorship of this is denied by the contractor, but it was written on his firm paper and bears his signature.

Admittedly the relations between the sub-contractor and late Superintendent Nelson were very personal and intimate. In his evidence at the coal inquiry Nelson mentioned that he had "financed" a contractor, although he also said that when he came to the province in 1913 he had no bank balance. Among the documents involved in the present case is a receipt given by Nelson to Macdonald the sub-contractor, for $2,000. The sub-contractor declares that this was merely a loan. Whether it was a loan or otherwise it hardly accords with the statement that Nelson "financed" the contractor. It would appear, rather, that teh contract or was financing Nelson. An unsuccessful effort by the contractor to obtain an injunction preventing the publication of these documents, was not without significance in association with what is known of their contents.

After Mallory, the former employee of Macdonald, and the man who makes the charges, handed these and other documents to Mr. Barnard, an engineer of the public works department came from Ottawa and conducted an investigation. If his report does not recommend a searching investigation of the whole affair it can only be because he has been instructed to cover it up. Nor does the resignation of Mr. Nelson as superintendent of dredging close the incident; it scarcely is said to have been opened. The public will be satisfied with nothing less than an inquiry which will disclose fully the relations between Nelson, a government official, and a sub-contractor on a government work whom he claims he "financed"; the nature and extent of over-classification, if there has been any, and the circumstances under which it was made, a matter which can be determined by practical tests. Mr. Rogers may be satisfied that the ostensible retirement of Mr. Nelson from the government service expiates everything, but the public will demand the probing of the charges to the last detail.—Victoria Daily Times.

WARNING THE GRAFTERS

Sir Charles Davidson, who has done more to uncover graft in Canada than any other half dozen men, has given the grafters warning. "I think you may rest assured," he told a Montreal audience the other day, "that few will try to steal from the public treasury in future, and every man who would deserves to be dealt with mercilessly, and, so far as my office allows, he shall be."

If only Sir Charles could give us a similar assurance in respect of the conditions on which some government contracts are let, conditions that oblige the contractor to buy his raw material or other requirements only from political friends of the powers that be. Or if he would undertake to investigate the manner in which commissions are secured in the Canadian army. With these twin branches of investigation he would have his hands full, at least until the war ended. And as compared with what Sir Charles has already brought to light, his labors, we have reason to think, would show us that the half has not been told.—Natal Reporter.

FOR ALLIANCE WITH BRITAIN

The disheartening aspect of the current agitation for military preparedness is that it is animated not by a clear conviction of the international obligations and opportunities of the country, but by a kind of blind suspicion and panic. The proclaimed object of the armament is to defend our national isolation, not to realize a positive policy which will enable us to promote both our own security and the peace of the world. There can be no permanent security unless the pacific nations are welded into an organization sufficiently tough, alert, clear-headed and well-equipped to make their joint power count decisively in the balance against an aggressive disturber of the peace. An increasing understanding between Great Britain and the United States would constitute a necessary condition of any League of Peace, and if it could develop into an alliance it might become by virtue of unassailable maritime supremacy the substance and chief support of such a league.—The New Republic.

Forward, March!

The Saturday Chinook Moves Its Premises

VANCOUVER'S PREMIER PRINTERY MAY NOW BE FOUND IN THE CENTRE OF THE CITY AT

426 Homer Street

WHERE WE HAVE TAKEN OVER AN ENTIRE OFFICE BUILDING

THE SATURDAY CHINOOK will henceforth be published at the address mentioned, in the building formerly occupied by the Vancouver "World."

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HERE ARE SOME CHINOOK PRINTING CUSTOMERS WHO BEAT A PATH TO OUR DOORS WHEN WE WERE LOCATED AWAY OUT IN SOUTH VANCOUVER. WE SERVED THEM WELL IN THE PAST AND RETAIN THEIR PATRONAGE — AND CONFIDENCE

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UNCLE TOM'S CABIN REVISED

Written for Sensitive Southern Audiences

To attempt a revision of the whole acting play of "Uncle Tom" would be to undertake too lengthy a task. Besides, it would be quite unnecessary. A sample of setting and dialogue will serve to show the head of any stock company how and in what spirit the revision should be made when the play is to be given south of Mason and Dixon's line. As that sample, let us revise a little scene between Uncle Tom and Simon Legree. It is guaranteed not to offend the most sensitive Southern audience.

Scene—Guest room in the big house on Simon Legree's plantation. Time: Evening. Room is luxuriously furnished with easy chairs, couches, divans, etc. Windows at back let in the soft night breezes and the notes of a nightingale. Lighted lamp on centre table, at which sits Uncle Tom in dinner jacket reading in book of hymns. Enter Simon Legree. He pauses in the doorway and regards Uncle Tom with an expression of great benevolence.

Simon—What, Tom, my boy! Still up?

Tom—Yes, Massa Legree.

Simon—You mustn't overtax your strength, my poor fellow. You have had a hard day in the cotton field, and it's almost 9 o'clock.

Tom—I ain't tired, Massa Legree. I was jus' sittin' here pickin' out my evenin' hymn. Yo' ain't got no objections, has you, Massa Legree?

Simon—Objections? No, indeed, Tom. In fact, I've been thinking of getting you a phonograph—something that you could take out in the cotton field, and that would sing hymns to you while you worked. But, speaking of beds, Tom, how is this bed of yours? Till you came this room hadn't been used since the governor of Mississippi paid a visit to me. Is the bed comfortable?

Tom—Oh, yes, Massa.

Simon—Pillows all right?

Tom—God bless yo', Massa, yes.

Simon—Mattress ride easy?

Tom—Glory, yes, Massa Legree; jes' like a chariot of the Lord. (Enter a pair of June bugs which buzz abominably about the lighted lamp).

Simon—Ugh! Get out, you pests. There! I knew there was something else needed here, Tom. You need some mosquito netting around your bed, my [illegible] it put up tomorrow. [illegible]r tonight, if you think you'll sleep more comfortably. Tomorrow will do? Oh, very well. Now, my boy, off with that dinner rig and into your silk pyjamas. Hurry to bed, and I'll tuck you in and put out the light. (Uncle Tom drops his head on the table and starts sobbing). What, Tom. Crying? What ails you, poor fellow? Aren't you happy here?

Tom—Oh, yes, Massa Legree. I'se very happy. Yo's so kind to old Uncle Tom that he can't find words for to thank you. Dere's only one thing—just one—Massa Legree, I wishes I could get you to do. It ain't much, but, oh, Massa Legree, if I could only ——.

Simon—Name it, Tom, name it. What is it? (Playfully patting his head). A pianola or automobile? Say the word, Tom, and—

Tom—No, Massa Legree. No, it ain't either of them. It's—oh, Massa Legree, I—

Simon—Go on, Tom; out with it, old fellow.

Tom, well, it's just like this, Massa Legree. I want you to sit here evenin's an' sing hymns with me, jus' like lil Miss Eva used to do. (Simon Legree wipes away tears. Shivery music).

Simon—Do you mean it, Tom, my boy?

Tom—Mean it, Massa Legree. I mean it with my whole soul.

Simon—I haven't much of a voice, Tom.

Tom—That don't make no difference, Massa Legree. De good folks in heaven ain't askin' what kind of a voice you has. Will you do it, Massa Legree?

Simon—Yes, Tom, my boy. There's my hand on it. (Tom grasps his hand and kisses it.

Tom—And—and shall we begin tonight, now? Massa Legree?

Simon—Yes, Tom, if you like. You pick out some good hymns in the book here, and I'll go down and fetch two bottles of grape juice and some sandwiches. (Exit Simon Legree).

Tom—Praiser Lord! Praiser Lord! (Curtain down 30 seconds).

Curtain rises again, showing Uncle Tom and Simon Legree in centre of spotlight circle, singing, "Every Day'll be Sunday, By and By."

(Use All Exits).

ST. ANDREW'S PARISH CHURCH

Friday evening, December 17, the ladies of the St. Andrew's Parish Church are holding a social in the St. Andrew's Hall, 49th and Fraser. Cards and dancing will be on the programme for the evening and good music has been arranged for.

WAR NOTES

Strange that some of those Toronto Orangemen made no protest against Kitchener's visit to Rome.

* * *

Canada's crop is worth $462,000,000. Which is another victory for the allies.

* * *

What Kitchener said to the King of Greece would make an interesting phonograph record.

* * *

The allies are said to aim at the capture of Sofia. Well, didn't the Huns take Nancy?

* * *

The Kaiser gave two iron crosses to Bulgaria's king. Then the latter handed the double cross to the allies.

* * *

Winston Churchill has gone to the front. Which is more than can be said of some of his critics.

* * *

Sir Sam Hughes is frequently interviewed, but he seldom stays interviewed.

* * *

The British should be able to lounge around Bagdad for a while, having captured 1,300 Ottomans.

Time's Changes

Ain't it funny what a difference just a few years make. Here's Bob Fitzsimmons, just been fined $10 for fighting, and they used to pay him $100 a minute for fighting a few years ago.

Women's Bayonetted Bodies In The Servian Trenches

Correspondents with the Teuton Invading Army in Servia Tell of Women, Young and Old, Fighting to the Death in the Defence of Their Homes and Country

"Many bodies of women were found in the trenches as Servian women are taking part in the national defence," writes the war correspondent of the Cologne Gazette.

"Several women fighting in the Russian ranks have been captured," says a German official report describing operations on the Niemen-Bohr-Narew front.

Much has been written about the possibility of women in this war, about the organization of Englishwomen, prepared to defend their country if necessary, and similar suggestions of the extremes to which the conflict might be carried. The world was at first inclined to doubt whether women really would enter into the actual fighting.

It is now certain that on the Balkan and Russian fronts, at least, women are taking part in the war in considerable numbers and in terrible earnest. In Servia the women as a mass are prepared to fight, and they are apaprently prepared to be killed to the last woman before they permit the invading Germans and Austrians to pass through their country. This condition is made clear from the reports of Germans as well as other correspondents.

At Kragujevatz, one of the towns which became a centre of defence after the Servians had been driven back from the vicinity of Belgrade, the women were organized under the leadership of a woman of sixty. She had already four sons and nine grandsons in the Servian army, of whom seven have been killed. When she was asked by a correspondent if she thought it was necessary for her to fight she answered:

"Of what value is my life when all my young people are being killed. I do not care how soon I die."

The Servians are a primitive people of peasants and shepherds, and, as is common among such people, the women are much more comparable to men in physical strength than among the more highly civilized communities. The women are commonly broad shouldered, muscular, hard fisted and capable of great exertions. Moreover, they retain their vigor to a very advanced age, so that it is not surprising that a woman of sixty should be fighting. It was the vigorous old age enjoyed by the people of Servia and Bulgaria that led Professor Metchnikoff to develop his peculiar theories of combating premature old age among civilized peoples.

The German and Austrian soldiers are confronted with the terrible duty (to many, it is undoubtedly a pleasant duty) of bayonetting women, old and young, grandmothers, fighting in defence of their homes and villages.

A prominent Servian in America, [illegible]. Palendech, has declared that 250,000 Servian women would take the field against the Germans and Austrians.

In the two preceding Balkan wars an organization of Servian women called the "Legion of Death," did valiant service in the field. As the present danger of Servia is incomparably greater than it was then, it is only natural that the women should be fighting more desperately.

Next to the Servians, the Russians have put the largest number of women soldiers into the field. Russia, too, possesses vast numbers of hardy peasant women almost as strong as men, but the ambition to fight also appears to have inspired some Russian women of the upper classes.

Mme. Alexandra Koudasheva has been appointed colonel of the Sixth Ural Cossack Regiment of the Czar's army for her valiant services in the field. She is a woman of culture and refinement, distinguished as a poet and musician. Before the war she was well known as an explorer, and had written an interesting book called "A Diary of My Ride Through Siberia."

She has written this thrilling description of one of her scouting exploits during the present war:

"It was a spectral moonlight night of the Fall. A cutting wind whistled and moaned around the ruins of the village in which there had been so much human joy before and so much misery after the battle. I was riding with a company of twenty-five. In the dead and solemn bowl of hills that rose before us mysterious lights, like magic signals, flashed here and there. Each indicated a hidden battery.

"As we galloped on we could see the road strewn with broken boxes, knapsacks, household implements, dead men and horses which the enemy had left behind in their hurried retreat. 'Excellency,' whispered my orderly, 'I see there beyond the hill a moving dot. It may be the head of a "dady," as we call the Germans.' We could now see the first line of the enemy's trenches in the moonlight.

"I levelled my rifle, aimed, fired. The dot became a black figure which rose, staggered and fell. He was 150 paces away. We rode on and beheld a gray ribbon of trenches stretched in both directions before us, a ribbon that both fascinated and terrified us. It was the home of death. More black dots moving toward the spot where the first had disappeared were visible.

"A few figures evolved from the gloom and ran toward us. My boys and girls prepared for a salvo. They aimed. I whispered the command to fire and behind the figures either fell or ran back behind the ribbon. A dazzling light flashed atop a hill and the battery of the enemy opened fire on us. Their machine guns crashed through the silence with their trip-hammer song of death.

"'Nu-ka, Misha, tickle the dadies, quick!' remarked one of the soldiers near me. We began firing. We must have wounded or killed a hundred or more; whereupon we turned and rode back to headquarters. We so sheltered ourselves that none of our party was lost."

The wife of Colonel Tomiloffskia, of the Russian army, fought beside her husband on the east Prussian front and received three wounds. Nathalie Tychmini, a high school girl of Kieff, was twice wounded and left lying among the dead. She has received the Cross of St. George for gallant services, as have eighty other Russian women. These are only a few conspicuous cases out of the great number of Russian women who are serving.

War exploits have not by any means been confined to Slavic women, although they have produced the greater number of warriors. Fraulein Marie Weissmann, a young woman prominent in Vienna society, is reported to have fought for months as an Austrian soldier on the Russian front. She was recommended for an officer's commission on account of her bravery before it was discovered that she was a woman.

Dr. Wolf von Schierbrand, the German correspondent, reports that there are sixty women serving in the Ukraine Legion, consisting of Austrian Poles, in the Austro-Hungarian army.

The Warsaw correspondent of the Dyen, a Petrograd newspaper, declares that large numbers of women have been captured, wounded and unwounded, who had been serving in the German army.

"They are fine specimens of German womanhood," says the correspondent, "and the Russian nurses greatly admire their finely developed muscles, which seem to indicate that they have belonged to German gymnastic societies. They appear to belong to the upper classes."

Reliable reports even say that Turkish women are fighting in considerable numbers. It is certainly strange that women who, in ordinary times, are strictly secluded and are not even allowed to show their faces in public, should now be engaged in the conventionally masculine work of fighting.

A few women disguised as men have distinguished themselves in the French army, but there are at present no well authenticated cases of women soldiers serving in the British army. This is only natural, as the soil and homes of Great Britain have not as yet been attacked in a manner that calls for women defenders.

On the other hand the women of England have organized for military service in larger numbers than those of any other country. Upward of 60,000 are now organized, uniformed and armed throughout the country.

The London Women's Volunteer Reserve, headed by Colonel Viscountess Castlereagh, drills regularly at Knightsbridge Barracks, and has reached a high state of efficiency.

Many of the English women soldiers are assisting the authorities as guards of railway bridges and other points of military importance in out of the way parts of the country.

The British Government shows no disposition to make use of the women in fighting, but many of the women themselves are eager to fight. The "suffragettes" have made themselves remarkable by demanding a more vigorous prosecution of the war.

The reports generally agree that the women fight with great bravery, and some even say that they display greater bloodthirstiness than men. This is an interesting question which has hardly yet been settled, although psychologists have furnished an explanation why we should expect them to be more ferocious. They are of course more emotional and when circumstances such as an attack on their homes or children force them to overcome their womanly instincts and resort to fighting, they throw away all restraint and fight with mad, instinctive ferocity.

Those women of whom there is a considerable number who fight not simply to defend their homes and children but from a desire for adventure and excitement are, of course, exceptional cases, and we should expect them to be fierce fighters by nature.

CAVELL MEMORIAL CONCERT

Great success attended the concert given under the auspices of the Provincial Progressive Liberal Club last Sunday evening in the Orpheum Theatre. Many of Vancouver's leading artists took part, including Mrs. Frank Wilson, Miss Eileen Maguire, Messrs. Sween K. Campbell, Conrad White, T. Bonne Miller, Miss Ethel Lawson's string orchestra and the Seventy-second Highlanders band. A very interesting talk was given by Mr. Ernest Cowper of Toronto, on his experiences in the sinking of the Lusitania when he rescued little Helen Smith. Prof. James M. Morgan gave his services and made all arrangements for the concert, which was highly appreciated by the large audience.

Saturday Chinook

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Cosmo Bruce Is Likely Candidate for Reeve

MR. COSMO BRUCE, president of the South Vancouver Board of Trade, is the managing director of the Coast Lumber and Fuel Company, one of the largest concerns of its kind upon the Peninsula, and the largest lumber and fuel industry in South Vancouver.

Mr. Bruce is not a politician, has never been a politician and some friends say that he never will be a politician.

This is the best recommendation that he bears.

While knowing little of the mysteries of playing both ends against the middle, Mr. Bruce can foot up a column of figures quicker than any man in his office. He can figure out freight on a cargo of lumber quicker than any of his book-keepers. If it comes to giving an estimate for a house, a store, or a sidewalk, Mr. Bruce can close one eye and give a more accurate estimate for materials, without putting pencil to paper, than any man that he employs.

Mr. Bruce knows that "it's the overhead that eats a man up," and he knows that a dollar spent should bring back a dollar and a few cents worth of value.

That's the way he runs his business and that's the way he would run the business of the Municipal Hall if he were elected reeve.

In Mr. Bruce we find a gentleman who is singularly opposed to trying to please all hands. He doesn't believe in that way of doing business. In the recent brewery controversy he stuck by his guns, pleaded guilty to having had a hand in bringing the brewery to South Vancouver — DIDN'T SHIFT THE BLAME ON OTHERS AND DIDN'T EXPLAIN OR APOLOGISE, BUT SHOULDERED THE RESPONSIBILITY OF HAVING HAD A HAND IN THE THING.

Whatever our opinions upon the liquor question may be, the stand of Bruce at that time was more or less of a manly stand. He had been sent abroad to endeavor to secure industries for South Vancouver. Here was a brewery industry. The law said that breweries might operate in British Columbia, so Bruce saw no reason why South Vancouver shouldn't have a nice little brewery. He brought it back with him and was roundly condemned in many quarters for his actions.

Bruce was born in Ayrshire, at Irvine, a few miles from the cottage of Rabbie Burns. He was brought up in Liverpool, and came to Vancouver thirteen years ago to do rough labor in the yards of the Royal City Mills. He learned the lumber business from the piling to the sale of lumber to ye prairie farmers. He became efficient in his line and so has prospered and has risen.

Mr. Cosmo Bruce

We believe that Mr. Bruce leans towards the Conservatives in politics. That is a serious matter which should be closely investigated. Some people believe that "no such man should be trusted." The SATURDAY CHINOOK, however, can see even good in Tories. This is strange, because few Tories see much to be proud of in certain Liberal papers. Bruce is a Tory, then, and a Presbyterian. A Scotch Tory, we were led to believe in the Zorras, back east in the County of Oxford, was the most dangerous type of Tory.

Of the candidates for the South Vancouver reeveship, so far, the SATURDAY CHINOOK looks upon Mr. Cosmo Bruce as the most likely in the lot. In Mr. Bruce we do not see a perfect man. We know, however, that he is a good man in his business, and is a man of integrity in every day affairs. He did a most undiplomatic act in associating himself with the plan to give a brewery privilege to operate within the boundaries of the district.

So far as the SATURDAY CHINOOK is informed, Mr. Bruce's opponents in the race for the reeveship are equally as guilty as he in regard to the matter of liquor legislation. Two of them were directly responsible for passing the bylaw which enabled the brewery to enter business —deliberately took into their arms a proposition which had, in the regular order of business, been referred to the council.

In conclusion, it might be said that Mr. Bruce has lived for a number of years in the municipality and is the head of a family. He has a reputation for abstemious habits and for honesty and uprightness.

Mr. Bruce is not a good politician, has never been a politician, and some friends say he never will be a politician.

This is the best recommendation that he bears.

Less politics and more horse sense in the handling of the office of reeve of South Vancouver would redound very much to the benefit of the people who pay the taxes.

A Testimonial

Judge Parry, in a recent article on "Rufus Choate, Advocate," says on occasion Choate would meet his Sam Weller. Defending a prisoner for theft of money from a ship, a witness was called who had turned State's evidence and whose testimony went to prove that Choate's client had instigated the theft.

"Well," asked Choate, "what did he say? Tell us how and what he spoke to you."

"Why," said the witness, "he told us there was a man in Boston named Choate and he'd get us off even if they caught us with the money in our boots."

IRISH LINEN STORES

Look Down Here When You're Out for CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Every item listed here is imported by these stores direct from the Old Country. And, while you may not believe it, we are the largest importers of linens, etc., in British Columbia—almost twice over.

TABLE CLOTH—2x2 yards, and 6 napkins to match, for $4.50
TABLE CLOTH—Finer than the above, same size cloth, etc. ... $5.50
$9 SETS CLOTH—2x2 yds. and 12 napkins to match, for $6.50
$10.50 SETS CLOTH—2x2½ yards, and 12 napkins to match, for $7.50
$12.50 SETS CLOTH—2x3 yds. and 12 napkins to match $8.50
$4.50 TABLE CLOTH—2x2 yards, for $3.00
$5.50 TABLE CLOTH—2x2½ yards, for $3.50

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$4.50 GENUINE MADEIRA SCARF $2.25

SPECIAL SALE OF CLUNY
$4.00 HAND-MADE CLUNY CENTRE-PIECES $2.00
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$10.00 CLUNY CLOTH, 54 inch $5.00
$15.50 CLUNY CLOTH, 60 inch $7.00

Irish Crochet Collars
Soiled a little, but all perfect. Regular $4.00, for, each $1.00

We will clear out half our stock of EMBROIDERED PILLOW CASES at half price. Reg. $2 a pair, for ... $1.00

One lot of 200 dozen HAND-EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS that will be cleared out at, a dozen 60c

EMBROIDERED BUREAU SCARFS, 25c EACH

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200 HAND EMBROIDERED TEA APRONS that sold regularly for $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00 each. Choice of the lot, each 75c
500 pairs of very fine PILLOW SLIPS that sell regularly at $1.25, to clear at, a pair 75c
Another lot made up of different grades will be put out at, pair 35c
40c 42-inch PILLOW TUBING, for, yard 25c
$2.25 full size LINEN FINISHED SHEETS, per pair $1.50

FINE EMBRBOIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS, in boxes of six each for gifts can be had at, box, 75c, $1.00 $1.25 and $2.50
EMBRODERED HANDKERCHIEFS in boxes of 3 each. Per box ..... 65c and 75c
LADIES' LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, per dozen 75c
100 DOZ. LINEN HUCK TOWELS—Fine pure Irish linen, 22x40 inches, and of the finest quality we have in the store. Regular $2.00 pair, for $1.25
FINE NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, in neat and pretty designs; woven edges and finished around the top. Per pair 75c

Down Quilt Sale
$15.50 ones on at $9.50
$17.50 ones on at $10.50
$22.50 ones on at $12.50
$27.50 ones for $15.50
$30.00 ones at $17.50

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS
PURE LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS at, a dozen $1.00
A fine one at, a dozen $1.50
We have several kinds packed in fancy gift boxes. Each contains six HANDKERCHIEFS— $1.00, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.50

BLEACHED DAMASK TABLE NAPKINS, hemmed and ready to use. Per dozen $1.50
50c PURE LINEN GUEST TOWELLING—1 5to 18 inches wide and in several designs, at, three yards for $1.00
PURE IRISH LINEN GUEST TOWELS, regular $1.50 pair, for, pair 75c

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EDITORIAL OPINIONS

A BAD EXAMPLE

General Sir Sam Hughes returning from London, Ont., the other day, said: "We have found out a lot of petty larceny has been going on in different camps in Canada. We are going to put an end to it by making a chain of responsibility in each battalion, so that no officer or non-com. can say it was none of his business. For example, the colonel and his majors will have to give personal supervision to all matters in the battalion.

It is most unfortunate that even with the proof of graft, from members of parliament down to clerks in stores, horse traders, inspectors, contractors, etc., not a soul is ye behind the bars; in fact, only one arrest has been made.

Sir Charles Davidson, an investigating judge, says the grafters "deserve to be dealt with mercilessly."

But it is all WORDS up to the present; no action.

The Government sits tight and shows no sign whatever of meeting the crying demand for investigation into the shell contracts, and unfair profits, estimated at over $20,000,000.

Is it any wonder that Sir Sam has discovered a lot of petty larceny?

Look at the example that has been set? The glaring thievery has bone unpunished.

In China grafters are shot in times of peace; in war they would probably be strung up and quartered. In France, grafters have been sentenced to penitentiary for long periods.

Grafting in war supplies has not been properly discouraged; that's where part of the trouble lies. — The Farmers' Tribune.

THE EGG MEN'S PLIGHT

Few of us will sympathise with the men who are left with millions of cold storage eggs on their hands that they are unable to sell at a profit. It is not that there is no necessity for the cold storage of eggs or that the business of so storing them is in itself bad. But it has become the means of gouging the people by means of prices, when it should be the means of bringing prices nearer to a reasonable basis. It has also been used as the vehicle for foisting upon the people unsound food that was detrimental to their health and of providing dishonest bakers and others with a means of cheating the public.—Rochester (N.Y.) Union and Advertiser.

LET HIM STAY IN BRITAIN

That officer of the interned German cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich who broke his parole, escaped from the vessel at the Norfolk navy yard and has just been captured in the North Sea, should be allowed to stay in British hands. We don't want him. There is no legal punishment for an individual whose conduct proves that in accepting his word of honor, as that of an officer and gentleman, this government was mistaken in at least one particular.

Captured by the British, he is now a prisoner of war. In Britain he can be locked up and probably will be. Under the circumstances, it is unlikely that Britain will repeat the error of judgment that was made by the United States.—Richmond (Vt.) Times-Dispatch.

THE WRETCHED BUSINESS OF WORKING UP THE WAR SPIRIT

The American people, in spite of their hard-headed business ability and practicality, are sentimental and emotional and easily swayed by appeals to their feelings.

Here is this country, removed from danger by its natural position; on friendly terms with its northern neighbor; lending a helping hand to its southern neighbor; amicably disposed toward South America; having no quarrel with ANYBODY, being driven, through this same emotionalism, into a state of fear by a crowd of jingoes who care for little but their own profits.

Every argument and possibility which can be fashioned by the human mind, is being brought to bear; sown, broadcast, through an unscrupulous press. Every appeal of a maudlin nature is employed to reach the affection and patriotic side of the masses.

Men are most clever and subtle in this psychologic experiment, for it means what to them is far greater than life itself; the lining of their pockets with gold—more gold; the source of all power in America.

Lord Rosebery in his recent speech said: "I know of nothing more disheartening than the announcement recently made that the United States, the one great country left in the world free from the hideous, bloody burden of war —is about to embark upon the building of a huge armada destined to be equal or second to our own," and added that it could only result in a continued burden upon other nations which would increase exactly in proportion to the fleet of the United States.

It is a sad and heart-breaking fact that this country, which has stood for liberty and freedom, whether it has ever achieved them or not, is back-sliding; allowing itself to be poisoned with this capitalist and militarist class which is using the impressionable minds of the people as a hot-house for forcing to maturity this hybrid, useless, noxious weed (which like all weeds will grow rank and wild), preparedness. — Detroit Times.

HEROIC FORTUNE HUNTER

If the war lasts another two or three years, and President Wilson's peace policy continues, practically the whole of the world's gold must gravitate to the United States. What a change the phenomenon is going to produce in civilization's social customs and ideals! The attention of Europe will be centred on the problems of repleting its vanished gold supply. The saviour of his country, the true patriot, will be the citizen who can effect the return of the largest amount of the precious metal. The fortune hunter, for example, will become a popular hero. Youth who show the glimmerings of a genius for fascination will be state-aided to exert their gifts for the benefit of the nation. Picture the home-coming of the proud young Briton has snared a Yankee bride with three or four million golden dollars. The aldermanic reception and address of welcome at Southampton; the wild, cheering crowds; the portraits in the illustrated papers with their stirring legends, such as "He Did His Duty," "Married for Money for England," "He Has Immolated Himself: What Are You Doing?" And, finally, the investure at Buckingham palace, with empire's highest order—the Martial Cross, with its nobly-simple inscription, C. O. D.—Sydney, Australia, Bulletin.

PREACHERS' HATS

To be near her eighteen-year-old son, who had started his business career, Mrs. Smith moved from the country to London, bringing with her her old servant, Martha. It was Martha's first taste of town life.

"What do you think of this, Martha?" said the mistress, one day after breakfast. "Master Tom wants to have a silk hat."

"Silk hat!" exclaimed the old servant. "What for? He ain't a preacher."

"Oh, but very fine gentlemen in London wear silk hats!" explained Mrs. Smith, with a laugh. "Haven't you noticed them?"

"Yes, mum, I have," replied the woman, "an' often I've wondered where all those preachers preached."

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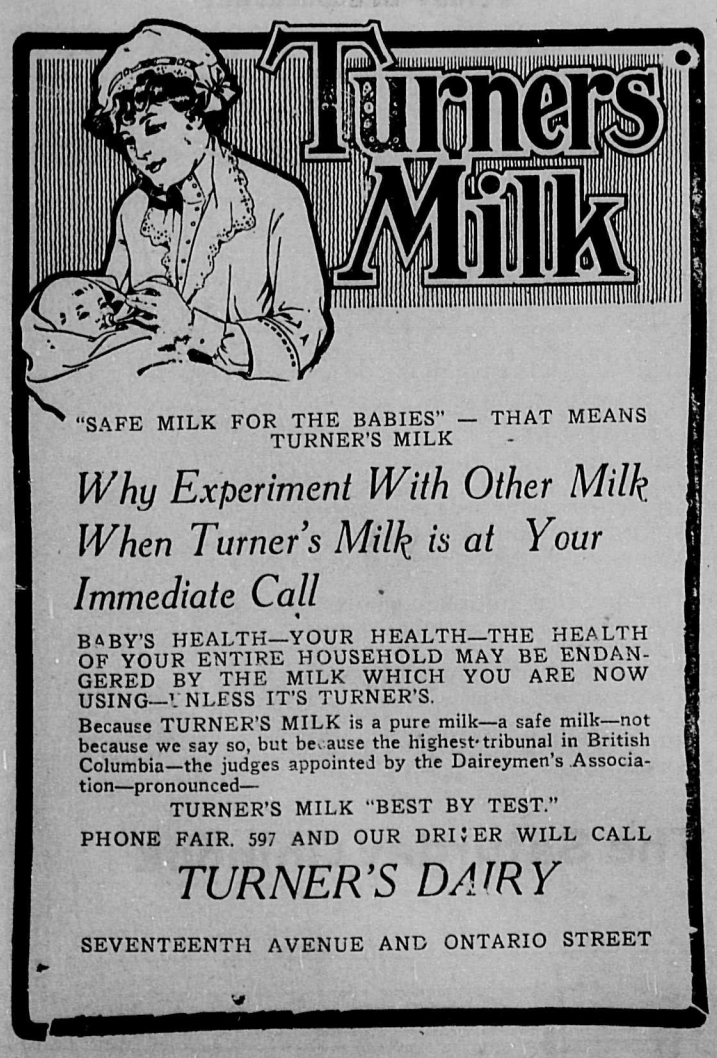

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TURNER'S DAIRY

SEVENTEENTH AVENUE AND ONTARIO STREET

How Our New Premier Won Hearts of the People

In the Honorable W. J. Bowser, Premier of British Columbia, we have a man who has accomplished much for his adopted Province and for himself.

He has always taken a keen interest in the workingmen and has done much for them. His mining laws are among the best, and when men engaged in the work of taking coal from Mackenzie & Mann's mines on Vancouver Island stifled to death in scores because of the presence of gas in the mines, Mr. Bowser kindly sent along a Government doctor to act as coroner.

Mr. Bowser called out His Majesty's Militia to keep striking miners at Vancouver Island at bay. The militia is still encamped about the coal mines and money which might go to relieve pauperism in the cities is now going to the upkeep of the militia who are there to bully the strikers.

Mr. Bowser was aware of the Arbuthnot deal which resulted in Dr. Young getting $105,000 worth of stock in one of the coal properties over there. Though being responsible for the enforcement of the law, there was not even an exposure of the facts regarding the Young transaction.

When Price Ellison was trading horses with the Colony Farm Government officials and taking pure-bred cattle which cost the Government Thousands of dollars per head, Mr. Bowser had a deal on of his own in connection with oyster beds off White Rock. In his experiments there upon leases gained at half less than others had to pay for them, Mr. Bowser added much to the store of knowledge upon the subject of oyster culture.

In the sale of Crown Lands to speculators, Mr. Bowser's hand appeared in two forms—as that of Attorney-General and as lawyer. He is the personal owner of large tracts of property throughout the Province and has given of his legal knowledge to many land manipulators, including Mr. Heinz, for a set fee.

One manner in which Sir Richard McBride endeared himself to the lawyers of the Province was in the fact that he refrained from practising law while Premier. Had he continued in the legal work, between Bowser and himself the entire legal business of the Province might have been cornered. That, with the full power of making and enforcing the law, would have made the two gentlemen important personages.

The murder of the boy at the Burnaby Prison Farm was due directly to the activities of the department of which Mr. Bowser was the head. The lad had been along with a crowd of other lads and was arrested by the ruffian police. He was thrown into jail without a trial and at the Burnaby Prison Farm his young life was snuffed out. Here was one case which would have raised a rebellion in England, but which was forgotten in British Columbia because of the outbreak of the war some little time after the boy's death.

For the South Wellington Mine Disaster where a score of widows were made, Mr. Bowser's department is directly responsible, because of the non-enforcement of the regulations.

Some idea of the business ability of Mr. Bowser may be drawn from the fact that in the Strathcona Park work, political camp followers got away with tens of thousands of the people's money for which nothing—no value had been received. Of course, Sir Richard was largely responsible for this work, it is charged by Mr. Bowser. But Mr. Bowser never opened his mouth in opposition to it.

In the Songhees Reserve transaction, Mr. Bowser countenanced the looting of the treasury to the amount of $75,000 by party heelers. There was the Songhees Reserve and the Kitsilano Reserve in Vancouver. The sum of $80,000 was paid to grafters on the Kitsilano transaction. Here is one item which has got abroad and has given the outside world the idea that British Columbia politicians stop at nothing.

The appointment of Royal Commissions to investigate agricultural conditions, and sundry other conditions, have made good offices for hungry party followers and the royal commission plan was followed closely wherever possible by the Government with the sanction of Mr. Bowser, who even dictated who members of royal commissions should be.

The Workmen's Compensation Act is a piece of legislation which was copied by Mr. Bowser from one of the eastern provinces, and is said to be a fine piece of legislation, the only objection being that few men are in a position to benefit this winter from such legislation.

Mr. Bowser as Attorney-General was a sort of prefect of police. Throughout the country there has not been enforcement of the law, particularly in the open places where cattle stealing, illicit liquor selling and immorality along all lines has been rampant.

* * *

There is one case where Mr. Bowser has really, joking aside, landed the man, and that case was when Pat Welch, Jack Stewart and the P. and G. E. outfit tried to put over another raid on the treasury for $10,000,000.

Sir Richard was weak enough to allow these contractors to make a full sweep, and Mr. Bowser took a firm stand against the raid. He did right and all people will recognize this and forget what his motives were.

* * *

Few people will ever forgive Mr. Bowser for HIS COMPLICITY IN THE WRECKING OF THE DOMINION TRUST COMPANY. AS ATTORNEY-GENERAL HE SANCTIONED THE CROOKEDNESS WHICH WAS GOING ON WITHIN THE DOORS OF THAT GILDED PALACE. AS A LAWYER HIS FIRM ADVISED THE CROOKS IN THEIR MOVEMENT AND TOOK MONEY FOR IT AND GOT RICH AT IT. WHILE SOLDIERS WERE RUSHED TO NANAIMO TO BAYONET THE MINERS WHO WERE ONLY FIGHTING FOR THEIR RIGHTS, THE MAN WHO IS NOW PRIME MINISTER OF BRITISH COLUMBIA REFUSED TO PUT AN ORDINARY POLICEMAN AT THE DOOR OF THE DOMINION TRUST TO STOP HIS PRINCIPALS FROM STEALING FROM WIDOWS, ORPHANS AND OLD MEN.

Wm. Winram, one of the candidates for Reeveship of South Vancouver

PANTAGES THEATRE

A specially big Christmas programme, with three headliners out of six acts, is arranged for the popular vaudeville house next week, and it is promised to live up to its reputation.

Barnold's Dog and Monkey actors present one of the largest and best trained animal acts on the stage. "A Hot Time in Dogville," with Dan, the drunken dog.

The Ten Toazoonins are a troupe of Arab Tumblers, who, with their skill in tumbling, acrobatic feats and trials of strength put them at the top of the ladder of success.

"A Day at Ellis Island" by Maurice Samuels and Company, is one of those heart-throbbing acts with a mixture of mirth and laughter. The bay violinist, who takes one of the leading parts, will no doubt be remembered by the host of admirers he made when here over a year ago.

Princeton & Yale, a pair with a college line of patter and a page from the dictionary of slang, put over a good line of clean comedy fit for the Xmas week.

Hazel—Kirk Trio, with an act, "Revuette," is an excellent turn, with some class.

First run motion pictures close an exceptionally good bill that takes some beating.

VANCOUVER HARBOR BOARD GETTING ON WELL WITH IMPORTED CRESOTE TIMBERS WHILE LOCAL CONCERNS LIE IDLE

Work is progressing favorably on the False Creek reclamation scheme and all the creosoted piles imported from Seattle have been put in place to support Canadian mud.

The large concern of the creosoting company on the North Fraser Harbor, who could have turned out the creosoted piling cheaper than the firm in Seattle, are not turning a wheel.

A Timely Warning

Across the line there is a peace society which is very active in its clamors against the continuance of the war.

A lady who belongs to the society sent to a Canadian friend the society emblem—an American flag, with an olive branch painted across the stars and stripes.

The Canadian studied the thing out, and, without wishing to reflect on the lady's artistic ability, wrote a note of thanks for the emblem, but added this little sting to it: "I would suggest, however, that those who paint an olive branch on the American flag should take care not to make it look like a white feather.

What is Education?

Charles M. Carroll

THE growing belief that the schools must deal with every-day living is the greatest forward movement in modern education. A man may have talent and culture, be a great scholar, and yet be unable to make a living.

P. G. Holden, director of educational work for the International Harvester Company, says: "Education is that training which fits for the duties of life—all the duties—development of mind and muscle, training for citizenship, for home-making, for parenthood, for social and economic duties.

"Education is derived from all our surroundings and experiences, and can not be limited by any set term of years, nor any place nor system. It is a progression all through life. Education has been defined in many ways according to the age and the country in which the teacher lived; but when it is all summed up, we find that what people need is the kind of teaching which will make it possible for them to do their part in the world's work.

"At Omaha, the Chairman of a meeting once asked me, 'Why is it that you are preaching corn throughout Iowa?'

"And I replied, 'To save souls.'

"He said, 'Will you please explain?'

"I said: 'Brother, don't you know that the corn side of people is bigger than the angel side? There are six thousand ministers preaching from the angel's point of view. It seems to me that it was time somebody began to speak from the big end, the end that concerns people—from the corn side.'

"There is one great principle: if we are to help the world and humanity, we must help through the things that concern all of the people—through the things that they give the world; their days, their toil, their labor. Don't you know that the ministers have only one day in the week to preach, and that is on Sunday? And only one hour on that day, and I have six days?'

"The human race was made long before books were made. Books are tools, like an ax to the woodsman. They are great conveniences, but they are not the end. Is the ax the end? No, it is the clearing, the crops, the home—they are the end. Books the end? No, they are the means to an end. Education is fitting for the duties of life, and not all the duties are to be found in books.

"The boy who has raised a calf or a pig has learned some of the principles of feeding, and this with the profit he received made the work amount to something. Work — real problems—develop strength, self-confidence and ability. Work makes better citizens physically, spiritually, morally, intellectually, economically."

Where work ceases, failure begins. For two thousand years the world has been working and feeding itself. Food is the chief material concern of life, and it is important that the citizen be able to feed and clothe himself. Otherwise, degeneration follows, and he becomes a burden on society.

"Why should I give of my earnings to feed Bill?" says Professor Holden, "when if I had seen that Bill was properly taught, he could have fed himself and been happier in so doing?"

Education is in the air. We are teaching and preaching it—talking it, living it. The world itself is a great institution of learning, and all the people in it are teachers. The exchange of knowledge from one to another goes on without end, both day and night, year in and year out. From the farm and the factory, every year come thousands of graduates—self-reliant, economically independent, schooled in the game of making a living. The achievements of others are about us on every side. The great white way leads on. In this great world of opportunity, there is no excuse for failure. Success both great and small will come to us as we have eyes to see and brain to understand.

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FACTS YARNS TALES THIS IS AN OLD ONE BUT—

How could the United States enjoy its Thanksgiving Day with William Jennings Bryan, Henry Ford and Capt. Boy-ed in the country?

* * *

A Toronto school inspector would give military drill to every boy over 12. Sir Sam Hughes should shed another honorary coloneley here.

* * *

General Joffre has retired ten French generals of advanced years. If Kitchener could only retire a few of those talkative British peers—

* * *

German soldiers are said to take pills to give them courage. Pink pills for pale people, eh?

* *

There's a spirit of strife, it seems, in everything. Even the newspaper reports conflict.

* * *

The British Cabinet has been reduced in size—and, let us hope—in sighs also.

* * *

London News tells of troops transferred to the Eastern front. For a baptism of fire?

* * *

Laundrymen talk of a scarcity of collars. Well, why do they destroy them faster than they can be made?

* * *

Writer in a British paper queries whether with all this talk of economy the people are getting stingy. Well, Britain hasn't offered anything to Greece in the last few days.

* * *

It is said that Carranza of Mexico never laughs. And, after all his experiences with American diplomats, too!

* * *

National Housewives' League boast 800,000 members and only $6 in the treasury. Just like a woman!

Why Not?

One of the American rhymsters who turns out songs by the yard has published an emotional rave of music, telling of President Wilson's wooing of Mrs. Norman Galt, who happens to be a descendant of Pocohontas, the Indian princess. Now to make the thing complete for the edification of the nation, all we need is a moving picture film of the wedding.

* * *

A Prod for the Pessimist

How would you like to be the King of Greece?

* * *

How It Works

That old law of compensation is eternally on the job. The shorter they make the women's skirts, the higher they make the shoes.

* * *

Revise It

American woman who married a man three hours after she met him, now clamors for a divorce. Let us revise the old proverb, and make it "Marry in haste—alimony at leisure."

* * *

A Jab at Punch

The Boston Transcript says that the humoists of Punch are too busy knocking America to go to the front for England. We had the idea, after reading Punch's jokes, that they were written by men well over the military age.

* * *

Not Just That

A chap with a craze for statistics and little work to do has figured it out that the women of this continent spend $10,000,000 every ear on poodles. Well, it cannot be said that the money goes to the dogs, anyway.

* * *

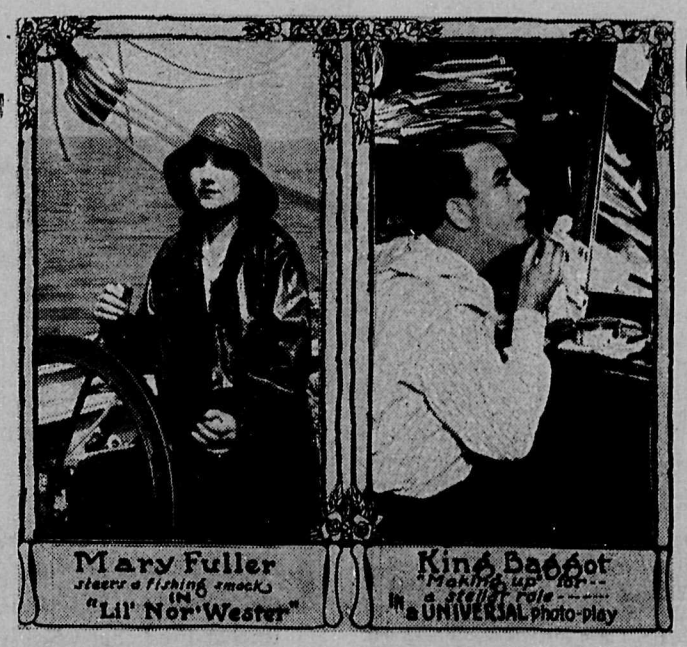
The Only Way

Reads a headline: "Premier Asquith hopes to avoid conscription." Then he'll have to enlist.

* * *

Desperation Note

We now challenge fate to do its worst. Nat Goodwin has begun to recite "Gunga Din."



A Philadelphia expert examined a doughnut and found all kinds of impurities in it. But the hole was clean.

* * *

The Germans boast of having a "vacuum aeroplane." We are inclined to think there's nothing in it.

* * *

Steel pens have replaced the ancient quills in the British House of Commons. Great joy among the geese!

* * *

After "serious deliberation" 21 German professors say that the sinking of the Lusitania was justified. The deliberating must have been done by Von Tirpitz.

* * *

Compromising with Conscience

On the staff of a Toronto daily paper there is an advertising man who is Scotch and a Presbyterian and holds views in accord with such an inheritance of race and religion. It so happened that h was sent out to get an advertisement from a tobacco dealer who was starting a new store on Yonge Street and was making an advertising splash. It also so happened that the advertising man did not approve of the smoking habit.

He was in a quandary. What should he do? Take an advertisement that his conscience told him was likely to result in the spread of an evil habit? It was a tough tug on his Presbyterian principles, but his Scotch thrift could not permit him to pass up the advertisement altogether. So he compromised with his conscience. He went to the tobacco dealer, and made a contract with him for a ten-line space—just big enough to be noticed. He would not take a big display advertisement. He undertook to write the advertisement for the tobacco man, and the latter's amazement may be better imagined than described when the advertisement appeared, as follows:

"If you WILL smoke—have the best," etc.

After that the dealer wrote his own advertisements.

A Real Argument

The best argument we have yet heard against votes for women is that if they got 'em the girls would inevitably adopt the masculine habit of betting hats on the election results. Then we mere men would have to pay the bets.

* * *

A Good Bargain

Switzerland has spent $51,069,000 in maintaining her neutrality. Well, it's worth it.

* * *

A Good Start

Chicago sends out a good story that it has a 14-year-old wife who is suing for divorce. That girl has a great start in the way of making a matrimonial record—even in Chicago.

No Change

Villa, the Mexican revolutionist, says he intends to become a bandit. In other words, he will continue his past performances.

* * *

One on Gotham

"New York must be a city of fifty centres," says the New York Times. Cheap sports! We always had the idea that they never spent less than a dollar at a time on Broadway.

* * *

Frigidity Sets In

Gen. Von Buelow suggests that the German soldiers would like muffs as Christmas presents. Some of them going to have cold hands as well as frigid feet, eh?

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FAITH and WORKS

The law forbids the sale of liquor and cigarettes to minors, but it does not restrain newspapers from going into respectable homes and soliciting the patronage of the boys and girls with flaring and alluring advertisements.

Careful firesides must rely, therefore, upon newspapers that voluntarily banish liquor and cigarettes, those great enemies of youthful strength and purity, from their columns.

In the campaign for saloonless state it is vital that the forces of temperance cast the entire weight of their influence against the wets.

Their subscription order for a newspaper is a vote for or against liquor, according as the advertising columns of that newspaper are for or against liquor.

The Saturday Chinook is against the selling and distributing of liquor and cigarettes to minors through its advertising columns.

For true temperance should begin at home and with the Home Newspaper.

Delivered at your door for 10 cents a month. Call Fairmont 1874.

The Saturday Chinook

Sound Land Policy Need of British Columbia Today

IN ANNUAL ADDRESS GENERAL MANAGER OF BANK OF MONTREAL SAID "WE HOPE B.C. WILL SOON BEGIN TO FEED HERSELF"

HERE IS A STORY OF THE WORK OF NEW YORK EDITOR WHO IN 1870 CARRIED OUT A COLONIZATION PROJECT WHICH MADE DESERT BLOOM

The period in which many tracts of public land in Colorado were colonized, resulting in the happy settlement of several thrifty, industrious and well ordered communities, and the development of some of the finest towns in the commonwealth, began in 1869-70. The movement was inaugurated by N. C. Meeker, agricultural editor of the New York Tribune, under the advice and patronage of Horace Greeley, who evinced a lively interest in the drift of emigration to the westward. Mr. Meeker came to the territory in the summer of 1869 with a small party of journalists and others interested in the project, and after a general examination of the country, being deeply enamored of the climate, the fertility of the soil, and lost in admiration of the fruits produced by farmers already located here, conceived the plan of establishing a modest colony of fifty or sixty families at some point where an abundance of good land could be pre-empted or purchased, and suplied with water for irrigation. Travelling in the mountains so fascinated Meeker that he had about decided to locate his proposed colony in the south-easterly edge of the South Park, but after advising with William N. Byers, who comprehended that such a selection would result disastrously, finally, but with some reluctance, abandoned this idea, and was led to consider favorably the site subsequently located upon. Mr. Byers attended most of the original colony meetings in New York, and assisted largely in the preliminary organization, and the movements for the ultimate location. A number of settlers, among them Peter Winne and David Barnes, had some years previous taken up a part of the lands on the Cache la Poudre and were then cultivating them. Mr. Byers strongly urged Meeker to allow them to remain, as his people would gather much information from their experience, but Meeker insisted on buying them out, and did so.

But without reaching a definite conclusion as to a location, though many sections were examined, the party returned to New York, where Meeker made a full report of his observations in the West, and outlined his contemplated enterprise. Mr. Greeley, delighted with the prospect, entered most ardently into the scheme authorizing his agricultural editor to make free use of the columns of the Tribune in bringing the matter to public notice. The call for volunteers was published in the latter part of December, 1869, and in a short time no less than 800 responses were received. A meeting was held at Cooper institute, New York, December 23, when Union colony was formally organized, and the major details perfected. Mr. Meeker was chosen president; Gen. R. A. Cameron, vice president; and Horace Greeley, treasurer. A locating committee, consisting of N. C. Meeker, General Cameron and A. C. Fisk was appointed and, accompanied by H. T. West, came out to the territory to select a location.

On the 5th of April, 1870, the following telegram was sent to New York: "Union Colony No. 1 has located on the delta formed by the South Platte and the Cache la Poudre rivers, and near the Denver Pacific railroad." From a chronicle of the time we discover that the "first settlers arrived about the middle of May. On the future townsite, not a house, shanty, nor even a bush or twig was in sight excepting a fringe of trees bordering the Platte river. Besides these nothing were to be seen between the river and the foothills, twenty miles away, but a vast rolling prairie covered with cactus and the short gramma grass of the region. The next year the assessed valuation of real and personal property in Greeley was over $400,000, and today"—in the fall of 1886—"it is nearly $1,000,000, which represents far more in proportion than did the valuation of 1871."

At the outset sixty persons joined the association, each paying an initiation fee of $5 and pledging themselves to pay $150 each at the call of the treasurer, to be covered into a fund for the purchase of the land. No member was permitted to buy more than 160 acres. According to the statements contained in the responses to Mr. Meeker's circular, the total amount of wealth represented was something over a million dollars. Most of the trades, professions and pursuits were included, but the majority were farmers. Horace Greeley had lent the aid of his powerful name and benevolent countenance to the enterprise, and that was sufficient to attest its genuineness and worth.

All New England, with many parts of New York, Ohio and Indiana, became interested in the proposed colony. At the Cooper institute meeting, which was a very large gathering, many glowing speeches were made and the entire proposition laid bare. General Cameron after enlarging upon the location selected and the prospects; the wonderful climate, the scenic beauty of the mountains and the plains, the richness of the soil and the marvellous opportunities open to the industrious settler, observed that what the colony needed first of all to insure success was a strong organization—and money. Said he: "I went to Indiana when it was a wilderness and to Chicago when it was a mudhole, and now I want to go to Colorado. Nowhere else on the globe is there such a country as the West. The great mining region is to be developed, and when this is done a market will be created that cannot be overstocked."

In a compilation of data prepared for the advisement of colonists we find the following information: "Milch cows are worth $35 to $65 each; 5-year-old steers $45; oxen, $110 to $125 per yoke; saddle ponies, $75 each; good farm horses, $350 to $500 per span; mules $350 to $450 per span; broken-down stage horses, $100 each; lumber, $30 to $40 per 1,000 feet.

Wheat is worth 2½ cents per pound; corn and oats the same; barley, 4 cents; flour, $4.50 to $5 per 100 pounds; butter, 45 to 50 cents; potatoes, 2 to 3 cents per pound; eggs, 35 to 40 cents per dozen. Farm laborers command from $25 to $40 per month with board; mechanics, $5 per day without board; women, as cooks and housekeepers, $7 to $10 per week with board and room.

The foregoing extract represents very fully and accurately the prices which then ruled in the towns on the plains and throughout the agricultural sections. In the mining districts somewhat higher prices prevailed.

The movements enlisted the attention of all who were disposed to emigrate. In every community there are many who, though comfortably situated and, as the phrase goes, doing well, are nevertheless dissatisfied with moderate gains and slow progress; who are ever on the watch for an opportunity to change to new fields where greater promise is offered for rapid advancement.

The spirits which long to venture out into the New West are awakened, but few consider the trials incident to the redemption of that mysterious region. To them it is a land flowing with milk and honey, filled with treasures to be had for the seeking, where ambition finds bountiful reward and industry countless wealth. On the bleak and dreary coasts of New England climatic influences depress and discourage; the soil is hard and stubborn. Hence when the committee presented its attractive facts and figures, hundreds rose up and accepted the invitation to settle in Colorado.

About 500 paid the initiation fees and signed the membership roll. The managers resolved at the outset that the colony should be entirely free from the sale and use of intoxicants, a pure, moral, sober and model community. Therefore they incorporated in its articles of association a clause prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors. The colony was established on the stock basis, the lands being purchased from the common fund and held by Horace Greeley as trustee for the shareholders, who were to become owners in fee upon compliance with the conditions named in the contracts. There were town lots for the town dwellers, large rural plats about the town, and farm lands outside of these, the plan contemplating a series of concentric circles with prices graduated according to location.

About the first of May, 1870, some fifty families had arrived via the Union Pacific and the Denver Pacific railroads. They were not emigrants in the common acceptance of the term but chiefly intelligent, well-to-do people, resolved to take up the work assigned them in the redemption of the wilderness, and to pursue it earnestly by the light given them. There were farmers, merchants, bankers, mechanics, each bringing such implements stocks and accessories of his particular avocation as were needed for a beginning. Tents were set up for a temporary shelter until more substantial structures could be supplied. By the last of the month at least 400 people had been located in the new Acadia. As a rule they were content with the prospects as they found them, anticipating the nature of the site and its surroundings, the labor and sacrifice involved. A few whose minds had been filled with illusions, who perhaps had never been away from the comforts of a well established homestead, and wholly unfitted to endure the privations which now confronted them, became homesick and disgusted.

But the sturdy majority who had enlisted for the war and were determined to see the end of it, threw off their coats, rolled up their sleeves and went to work, first of all, in building their home for their families, planting farms and gardens, setting out trees and shrubs and then constructing a mighty canal. Mills were set up in the mountains to provide lumber for dwellings and other purposes, while orders for the better class of building material were sent to Chicago. The entire summer and autumn of the first year were consumed in preparatory work. The officers and the executive committee having studied out and matured the plans, exerted themselves manfully in directing the movements of the multitude, to the end that there should be no clashing of the elements, and that all might move together in harmony for the common good.

Notwithstanding these wisely ordered proceedings, some discontent was manifested. It would have been a miraculous event if all had been wholly satisfied with the arrangements made. Reports found their way into print here and elsewhere, that the colony was in a state of disintegration, and that its members were deserting it by scores. While it was true that some were grievously disappointed and others, unwilling to abide by the regulations, abandoned the enterprise, no very serious dissension occurred. Some objected to the method of dividing and apportioning lots and lands; others expected but failed to receive farms of 160 acres immediately adjoining the town site and still others complained because they had no shelter, and so on through the list. Again there was a class who came with the view of speculating in lands and upon the necessities of the less fortunate colonists, but being checked by the rules of the association, broke out in maledictions upon the management, and finally shook the dust from their feet and departed, spreading evil tidings as they went. But the solid element, undismayed by the tempest, held sturdily to the main purpose, convinced that the mission they had undertaken would eventuate to their lasting advantage. Every day some progress marked their patriotic endeavors, they built the canals, went into the mountains and sawed out lumber, established brick yards, attended to every duty incumbent upon them, wrought patiently upon every problem of the situation during the week, and on Sundays went piously to church wherever it might be held, whether in a tent or in the open air, sang the good old hymns, and worshipped God fervently as they had been taught. Such were the people that made Union colony.

The projectors secured by purchase from the Denver Pacific railroad company 9,324 acres, and from individual owners 2,592 acres, for which including the land office fees for preliminary occupation of 60,000 acres of public land, they paid $59,9970. Drafts in payment were drawn upon Horace Greeley, treasurer, by Meeker and Cameron. They had a contract also with the Denver Pacific company which allowed them to purchase at any time within three years from May 1, 1870, 50,000 acres, to be selected by the officers of the colony within certain bounds, at prices ranging between $3 and $3.50 per acre.

Members who were willing to take eighty acres of government land, commencing at a distance of about four miles from the townsite, for their memberships, were allowed to take an additional eighty acres of railroad land by paying the colony the cost of the same at the time of purchase, or $3 per acre, until May 1, 1871—water for irrigation to go with the land.

A member was entitled to a lot of land as he might select, five, ten, twenty, forty or more acres up to the largest number the colony could give anyone for his $150, deepnding on the distance from the townsite. Improvements had to be made upon outlying tracts within one year from the date of the location of the colony lands, viz.: April 5, 1 70, to entitle the person to a deed, unless the same person purchased a town lot and improved that to the satisfaction of the executive committee—water for irrigation to be furnished with the latter. The colony dug the ditches, each member being assessed his proportionate share of the cost of keeping them in repair. The estimated cost of the canals was $20,000.

Members were also entitled to town lots for residence or business purposes, either or both at the minimum price of $50 for corners, and $25 for inside lots, deeds to be given when they entered upon them in good faith to the satisfaction of the executive committee. The funds derived from the sale of town lots were devoted to public improvements. In the beginning there were 1,224 lots; for residence 600 and for business 483, the remainder reserved for schools, churches, courthouse and town hall.

By virtue of their corporate organization, the members of the colony controlled the municipal and all other affairs pertaining to local government. Mr. Meeker received as compensation for his services, while actively engaged in colony work, a salary of $160 per month; his son, Ralph Meeker, as assistant secretary, $50 per month, and General R. A. Cameron, vice president and superintendent, who received and located the colonists as they arrived, $7 per day.

By the end of the first month the colony had three general provision stores, two bakeries, a like number of meat markets, one hotel, a boarding house, a blind, sash and paint shop, an artist's studio, a bank, postoffice, a railway depot and a telegraph station. Much of the lumber used in the better class of buildings was brought from Chicago at a cost of $38 per 1,000 feet. Hundreds of fruit and forest trees had been set out; many acres of land planted and seeded. Prior to the completion of the canals the trees were watered by hand from wells.

Out of the large number of arrivals this season not more than fifty had deserted the enterprise, the greater part of these selling out their interests and returning to their eastern homes or emigrating to other parts of the country. By the last of June about 130 houses had been erected and a number of farms put under tillage. These facts show that a large amount of work had been done in the short time since the first instalment of the colonists arrived. The town had been established upon a firm and enduring basis, and the germs of various industries introduced. The results accomplished demonstrate the energy and good will which actuated the majority in their determination to reclaim the waste places of nature. Let the reader imagine the circumstances and the apparent inhospitable conditions under which they began. If acquainted with the thrift and comfort of New England homes he will readily comprehend the vast difference between such scenes and the austere desolation of the Cache la Poudre valley in its natural state, before a house had been built, a tree planted or an acre plowed. Even the elements were against them, everything was new, the forms and methods of cultivation untried. The settler of today, to whom the way has been opened and made comparatively clear, will easily comprehend that great courage was necessary to carry these pioneers over the difficulties that met and opposed them on every hand.

About the middle of October, 1870, Horace Greeley, himself, the patron saint of the Union colony, and the greatest of American journalists, arrived in Denver via the Kansas Pacific, and by invitation, delivered his famous lecture on "Self-Made Men" to a large audience assembled in the Lawrence Street Methodist church. He prefaced the same with a few personal observations relating to his first visit to the Rocky mountains in 1859, immediately after the discovery of gold by John Gregory, and his gratification at the marked advance of Western settlement since that time. A day or two later he went down to observe the progress of the town which bore his name, and which he had been so largely instrumental in founding, where he was enthusiastically welcomed. The platform of the railway station was crowded with colonists, the town as profusely decorated in his honor as its limited resources would permit. Those who had flags displayed them, and all manifested in their several ways the joy that inspired them over the arrival of their leader. A stage or rostrum had been erected in the town, to which, after the first greetings, the committee conducted him, when, looking down over his spectacles upon the multitude of admirers, he related his experiences in pioneering and farming on the prairies of Illinois and elsewhere. He believed the location of this colony had been wisely determined, the soil greatly superior to that of the Salt Lake valley, where the Mormons had accomplished the transformation of the desert into blooming gardens. He was a little apprehensive, however, that the colonists had given too much attention to their town and not enough to the chief business of farming. He had hoped to see fewer houses in Greeley and more upon the neighboring lands. It was there that the greatest effort should have been made, since the town must depend for its growth and maintenance upon the products of the soil. With all the results for which he had contended came in good time, it was evident that he felt somewhat disappointed over the lack of agricultural development. But as we have seen, the colony lost nothing in the course of events by establishing and fortifying its beautiful central station. It had come late, and before much could be done with agriculture water had to be provided, fences built and dwellings put upon the various sub-divisions. The preliminary work consumed the first year, but in the second and ensuing seasons the business of husbandry received its full share of attention. The venerable Horace gave the settlers much fatherly advice regarding the management of the colony; the importance of working in harmony for mutual benefit; advocated the organization of farmers' clubs, and pointed out many ways whereby, rightly pursued, their prospects would be materially brightened.

Notwithstanding the criticism passed upon the initiatory movements, it was apparent that he was deeply moved by the heartiness of the welcome and the reverential respect exhibited toward him by the people. Farther examination caused him to see things in a better light and satisfied him that the colony had been well founded and would endure the shocks of time.

But one saloon was ever opened within the colony lines, and that in the first year of its existence. It happened in this way, as related by an eye-witness. On Sunday morning of the 23rd October, 1870, a German dealer in beer and other intoxicants, who had been doing business in the town of Evans, four miles above, where the sale of liquors was not prohibited, concluding that the people of Greeley only needed a reasonable opportunity to abandon their teetotalism, went down and established himself in an old adobe building, on a ranch within the colony lines, displayed his "wet groceries," and patiently waited his customers. This building had been erected by one of the first settlers in that region. Certain persons, whether members of the colony or not, is of no material consequence, took occasion to patronize the bar rather freely in the morning hours and afterward attended church services, where the matter soon became generally known that an intruder, in direct and defiant violation of the laws in such case made and provided, had entered upon the sacred limits devoted to temperance and godly virtues, and begun the sale of liquid damnation. Before, or immediately after the benediction from the pulpit, a committee was appointed to call upon the saloon keeper and remind him of the error of his ways. A crowd soon gathered about him. The committee quietly but firmly insisted upon the removal of his contraband goods to the point whence they came—anyhow, outside the union lines. He replied that, having leased the premises for a certain period, he proposed to stay there. The committee entertained different views, issue was joined, but the outcome was by no means doubtful. The door of his place was instantly closed and locked by the committee, who, desirous of avoiding violent demonstrations, renewed their argument. The German told them that he had paid $200 for his lease and it was unjust to turn him out neck and heels without some sort of compensation. The committee finally proposed to pay him the amount.

Meanwhile others of the attendants had broken into the place and set it afire. The committee extinguished the flames, but they broke out again and again until at length the cabin was burned to the ground. This proved an effectual settlement of the question, and thus ended the first and only attempt to trample upon and overturn one of the fundamental and unalterable laws of this sturdy little community.

It is only necessary to add at this time, since the subject will be resumed at a later stage of our history, that the first colony located in Colorado continued to flourish with the passing years until it became a noble monument to the wisdom, honesty and industry of its founders. In all the West there is no finer example of the benefits accruing from well ordained colonization. The builders of this admirable structure understood human nature, and the better methods of its direction under such an association of elements as was here brought together, and while they may have committed numerous errors in working out the details, the result has, so far, exceeded the highest expectations formed of the experiment by the original members.

The towns has grown and prospered, each member lending his best endeavors toward the common desire to make it beautiful. Many of those who came with only moderate possessions have been enriched, while the fortunes of all have been advanced to a greater degree undoubtedly than could have been anticipated from the same number of years of application to like avocations in the states whence they emigrated. The greater part of the lands are under splendid cultivation and the annual fruitage is of such quality and magnitude as to render it one of our chief sources of supply for farm and dairy products. Nowhere in the West are seen prettier homes or more widespread peace and contentment. While several other enterprises of a similar character were instituted in the same succeeding years, no one has attained the same degree of excellence through like influence—unaided by corporations.

Their Last Resort

The Crown Prince's troops, it is announced in Germany, are in need of old carpets and rugs for the winter season.

They've just got to have something they can beat.

Island Dairy

SOUTH VANCOUVER P. O.
Matthew McNair, Prop.

ALL MILK DELIVERED FRESH FROM THE RANCH

Every Bottle Guaranteed Pure, Fresh and Sweet

Give Us a Trial

Classified Advertising

FLORISTS

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

WATCHMAKER

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

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY LOANED, DIAMONDS, Jewelry, etc. A quiet, respectable, reliable place to borrow money. Old gold bought. Established 1905. Star Loan Co., 812 Hastings West.

STOVE REPAIRS

DON'T THROW YOUR OLD Stove away. We handle castings and repairs to fit any stove or range.—FRANKS, 44 Water Street.

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

A Candidate for South Vancouver Reeveship posing for a photograph with some of the men employed by him—Mr. Bruce is the tall gentleman on the platform

The Very Coat You Want, Sir, Is Here for You!

Here's your topper, sir. Ten to twenty iron men take away the finest coats you ever laid eyes on. Come in and slip one of these toppy coats on and take a peep at yourself in the pier glass. We know the rest. But come in.

CHEVIOTS—Coats in dark gray and other shades—fine Cheviots—full or three-quarters length—good vent in back and well lined throughout. Special at **$10**

DICK SPECIAL—A stylish coat—wide range of shades and patterns—good heavy coat with or without the belt—all lengths—plain or raised seams—heavy twill lining—satin-lined sleeves. Special **$15**

EXTRA—The last turn in style and swing—belt coats and without—all lengths—raised or plain seams—a coat that hangs well and wears like iron. Slip into one of these and take it away for **$20**

WM. DICK Limited

"Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back"

33, 47-49 HASTINGS EAST

SPECIAL NUT COAL $5.00

MIDDLESBORO B.C. COAL can now be had at a Special Nut Price of $5.00 a ton.

This is the clean, heat-producing, long-burning coal that leaves no clinkers and almost no ashes.

IT IS MINED AND DELIVERED BY BRITISH COLUMBIA WHITE MEN

Direct from the mine to the consumer.

Middlesboro Collieries Ltd.

1440 GRANVILLE STREET HUGH CAMERON,
PHONE SEY. 1003 LOCAL MANAGER

— CLEAN, RICH AND WHOLESOME —

Vancouver Creamery Butter

Made under scientific conditions in a clean dairy where only pure sweet cream and ingredients are used, and where every caution is taken to guard against impurities. You'll enjoy VANCOUVER CREAMERY BUTTER because in addition to its **quality** it has a rich, natural butter flavor. Try a pound today.

YOUR GROCER HAS IT —— ASK HIM

NOTICE

WE ARE STILL DOING BUSINESS

12 Quarts of Pure Milk for $1.00

A trial will convince you that our quality and price are unequalled.

Pure Milk Dairy Company

Samuel Garvin, Pioneer Dairyman of Vancouver
OFFICE: 522 BROADWAY EAST PHONE: Fairmont 272

WHO WILL BE MAYOR?

Mr. J. D. McNeill is Gathering Strength and Will Make Popular Candidate

Mr. J. D. McNeill, candidate for the mayoralty, is one of the best known men in Vancouver. For years he sat upon the city council and served his ward well. He is largely interested in business in Vancouver and has a wide circle of friends who will see that every vote will be polled upon election day that is possible in support of the popular candidate. Mr. McNeill has taken a keen interest in all movements for the betterment of Vancouver and is a member of many public-spirited organizations which are doing good work in the city. He is gathering strength as the weeks go by.

SAM ROBB, VETERAN JOURNALIST, WILL WRITE ARTICLE NEXT WEEK

Mr. Sam R. Robb, for twenty-five years or more a well-known newspaper man in Vancouver, has kindly consented to write an article for next week's issue of the SATURDAY CHINOOK, in which he will relate a few incidents of past years at the old WORLD office, which premises the SATURDAY CHINOOK will occupy after this week.

Mr. Robb came to Vancouver to work on the staff of the MacLagen paper as a reporter, and was the intimate associate of the pioneer editor for many years. He is a writer of ability and his article promised for next week may be looked forward to with interest by all those people who remember MacLagen and his paper.

FOLK DANCES AT COLLINGWOOD INSTITUTE

The fifty-first anniversary of the entry of Mr. J. Francis Bursill into the field of journalism was fittingly marked last Saturday evening when a number of Mr. Bursill's friends and colleagues gave him a surprise party at Collingwood Institute.

A feature of the evening was the pretty dancing by a class of girls from Collingwood who have been trained by that clever lady, Miss Goddard. One in the number, a maid of six years, charmed the audience with her dainty steps.

The members of the "Smart Set," headed by Mr. Sheridan-Bickers, were presented and contributed to an excellent programme.

During the evening Mr. George M. Murray, editor of the SATURDAY CHINOOK, presented the Institute with a life-sized bust of Napoleon Bonaparte, a valuable art treasure which had been in the Louvre in Paris. In making the presentation, Mr. Murray observed that Napoleon had conquered nations and principalities; Mr. Bursill had conquered the hearts of his neighbors. Napoleon could dictate three letters at once; Mr. Bursill could write, almost simultaneously, an article for the WORLD, the NEWS-ADVERTISER and the CHINOOK. Napoleon's letters often called for the letting of blood; Mr. Bursill's articles were filled with words of cheer and instruction. Mr. W. H. Kent made a short speech in which he spoke of the great work being performed by Mr. Bursill in South Vancouver.

WANTED: A YELL

University of British Columbia is advertising for a college hymn

It is stated that the authorities at the University of British Columbia are advertising for a yell for the new school.

One man with a brilliant imagination submitted a suggestion embodying the good old "Rah, rah, rah—ziz, boom bah" wording.

It is suggested in some quarters that the yell should develop with the institution. To adopt the war-cry of some eastern Yankee institution would not please the average British Columbian.

One joker has suggested that the cry of Old Siwash be used by the local educational board.

It is urged that our university yell should be made up of British Columbia "wa-wa."

A PRINTER'S CHRISTMAS STORY

M. N. Salmore in "Typographical Journal"

It's a story that you may have heard, for it happened years ago,
But as a kind of Christmas tale 'twill int'rest you, I know.
I'd always been a drinking man and careless in my ways,
And when this Christmas eve arrived I'd been "lit up" for days.
The kids had looked for Santa's call, my wife was feeling ill,
But I forgot and passed it up as careless fellows will.
I laughed at wife's entreaties that I cut out the stuff—
To know I'd leave the booze alone, she said was gift enough.
I left her bedside laughing—yes, to me it was a joke—
Relieved my sub and went to work, for I was nearly broke.

The first few hours went well enough, but I began to tire;
My lips were dry, my throat was parched, my eyelids burned like fire,
And presently as in a dream a vision came to me—
In place of keys and mats and slugs dim figures I could see.
I saw myself as hearty youth, my wife was maiden fair,
A pair of lovers filled with bliss, our hearts as light as air.

Then this illusion vanished and I saw in its stead
The church upon our wedding day the holy words were said
That made us one as man and wife; 'twas then I pledged my word
To honor, cherish and to love, though good or ill occurred.

The vision passed, another came—our happy honeymoon;
She'd faith in me and I loved her—but joys were ended soon,
For I forgot my wedding vows when I began to drink,
And one by one the children came of naught but ruin I'd think.

A squalid home the next I saw, with youngsters bare and cold,
Their mother pale and worn and ill, and prematurely old.
I heard the baby ask for me, I heard my poor wife sigh:
"Your daddy once was good and kind, but now he's put us by.
have no Christmas toys, my dear; your pa has other friends;
Our lot is woe and hardship until his ways he mends."

The shining keys clicked on and on; I neither heard nor saw,
And then I seemed to see a scene that filled my heart with awe.
The streets are thronged with people, the Christmas spirit's rife,
There's joy and laughter ev'rywhere; there's gladness and there's life.
But see the wretch with swollen face, his eyes ablear and red,
Shiv'ring, weak and helpless, with look of fearsome dread.
He staggers 'long the crowded street; he moans and down he drops,
Lies helpless on the pavement till some one shouts "The cops!"
They fairly throw him in the van, drive to the jail hard by;
I look upon the ghastly face—Oh, Lord! My God! 'Tis I!

A hearty thwack arouses me; says my old partner, Bill:
"What's the matter, pal, asleep? You look as if you're ill.
It's twelve o'clock, old boy, come shake; for Christmas Day is here;
Accept a friend's best wishes for your fam'ly's Christmas cheer."

I went straight home that Christmas morn; my wife was much improved.
I promised her to "straighten up"—that night my soul had moved.
Our Christmas meal was frugal, but our hearts were light and free,
And every Christmas eve since then our kids have had a tree.
Sometimes I still go with the boys, but first come those I love;
The kids are grown and married and the wife's been called above;
When mem'ry sometimes takes me back I scarcely can believe
The blessed joy that vision brought upon that Christmas eve.

Fashion Note

They are said to be wearing paper underwear in Germany just now. Imagine the German Chancellor in a "scrap of paper" combination suit!

"Purity, Quality, Value Here Always"

Why Delay Your Xmas Shopping

You'd be surprised what a difference it would make if everyone did their CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY. It would save a lot of rush and congestion—would help out the merchants, BE A BLESSING TO THE CLERKS AND SALESPEOPLE, a great saving of time to the buyers—**TO YOU.**

You'll be surprised also what a difference it will make to your purse if you shop here. This is always a NO-EXPENSE STORE and you'll be able to get all you need for Christmas at very low prices. I've listed here a few examples of my radical price reductions:—

YOU'LL HELP ME AND MY CLERKS OUT BY SHOPPING THIS WEEK

	My Price
B. C. Sugar, 5-lb Cartons	40c
B. C. St. Charles and Buttercup Milk	3 tins 25c
Table Raisins, reg. 35c	25c
Blue Label Catsup; reg. 30c	25c
New Laid Eggs; reg. 65c	55c
Jersey Bell Cranberries	2 lbs for 35c
Canadian Cheese	2 lbs. for 45c
Jap Oranges; reg. 60c	45c
Fowl, Milk Fed	Per lb. 20c
Finnan Haddie	Per lb. 11c
Shoulder Pork Steaks	Per lb. 15c
Shoulder Samb Chops	Per lb. 18c
Heinz Plum Pudding, reg 40	30c
Nabob and Empress Jelly Powder	4 packets 25c
Walnuts, new stock	2 lbs. 35c
Raisins and Currants	3 pkts 25c
Eggo Baking Powder	per lb. 15c

My Store will be the headquarters for high-grade Christmas Turkeys, Geese, etc. Watch my Ads. for prices.

The Auction Sale of High-Grade Furniture Carpets, Baby Buggies, Etc., will commence at 1 p.m., Thursday, Dec. 16, at my other Store, 248 Georgia Street East.

S. T. WALLACE

PURE FOOD GROCERY STORE
44 HASTINGS STREET WEST

PANTAGES

UNEQUALLED VAUDEVILLE
Phone Seymour 3406

WEEK OF DECEMBER 20
BARNOLD'S DOG AND MONKEY ACTORS
in a
Hot Time in Dogville
With Dan, the Drunken Dog
Three times daily, 2.45, 7.15, 9.15
Matinee, 15c; Night, 15c & 25c

John T. Smith

Prescription Druggist

49TH AVE. AND FRASER
Phone Fraser 33

For BABY FOODS, VETERINARY REMEDIES, KODAKS AND EASTMAN FILMS —: :—: :—: HIGH-CLASS CHOCOLATES NYAL'S FAMILY REMEDIES

All drugs used in our prescription department are chemically pure and no substituting.

Free competition starts this week

"Never Touched by Human Hands"

Do You Know the Real Value of Buttermilk?

Buttermilk is rapidly forging its way into the foreground as an article of food—a daily table necessity. In many countries it is now recognized as a natural remedy for digestive troubles—in fact in the Balkan Peninsula the health, stamina, hardiness and long life of several nations is credited to the **regular use of Buttermilk.**

Buttermilk is a pre-digested food containing all the food qualities of milk excepting the fat taken out for making butter.

It is a nourishing and refreshing drink, smooth and palatable—a good satisfying drink at all hours of the day; all seasons in the year. Good for Children, Adults and Invalids—ask your doctor.

Housewives find Buttermilk a great kitchen asset, as it may be used for many purposes when cooking and baking.

Sou-Van Buttermilk

Is Wholesome,
and delicious. It is fully ripened and properly prepared by dairy experts in our Sanitary Dairy—given the same exacting care and attenion that has made such a success of **Sou-Van Milk** Delivered to your home daily in sterilized bottles—clean, fresh and free from all impurities.

Order a trial bottle of Sou-Van Buttermilk. Phone NOW to Fairmont 2624.

SOUTH VANCOUVER MILK CO.

29TH AND FRASER

EDGETT'S Big Grocery

118 HASTINGS STREET WEST
SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SNAPS—All Groceries Below Wholesale Cost

SUGAR—SUGAR—SUGAR
Sensational Snap—18-lb. sack pure cane granulated Sugar with grocery order, not less than $2.00. This is 20c sack less than wholesale price and will be much higher **$1.25**

SUGAR—18-lb. sack pure cane Sugar; regular $1.50, for 1.25
With every $1.00 purchase Victor Tea or Coffee, which is regular 45c. lb. value, 3 lbs. for $1.00
APPLES—Christmas stock just received. Fancy B. C. fruit, Jonothans, Belle-fluers, Pippins; regular $1.75 box, for $1.25

TURKEYS—Geese, Chickens, Ducks to arrive next Monday. Finest birds procurable at rock bottom prices—lower than the lowest.

EGGS—Special snap for Christmas cooking. Regular 40c dozen; every egg guaranteed; 3 dozen for $1.00
ORANGES—New juicy Navels, doz. 25c
GINGER CHIP (C. & B.) tin 25c
NUTS—20c lb. Walnuts, 3 lbs. for 25c
EQUAL EGG—Large 50 tins for 35c
FIGS—Fancy Table, 10c pgs.. 5 for 25c
SHELLED ALMONDS or Walnuts; regular 75c lb. for 60c
MOLASSES—15c tins, 3 for 25c
PEACHES — B. C. grown Quaker Brand, 2 tins for 25c

FLOUR—No 1 Manitoba Hard Wheat Flour now selling for $2.00 sack of 49 lbs. No better bread flour $1.50

OLIVES—Libby's Queen Olives; 25c size for 15c
MINCE MEAT—Christmas special, 20c lb., 2 lbs. for 25c
MARMALADE—This season's make, 25c bottles for 20c
SEEDED RAISINS—10c pge., 3 for 25c
PRUNES—Big fat new fruit, 10c lb., 3 lbs. for 25c
CUSTARD POWDEER—Large tins, Monk & Glass, 25c tins for 20c
JAM—King Beach, 30c jars 25c
DATES—Fancy new seas., 2 pks. 25c
MAPLE SYRUP—50c qt. bottles 40c
COFFEE—Our Victor, 45c lb. 3 lbs $1

PEEL—New Peels, Shelled Nuts, Cleaned Currants, Almond Paste, Extracts Spices at very lowest cut rates.

Seymour 5868-5869 Standard Mail Order Department