Legislative Library

SUBSCRIPTION $1.25 A YEAR

Wage-earners should subscribe, because this paper is published as their organ.

THE INDEPENDENT.

B. C. PERMANENT LOAN AND SAVINGS CO.

Authorized Capital - - $10,000,000
Subscribed Capital - - - 1,500,000
Assets over - - - - - 800,000
Head Office 321 Cambie Street, Vancouver, B. C.

VOL. 4. VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1902. NO 17.

LOCAL LAROR LEGISLATURE

Successful Session—Some New Delegates—Manufacturers Life Insurance Co. Explains—Committees Report —New Committees—Condolences.

President W. J. Lamrick presided over a good attendance of delegates at Thursday night's meeting of the Vancouver Trades and Labor Council. Secretary Cross was also in his place.

CREDENTIALS.

Amalgamated Woodworkers — R. Grimston, Chas. Fetrow, L. A. Ridley.

Boilermakers.—Albert Blain, W. Russell, J. H. Watson.

United Brotherhood of Railway Freight-handlers.—W. Rawlins.

Barbers.—Fred. Haw.

Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators.—W. Davis, H. McSorly.

Retail Clerks—W. J. Lamrick, E. E. C. Johnson, T. A. Phillips.

Delegates were obligated and took their seats.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From Typographical Union, tendering invitation to Council to attend ball and supper on Friday night. Received.

From H. Bush, secretary Nelson Trades and Labor Council, re fishermen's fund. Secretary to reply.

From George Bartley, re tables and trestles for the hall. Received.

From J. McCutcheon, secretary Women's Guild of the Central Congregational Church, thanking the council for kindnesses shown in connection with the opening of the Homer street church on January 6th. Filed.

From Cigarmakers of Montreal, regarding the strike now in progress in that city. Secretary instructed to forward $5.

From Alex. McMordie, secretary Letter Carriers' association, Toronto, asking that the council re-indorse their memorial by writing the postmaster-general, making enquiry as to what action is being taken by him towards granting the 20 per cent. increase of pay to Letter Carriers. Secretary instructed to petition the postmaster-general on same.

From the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company as follows:

"MANUFACTURERS LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,"

"Head Office, Toronto, Canada,

"January 10, 1902.

"To the President of the Trades and Labor Council, Vancouver, B. C.:

"Dear Sir,—We are in receipt of an edition of the Nelson Tribune of Wednesday, January 1st, containing a despatch from Rossland, quoting from the Vancouver World of December 24th, saying that your council had passed a resolution boycotting the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company, in conjunction with the Goodeham Syndicate in B. C. We believe that the council is in some error in this matter. The mistake was undoubtedly caused by the fact that Mr. Gooderham was, for a number of years, president of this company. About two years ago, however, he disposed of his interest in the Manufacturers' Life, and when the company was amalgamated with the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company last year, the Hon. G. W. Ross was elected president of the united companies. At present Mr. Goderham is not on the board, nor is he or any other member of the Gooderham syndicate in any way connected with this company. We have no doubt that when these facts are brought before you that your council will withdraw the boycott against our company, and that you will do your best to remedy what harm may have been done our company in your province through your action, and through the publication of such action in the newspapers of the province. Hoping that this may meet with your approval, I am, yours truly,

"J. F. JUNKIN,

"Managing Director."

It may be explained in connection with the above that the council had received a communication from the Rossland Trades and Labor Council stating that the Gooderham syndicate, of Toronto, controlling the Centre Star and War Eagle mines, of Rossland, had been declared unfair towards organized labor, and asked that the support of all labor organizations and their members in Canada in its action. The resolution also included all companies controlled by the Gooderham syndicate, namely, Gooderham & Worts, limited, distillers; the Manufacturers' Life Insurance company, Toronto, and the Bank of Toronto. Therefore on motion of the Vancouver Trades and Labor council all members were requested to cease patronizing Gooderham & Worts' whiskies, AND TO NOTE THE OTHE whiskies, AND TO NOTE THE OTHER CONCERNS. The local council desires to be perfectly fair in the matter and that is all it requests of organized labor.

From Rossland Trades and Labor council, enclosing copy of a lengthy letter to Minister of Labor Mulock, protesting against the report appearing in Labor Gazette of Deputy Minister W. L. Mackenzie King regarding the strike situation at Rossland. Filed.

PARLIAMENTARY COMMITTEE

reported as follows: In connection with the questions submitted to those seeking the suffrages of the people at the late municipal election: There were 14 replies, 10 candidates not replying, three coming too late to be put into the press. The following appeared in the press before the election: "The following candidates for aldermanic office have answered the twelve questions submitted by the Trades and Labor council: Ward I—W. Blackmore, 8 favorable; W. Skene, 10 favorable; A. Bethune, 8 favorable. Ward II.—James McQueen, 10 favorable; F. Simeson, 10 favorable; H. A. Bell, 9 favorable. Ward V.—J. Morton, 11 favorable; W. Towler, 9 favorable; J. G. Johnston, 10 favorable; P. Wylie, 7 favorable; Alderman E. Cook sent in a general statement, which your committee did not consider a reply to the circular. Since the above were received and reported on three more have been received, namely, from T. F. Neelands, Dr. McGuigan, and Mr. Shelton. All of which is respectfully submitted.—The report was adopted.

ORGANIZATION COMMITTEE

reported that a union, starting with a membership of 45, taking in all general laborers, had been organized; likewise the Indian fishermen of Cowichan have formed a union. Charters from the Trades and Labor Congress have been sent for.

AUDITING COMMITTEE

submitted a lengthy statement showing financial standing of council. Report received.

President then appointed

COMMITTEES

as follows:

Auditing and Finance—J. M. Sinclair, Fred. Haw, C. Durham.

Organizing—J. H. Watson, J. H. Browne, J. Dobbin.

Visiting Unions—R. Todd, J. Armstrong, J. Pearey.

Grievance—E. Burns, H. J. Franklin, L. Ridley.

Parliamentary—R. Macpherson, W. Viles, E. Burns, J. H. Watson, J. Brown, G. H. Pound, T. A. Phillips, G. W. Isaacs, A. J. Mortimer, C. J. Salter.

Municipal—W. Davis, C. Fetrow, W. Russell.

IN GENERAL.

Painters reported that they had trouble with certain shops and ask that unions assist them in adjusting same.

The matter of patronizing the union label was brought up and delegates were requested to push the same.

A Committee will be appointed at next meeting to examine wearing apparel of delegates and see if they have at least one article of wearing apparel with the union label attached.

Accounts were ordered to be paid.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

Whereas—The Vancouver Trades and Labor council learns with deep regret of the passing away at an early age of Mrs. W. T. Beers, beloved wife of our worthy ex-financial secretary, the sad event taking place on Tuesday evening at her late residence, 633 Richards street. By her death the family has lost a kind and loving wife and mother and highly esteemed citizen.

Resolved—That we extend to Bro. Beers and his two little sons our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of sad bereavement at the irreparable loss they have sustained; also that this resolution be recorded on the minutes.

A wreath was also ordered to be placed on the casket out of respect for deceased, after which the proceedings of one of the best and most business-like and sympathetic meetings ever held by the council terminated.

A SOCIAL FUNCTION.

The commitee of the Journeymen Bakers and Confectioners, Local Union No. 46, of this city, report that all preparations for the big ball and supper have been completed. Tickets may be had from any of the following gentlemen, who comprise the committee of management: W. Anderson, C. Wilband, G. McLaren, C. J. Salter, J. Teasdale, S. Walker, G. A. Nelson, F. Moyles, W. Wood, F. Bartle and W. H. Barnes (chairman). The affair will be held in the O'Brien Hall on Wednesday next, and will be the first time that this enterprising union has undertaken to receive and entertain its friends and patrons. Valuable prizes, now on exhibition at Clubb & Stewart's, the popular Cordova street dry goods firm, in the way of the most artistic of the wares of the trade will be drawn for, besides there will be special prizes awarded for best dancing. Tickets will cost ladies 50 cents each and gentlemen $1. They may be had at the following bakery stores: Muir's, Mount Pleasant; Kent & Timms, Cordova Street; Oben's, Hastings Street east; Toronto Candy Company, Cordova Street; Minchin's, Granville Street, and Barnwell Bros., Granville Street

FREIGHT HANDLERS ELECT OFFICERS.

The United Brotherhood of Railway Freight-Handlers, Federal Union No. 4, has elected its officers for the ensuing term as follows: President, Jas. Sheriff; vice-president, Ralph Yates; recording secretary, H. Glover (re-elected); secretary-treasurer, J. L. Lilley (re-elected); auditors, R. Fraser, W. Carnegie, W. Babcock; delegates to the Trades and Labor Council, J. L. Lilley, F. J. Russell, W. C. Rollins. The treasurer's report showed that the union was in a very healthy condition regarding its finances. Business was also reported brisk at present. After spending a very pleasant time at the meeting the proceedings terminated. The freight-handlers have a splendid set of officers and all the members take a personal pride and a deep interest in conducting the affairs of the union.

BARBERS.

The regular meeting of the Barbers' union was held Wednesday night. President Isaacs occupied the chair in his usual able manner. E. Morgan was elected treasurer, vice H. P. Davis resigned. Fred. Haw was elected as delegate to the Trades and Labor council, vice J. A. Stewart, resigned. The officers of the union for the ensuing term were then installed. Among the numerous things of interest to the union that came up for discussion was the proposed early-closing by-law, which provides that all shops must be closed at the same hour.

A NEW GUN HOUSE.

Captain W. D. Jones, of the Brockton Point light house, has been asked by the department at Ottawa, to forward a plan of the proposed new house for the 9 o'clock gun, which is located in Stanley Park. Tenders will then be called and the new building erected in May or June. Meanwhile, the old rickety building will be repaired for temporary use. This work is badly needed, and should not take so very long to complete it. Of course, red-tapeism must be gone through with, or government officials would not be kept busy.

"THE INDEPENDENT."

Horace Williamson leaves to-morrow for the Kootenays in the interests of The Independent. He will visit the different interior towns, and will be pleased to meet personally all friends and patrons of this paper. We bespeak for Horace a kindly reception from our many well-wishers, and if any have a "kick" or a suggestion to make, we hope they will embrace this opportunity and see our representative.

FROM VAN ANDA.

The Northwest Copper company, successors to the Van Anda Copper and Gold company, are doing the preliminary work preparatory to erecting a tramway from the Cornell mine to the smelter, for the conveyance of its output of copper ore. Also the company is preparing for the erection of more powerful machinery at both mines—to increase the output of ore. The shaft will be put down from the 260-foot level another 100 feet to the 360 station. The new company seem fully satisfied that practical mining methods will secure good profitable returns. The ore is there, and the new company seem determined to get their share of it.... The Raven mine is getting out cuperous iron ore for the smelter.... The iron mine contractors have just finished their contract, and 200 tons of copper ore are at the wharf, on the west coast, ready for shipment to smelters.... There is a goodly number of men here, awaiting for opening up of more ground to obtain work.

CARPENTERS' "SMOKER."

The Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners held a very successful smoker on Tuesday evening in Union hall, at which there was a good attendance. The president occupied the chair in a very acceptable way. The evening's programme was a lengthy one. Among those contributing to it were Messrs. Schofield, Hilton, Coffin, Davidson, Smith and Weston, Hunt, Wise, Lawson, Hancock, ex-Ald. Bruce, Holland and Townley, Watson, Sholton, Earle. The Electricians, who were in session in an adjoining room, accepted an invitation to join in the festivities and added considerably to the interest taken in the "blow-out." This, one of the happiest events in the history of the local union, was brought to a close shortly after midnight by singing Auld Lang Syne and the National Anthem.

DOMINION BY-ELECTIONS.

The result of Wednesday's voting in the Federal by-elections is that seven constituencies have gone liberal and two conservative. West York—Archibald Campbell (L) beat Mr. Wallace by 156 votes; Addington—M. Avery (C) beat F. S. Wartman (L) by 457; Durham West—Robt. Beith (L) beat J. Thornton by 21; West Hastings—E. G. Porter (C) beat J. G. Frost (L) by 496; Kingston—W. Harty (L) beat J. H. Metcalf (C) by 752; Laval—C. A. Wilson (L) beat J. E. Leonard (C) and Gohier (Ind.) by 22; L'Islet—M. Carbonneau (L) beat E. Carson (Ind.) by 1; St. James, Montreal—Ald. Brunet (L) beat J. H. G. Bergeson (C) by 750; Queen's West, P. E. I.—D. Farquharson (L) beat A. A. McLean (C) by 101.

RETAIL CLERKS.

There are 496 locals that are affiliated with the Retail Clerks' International Protective Association. Pennsylvania has 70, Illinois 61, Ohio 46, New York 35, Indiana 32, Massachusetts 28, Iowa 21, Texas 20, Michigan 20, California 15, Colorado 14, Wisconsin 13, Connecticut 10, Minnesota 8, Alabama 7, Kentucky 7, West Virginia 7, Virginia 5, Georgia 5, Washington 5, New Jersey 5, Oklahama 4, Tennessee 4, Oregon 4, Nebraska 3, Montana, South Dakota, British Columbia, Ontario, Vermont, North Carolina, Louisiana, Maryland, Florida, Arkansas and District of Columbia have two locals each. Idaho, Wyoming, Rhode Island and South Carolina have one local each.

THE DEATH OF MRS. BEER.

The many friends and acquaintances sympathize with Mr. W. J. Beer, late financial secretary of the Trades and Labor council, in the death of his beloved wife, which sad event occurred on Tuesday evening at the family residence, 633 Richards street. Mrs. Beer had been in ill-health since September. She leaves two little sons to mourn her loss. The deceased was a young lady of fine, amiable disposition, charitable almost to a fault, and was held in high esteem by all who knew her. The funeral, which was largely attended, took place yesterday afternoon.

ALEXANDRA WILL RE-OPEN.

The mine will be opened up and kept running until Nos. 2 and 3, Extension, are ready to work, when it will be closed permanently and the men drafted to work at Extension. Mr. Dunsmuir arrived at South Wellington and completed arrangements for opening the said mine. Report has gained currency that the mine is to be opened on a basis of 60 cents for 2,500 pounds of coal, and that Mr. Dunsmuir will be at South Wellington to-day to lay his plan before the men.

Photographs were first taken in 1802.

Russia is now opening new savings banks at the rate of 600 a year.

Out of the 507 theatres burnt during the last century 173 were in America.

Silk is so cheap in Madagascar that the poorest people wear clothing made from it.

BURNABY MUNICIPALITY.

A Progressive District Council Exempts Industrial and Settlers' Improvements from Taxation, Yet Keeps Down the Rates Low.

Reeve Nicolai Schou, of Burnaby, has just been elected for the tenth successive term. This we believe is the provincial record, though Reeve Ladner, of the Delta, has served a very long time, but his terms have not always been successive. Mr. Schou's record creates some interest in Burnaby, which is a growing outdistrict of Vancouver and New Westminster, and is rapidly becoming suburban. It includes an area extending from the New Westminster city limits to Hastings and South Vancouver on the one hand, and the area between the North Arm of the Fraser and Burrard Inlet on the other. Most of Central Park, the lumber mill settlement at Barnet and much of the farm area on the North Arm or river road is in Burnaby, so too the power house of the B. C. Electric railway. Hence the interests are varied, including as they do lumbering, railroading, farming and horticulture, whilst fully half of the district is gradually being occupied by suburban residences. The adoption of the government small holdings system and development of the electric railway have together made and are making Burnaby, and the district council is doing all that it can to back these and other endeavors by quiet but persistent work. The district is provided with three public schools, at Central Park, at East Burnaby and at Barnet, and two churches, St. John's Anglican and the Presbyterian Church at Central Park. It also possesses an agricultural hall, a post office, and a well built municipal hall and offices, and in addition to a portion of the C. P. R. and the Electric railway, four important trunk roads, the Vancouver road, the Hastings and Vancouver old road, the Port Moody or north road, and the North Arm or river road intersect the district. The population is steadily advancing towards 1,000, with every prospect of doubling or even trebling in the course of the next three or four years. The municipal debt, caused mainly by the making of some thirty miles of new roads and improvement of others, is $35,000, but already there is against this a well invested sinking fund of $5,000, and the loans have still more than forty years to run. There is no taxation of improvements in Burnaby, and the rates of the district are on generally low assessments, the lightest of those of any of the municipalities immediately about and beyond the city limits of Vancouver. What is particularly notable in Burnaby is the fact that not a cent of taxation is levied municipally upon the buildings and improvements of the Barnet mill or on the electric power house and buildings. They are only rated on their ground values, the electric railway also paying on a moderate assessment of the value of its right of way. In this manner at least $50,000 worth of industrial property is tax exempted in Burnaby. There too not a single settler pays one cent on his homestead or outbuildings—he is taxed only on his land, and that moderately.

CHINESE EXCLUSION.

The Geary act for the exclusion of Chinese, will expire in 1902. Reform and labor organizations are already active in endeavoring not alone to have the act perpetuated, but to have further restrictions added. Congressman William Sulzer, of New York, expresses himself thus on the same subject: "I will vote to re-enact the Chinese exclusion law, with amendments which will really exclude. It would be an outrage on every American workingman to admit these Mongolian cutthroats. It would be taking bread from the mouths of American wives and children. During the past summer I have been out on the Pacific slope, and I have investigated the question of Chinese labor. They are the rats of the bread-winning world, and I am against letting another one of them into the country."

In the current issue of the cigar makers' official journal the following table is prepared:

Number of boot and shoe factories in San Francisco	60
Number of same run by white men	32
Number of same run by Chinese	48
Slipper factories (all Chinese labor)	50
Number of Chinese laundries in San Francisco	510
Number of Chinese employed in same	7560
Number of Chinese employed in laundries with whites	615
Total	8265
Number of Chinese cigarmakers	8500
Number of white cigarmakers	179
Number of Chinese employed by 25 clothing firms	6010
In the manufacture of custom work and underwear	1500
Total	7510
Number of white tailors	1000
Chinese fruit and vegetable peddlers	513

Wages of Chinamen run from $20 to $28 per month; wages of white tailors average $15 per week. Decline in rate of wages of tailors since the introduction of the Chinese into the trade, in 1876, from $25 per week in 1876 to $15 per week in 1881. It may be added that the same state of conditions comparatively exists on the western coast of Canada.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

Advocates of municipal ownership and operation of public utilities have much to be encouraged over when they review the history of the past few years. It is scarcely over half a score years ago since the agitation for municipal ownership and operation of public utilities commenced. At that time it was considered a dream and its advocates were called rainbow chasers, but when we stop to-day to analyze the result of this few years' agitation we find in the British Isles that 70 of the municipalities own their own street railways, controlling 936 miles of track, against 107 private companies who have only 831 miles. Most of the water companies outside of London are now under municipal ownership. One-half of the gas made in the British Isles is by the municipalities. The reports from the United States also are very encouraging. In 1899 the commissioner of labor made an investigation in the cities of over 1,000 population. He found that 1,787 of the cities owned their own water works. He found 460 of the cities owning and operating lighting plants, 14 municipalities had their own gas plants. The encouraging side of the investigation is this, that the claims set forth by the advocates of municipal ownership were true, for in every instance the price was cheapened to the consumer, while the wage and conditions of the employees was increased and benefited. Another point that should not be lost sight of, political corruption had decreased where municipal ownership has been carried into effect. This, we state, is encouraging to those who took up this agitation in the face of such opposition a few years ago. From now on the movement will increase and grow rapidly, and we predict that the next ten years will see municipal street railways in operation in America, so let the advocates of municipal ownership take courage, sharpen their swords and continue the battle more fiercely than ever.—Ex.

UNION LABEL.

Give us a label for everything we wear, from the sole of our feet to the crown of our head. Hammer it into our shoes; paste it into our hats, sew it in our wearing apparel. Have the baker bake it in his bread, the painter paint it on his signs, the plasterer plaster it on the walls, the polisher polish it in his metals, the machinist mould it in his engines, the patternmaker fashion it in his patterns. Have the sailor nail it to the mast and the shipwright carve it at the prow. Have union doctors bow us into the world and union gravediggers usher us at. Let labor but once learn this lesson and strike at the business counter of the non-union stores, and it will carry with it an influence and example that no opposition can withstand.—Ex.

For stomach trouble of any kind take Flint's Dyspepsia Tablets. They cure or you get your money back. 50c box. McDowell, Atkins, Watson Co.

A SERMON ON DREAMS

Dr. Talmage on a Much Talked Of Subject.

DISCUSSED UNDER FIVE HEADS

Waking Thoughts Have Their Echo in Sleeping Thoughts — God Frequently Appears in Dreams to Warn, Convert and Save Men—A Few Instances Recounted.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1901, by William Bally, of Toronto, at the Dep't. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Washington, Dec. 1.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage discusses a much talked of subject and one in which all are interested. The text is Joel ii, 28: "I will put out my spirit upon all flesh. Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions."

In this photograph of the millennium the dream is lifted into great conspicuity. You may say of a dream that it is nocturnal fantasia, or that it is the absurb combination of waking thoughts, and with a slur of intonation you may say: "It is only a dream"; but God has honored the dream by making it the avenue through which again and again he has marched upon the human soul, decided the fate of nations, and changed the course of the world's history. God appeared in a dream to Abimelech, warning him against an unlawful marriage; in a dream to Jacob, announcing, by the ladder set against the sky full of angels, the communication between earth and heaven; in a dream to Joseph, foretelling his coming power under the figure of all the sheaves of the harvest bowing down to his sheaf; to the chief butler, foretelling his disimprisonment; to the chief baker, announcing his decapitation; to Pharaoh, showing him first the seven plenty years and then the seven famine struck years, under the figure of the seven lean cows devouring the seven fat cows; to Solomon, giving him the choice between wisdom and riches and honor; to a warrior, under the figure of a barley cake smiting down a tent, encouraging Gideon in his battle against the Midianites; to Nebuchadnezzar, under the figure of a broken image and a hewn down tree, foretelling the overthrow of his power; to Joseph, of the New Testament, announcing the birth of Christ in his own household, and again bidding him fly from Herodic persecutions; to Pilate's wife, warning him not to become complicated with the judicial overthrow of Christ.

We all admit that God in ancient times and under Bible dispensation addressed the people through dreams. The question now is, does God appear in our day and reveal himself through dreams? This is the question everybody asks, and that question I will try to answer. You ask me if I believe in dreams. My answer is, I do, but all I have to say will be under five heads.

Remark the First.—The Scriptures are so full of revelation from God that if we get no communication from Him in dreams we ought, nevertheless, to be satisfied.

With twenty guidebooks to tell you how to get to New York or Pittsburg or London or Glasgow or Manchester do you want a night vision to tell you how to make the journey? We have in this Scripture full direction in regard to the journey of this life and how to get to the celestial city, and with this grand guidebook, this magnificent directory, we ought to be satisfied. I have more faith in a decision to which I come when I am wide awake than when I am sound asleep. I have noticed that those who give a great deal of their time to studying dreams get their brains addled.

Sound sleep received great honor when Adam slept so extraordinarily that the surgical incision which gave him Eve did not awake him, but there is no such need for extraordinary slumber now, and he who catches an Eve must needs be wide awake! No need of such a dream as Jacob had, with a ladder against the sky, when ten thousand times it has been demonstrated that earth and heaven are in communication. No such dream needed as that which was given to Abimelech, warning him against an unlawful marriage, when we have the records of the county clerk's office. No need of such a dream as was given to Pharaoh about the seven years of famine, for now the seasons march in regular procession and steamer and rail train carry breadstuffs to every famine struck nation. No need of a dream like that which encouraged Gideon, for all through Christendom it is announced and acknowledged and demonstrated that righteousness sooner or later will get the victory.

If there should come about a crisis in your life upon which the Bible does not seem to be sufficiently specific, go to God in prayer, and you will get especial direction. I have more faith ninety-nine times out of a hundred in directions given you with the Bible in your lap and your thoughts uplifted in prayer to God than in all the information you will get unconscious on your pillow.

I can very easily understand why the Babylonians and the Egyptians with no Bible, should put so much stress on dreams, and the Chinese in their holy book, Chow King, should think their emperor gets his directions through dreams from God, and that Homer should think that all dreams came from Jove, and that in ancient times dreams were classified into a science, but why do you and I put so much stress upon dreams when we have a supernal book of infinite wisdom on all subjects? Why should we harry ourselves with dreams? Why should Eddystone and Barnegat lighthouses question a summer firefly?

Remark the Second.—All dreams have an important meaning. They prove that the soul is comparatively independent of the body. The eyes are closed, the senses are dull, the entire body goes into a lethargy which in all languages is used as a type of death, and then the soul spreads its wing and never sleeps. It leaps the Atlantic ocean and mingles in scenes 3,000 miles away. It travels great reaches of time, flashes back eighty years, and the octogenarian is a boy again in his father's house. If the soul before it has entirely broken its chain of flesh can do all this, how far can it leap, what circles can it cut when it is fully liberated! Every dream, whether agreeable or harassing, whether sunshiny or tempestuous, means so much that, rising from your couch, you ought to kneel down and say: "Oh God, am I immortal? Whence? Whither? Two natures. My soul caged now—what when the door of the cage is opened? If my soul can fly so far in the few hours in which my body is asleep in the night, how far can it fly when my body sleeps the long sleep of the grave? Oh, this power to dream, how startling, how overwhelming! Immortal, immortal!

Remark the Third.—The vast majority of dreams are merely the result of disturbed physical condition and are not a supernatural message. Job had carbuncles and he was scared in the night. He says, "Thou scarest me with dreams and terrifiest me with visions." Solomon had an overwrought brain, overwrought with public business, and he suffered from erratic slumber, and he writes in Ecclesiastes. "A dream cometh through the multitude of business." Dr. Gregory, in experimenting with dreams, found that a bottle of hot water put to his feet while in slumber made him think he was going up the hot sides of Mount Etna. Another morbid physician, experimenting with dreams, his feet uncovered through sleep, thought he was riding in an Alpine diligence. But a great many dreams are merely narcotic disturbance. Anything that you see while under the influence of chloral or brandy or hashcesh or laudanum is not a revelation from God.

Do not mistake narcotic disturbance for divine revelation. But I have to tell you that the majority of the dreams are merely the penalty of outraged digestive organs, and you have no right to mistake the nightmare for heavenly revelation. Late suppers are a warranty deed for bad dreams. Highly spiced salads at 11 o'clock at night, instead of opening the door heavenward, open the door infernal and diabolical. You outrage natural law, and you insult the God who has made those laws. It takes from three to five hours to digest food, and you have no right to keep your digestive organs in struggle when the rest of your body is in somnolence. The general rule is eat nothing after 6 o'clock at night, retire at 10, sleep on your right side, keep the window open five inches for ventilation, and other worlds will not disturb you much. By physical maltreatment you take the ladder that Jacob saw in his dream, and you lower it to the nether world, allowing the ascent of the demoniacal. Dreams are midnight dyspepsia. An unregulated desire for something to eat ruined the race in paradise, and an unregulated desire for something to eat keeps it ruined. The world during 6,000 years has tried in vain to digest that first apple. The world will not be evangalized until we get rid of a dyspeptic Christianity. Healthy people do not want the cadaverous and sleepy thing that some people call religion. They want a religion that lives regularly by day and sleeps soundly by night. If through trouble or coming on of old age or exhaustion of Christian service you cannot sleep well, then you may expect from God "songs in the night," but there are no blessed communications to those who willingly surrender indigestibles. Napoleon's army at Leipsic, Dresden and Borodino came near being destroyed through the disturbed gastric juices of its commander. That is the way you have lost some of your battles.

Another remark I make is that our dreams are apt to be merely the echo of our daytime thoughts. I will give you a recipe for pleasant dreams. Fill your days with elevated thought and unselfish action and your dreams will be set to music. If all day you are gouging and grasping and avaricious, in your dreams you will see gold that you cannot clutch and bargains in which you were out-Shylocked. If during the day you are irascible and pugnacious and gunpowdery of disposition, you will at night have battle with enemies in which they will get the best of you. If you are all day long in a hurry, at night you will dream of rail trains that you want to catch while you cannot move one inch toward the depot. If you are always oversuspicious and expectant of assault, you will have at night hallucinations of assassins with daggers drawn. No one wonders that Richard III., the iniquitous, the night before the battle of Bosworth Field dreamed that all those whom he had murdered stared at him and that he was torn to pieces by demons from the pit. The scholar's dream is a philosophic echo. The poet's dream is a rhythmic echo. Coleridge composed his "Kubla Khan" asleep in a narcotic dream and, waking up, wrote down 300 lines of it. Tartinia, the violin player, composed his most wonderful sonata while asleep in a dream so vivid that, waking, he easily transferred it to paper.

Waking thoughts have their echo in sleeping thoughts. If a man spend his life in trying to make others happy and is heavenly minded, around his pillow he will see cripples who have got over their crutch, and processions of celestial imperials, and hear the grand march roll down from drums of heaven over jasper parapets. You are very apt to hear in dreams what you hear when you are wide awake.

The Rev. Dr. Bushnell in his marvelous book entitled "Nature and the Supernatural" gives the following fact that he got from Captain Yount in California, a fact confirmed by many families: Captain Yount dreamed twice one night that 150 miles away there was a company of travelers fast in the snow. He also saw in the dream rocks of peculiar formation and, telling this dream to an old hunter, the hunter said: "Why, I remember those rocks. Those rocks are in the Carson Valley Pass, 150 miles away." Captain Yount, impelled by this dream, although laughed at by his neighbors, gathered men together, took mules and blankets and started out on the expedition, traveled 150 miles, saw those very rocks which he had described in his dream and found the suffering ones at the foot of those rocks, brought them back to confirm the story of Captain Yount. Who conducted that dream? The God of the snow, the God of the Sierra Nevadas.

God has often appeared in resource and comfort. You have known people—perhaps it is something I state in your experience—you have seen people go to sleep with bereavements inconsolable, and they awakened in perfect resignation because of what they had seen in slumber. Dr. Cranage, one of the most remarkable men I ever met — remarkable for benevolence and great philanthropies — at Wellington, England, showed me a house where the Lord had appeared in a wonderful dream to a poor woman. The woman was rheumatic, sick, poor to the last point of destitution. She was waited on and cared for by another poor woman, her only attendant. Word came to her one day that this poor woman had died, and the invalid of whom I am speaking lay helpless upon the couch, wondering what would become of her. In that mood she fell asleep. In her dreams she said the angel of the Lord appeared and took her into the open air and pointed in one direction, and there were mountains of bread, and pointed in another direction, and there were mountains of butter, and pointed in another direction, and there were mountains of all kinds of worldly supply. The angel of the Lord said to her: "Woman, all these mountains belong to your Father, and do you think he will let you, his child, hunger and die?" Dr. Cranage told me by some divine impulse he went into that destitute home, saw the suffering there, and administered unto it, caring for her all the way through. Do you tell me that that dream was woven out of earthly anodynes? Was that the phantasmagoria of a diseased brain? No; it was an all sympathetic God addressing a poor woman through a dream.

Furthermore, I have to say that there are people who were converted to God through a dream. The Rev. John Newton, the fame of whose piety fills all Christendom, while a profligate sailor on shipboard, in his dream thought that a being approached him and gave him a very beautiful ring and put it upon his finger and said to him: "As long as you wear that ring you will be prospered. If you lose that ring, you will be ruined." In the same dream another personage appeared and by a strange infatuation persuaded John Newton to throw overboard that ring, and it sank into the sea. Then the mountains in sight were full of fire, and the air was lurid with consuming wrath. While John Newton was repenting of his folly in having thrown overboard the treasure another personage came through the dream and told John Newton he would plunge into the sea and bring that ring up if he desired it. He plunged into the sea and brought it up and said to John Newton, "Here is that gem, but I think I will keep it for you lest you lose it again." And John Newton consented, and all the fire went out from the mountains and all the signs of lurid wrath disappeared from the air, and John Newton said that he saw in his dream that that valuable gem was his soul and that the being who persuaded him to throw it overboard was Satan and that the one who plunged in and restored that gem, keeping it for him, was Christ. And that dream makes one of the most wonderful chapters in the life of that most wonderful man.

Rev. Herbert Mendes was converted to God through a dream of the last judgment, and many of us have had some dream of that great day of judgment, which shall be the winding up of the world's history. If you have not dreamed of it, perhaps tonight you may dream of that day. There are enough materials to make a dream. Enough voices, for there shall be the roaring of the elements and the great earthquake. Enough light for the dream, for the world shall blaze. Enough excitement for the mountains shall fall. Enough water, for the ocean shall rear. Enough astronomical phenomena, for the stars shall go out. Enough populations, for all the races of all the ages will fall into line of one of two processions, the one ascending and the other descending, the one led on by the rider on the white horse of eternal victory, the other led on by Apollyon on the black charger of eternal defeat. The dream comes on me now, and I see the lightnings from above answering the volcanic disturbances from beneath, and I hear the long reverberating thunders that shall wake up the dead, and all the seas, lifting up their crystal voices, cry, "Come to judgment!" and all the voices of heaven cry, "Come to judgment!" and crumbling mausoleum and Westminster Abbeys and pyramids of the dead with marble voices cry, "Come to judgment!" And the archangel seizes an instrument of music which has never yet been sounded, an instrument of music that was made only for one sound, and, thrusting that mighty trumpet through the clouds and turning it this way, he shall put it to his lips and blow the long, loud blast that shall make the solid earth quiver, crying, "Come to judgment!"

Then from this earthly grossness quit,
Attired in stars, we shall forever sit.

French Submarine Boats.

France has 14 submarine boats built or completing, and eight more projected.

THE CLOCK DOCTOR.

HIS SYSTEM OF CURING SICK AND DISABLED TIMEPIECES.

The Secret by Which a Yankee Mechanic Out of Work Made an Easy Living—His Imposing Array of Tools and the Enchanted Can.

A man employed as a fitter of parts or finisher of clock movements in a Connecticut clock factory received notice some years ago that the entire plant would, on a stated day, close its doors for an indefinite period, owing to the business depression then prevailing throughout the country. On the appointed day he and the other hands left their benches. For the first week or so idleness seemed to him like a needed vacation, but as the days rolled by without any prospect of a resumption of work he had to consider how he was going to earn his living.

Plowing or driving a truck team was out of the question with him, and he finally decided to fit up a wagon and drive about the country tinkering clocks. Accordingly a light rig was secured and fitted out with queer looking hammers, duck billed pinchers and what not. Then to give an imposing air to the outfit he added a miscellaneous assortment of extra parts of clocks, such as dials, pointers, verges, clock springs, etc. Most important of all was the ingenuity and good nature of a Yankee which he supplied himself.

Driving leisurely along over the country roads he would pick out a house, alight, hitch his horse to a hospitable post, and saunter in, something as a near relative would do.

"Got any sick clocks here, madam?" he would ask.

This style of introduction generally succeeded and disabled timepieces were brought to light.

"What's the matter with the clock, anyway?" he would say as he examined a clock. Then the whole story of its rise and fall would follow.

"Been prying into the cogs with the handle of a feather duster?"

"No, sir. Nothing of the kind."

"Has it ever to your certain knowledge unloosed itself from its moorings and fallen to the floor?"

"No, indeed; nothing of the kind. It simply petered out, that's all."

"Too bad!" and a doubtful shake of the head would indicate that the attending physician considered the case quite serious. "Well," he would go on, "I have an emergency wagon with me and I am laboring under the impression that if the case is placed in my hands at once the afflicted one may be restored to robust health."

His services being retained, he would lay out on the dining room table in an imposing manner the extra parts, the queer looking hammers and the duck billed pinchers. He would also bring in, but would not make conspicuous, an enchanted can containing a magic fluid. Everything being ready, the hands and face were removed first, then came the pendulum. Examination of the interior was usually followed by the same procedure.

The springs were wound to their fullest extent and the movement was taken from its accustomed place and set upon the work table. Then, with a dexterous movement of the clock tinker's fingers, the small verge that held in check the power of the spring by locking into the teeth of the crown wheel at the apex of the train was slipped from the small wire that kept it in place and away went the entire train spinning like mad. A slight pressure of the forefinger against the swiftly revolving verge or crown wheel would act as a coaster brake and the train would be brought to a standstill. The cover to the enchanted can was quickly removed and the metal movement was allowed to sink to the bottom of the magic fluid contained therein, thus giving the tightly wound movement a chance to splash in the fluid until it was completely unwound.

When the wheels had ceased to spin, the clock tinker would take the movement out and rub it dry. The next step was to lubricate it, which was done by placing one-half of a hickory nut meat between the jaws of the duck billed pinchers and with a firm grip pressing out the oil, which, through the agency of a broom splint, was conveyed to the bearing of every pinion tip. The verge was put back on the little wire and locked into the crown wheel once more, the springs newly wound and the convalescing patient was well on the road to recovery. The movement was set back in its own place, the pendulum rod and ball carefully adjusted, the face and hands restored and again the recorder of minutes was on the shelf, going tick-tock, tick-tock.

"Now, Mr. Clockman, that sounds homelike. What's your bill?"

"Well, for chronic cases like this our fee is usually $1." And he said afterward the money came like finding it.

When business was at its best, he received word that the factory would soon start up on full time and his services would be required to make more clocks for future clock tinkers to doctor up.

In later years he explained the trick as follows: It seems that six out of every ten balky clocks are afflicted with the same disorder, gummy, dirty pinions, and instead of taking the whole movement apart he slipped the verge off and allowed the movement to run down in a can of common stove gasoline. The fluid would remove the old oil that had collected dust and lint to an extent that stopped the clock, the revolving pinions cleansed themselves and when the movement was taken from the liquid it was in running order again.

Milk Is Fattening.

If milk does not disagree with one, a quart or more a day will help immensely in the work of getting fat. It should be sipped rather slowly, as it turns into curds the moment it reaches the gastric juices of the stomach and when a large quantity is swallowed at once the large mass formed is not quickly digested. A tablespoonful of limewater in a glass of milk will neutralize its bilious properties.

Rules and Exceptions.

"Politeness is never wasted," remarked the man of Chesterfieldian manners.

"Well, mister," answered the weather beaten person, "that may be true in your part of town, but if you was in the canalboat business you'd know that there ain't any use whatever of saying 'please' to a mule."

A WORD TO HUSBANDS.

A Few Thoughts on the Consideration That Is Due Wives.

Because misery flaunts itself before the world many believe that happiness is the exception and not the rule. "Happiness is ofttimes secretive and quiet; misery is noisy and communicative. Happiness seeks no confidant; unhappiness wants to be sympathized with. Happiness thanks God in silence. Misery cries aloud to the world."

Having announced these truths, the writer on "The Duty of Husbands" in The New World says further that, while a cross, faultfinding wife is a terrible thing, a man may seek refuge in the saloon, the corner grocery, his office or his club, but, alas, if the husband comes home in a state of irritation and wrath there is nothing for the wife to do but to jump out of the window, train herself for a monument of fortitude or, worse still, talk back and make a point of getting in the last word.

A woman driven to bolster up her self respect on the consciousness that she is a victim who is unappreciated and that she must wait for virtue to bring its own reward somewhere and some time is sure to become a very self righteous individual and exceedingly unpleasant to live with. Had her little efforts at goodness been met with amiability from her husband and her cases of overworked nerves been treated with tact it is probable that she would have developed as a loving womanly woman instead of a complaining martyr. Continues the writer:

"Why not study your wife as you study your partner? Why not be as tactful and patient with her as you are with him? Why not entertain and amuse her as you do your customers and patrons?

"If you called at your neighbor's house and found anything amiss, how suave and amiable you would be about it. Are you equally so when things go amiss at your own home?

"If not, why not?

"Why are neighbors to be treated with more consideration than your very dearest ones?

"There is no woman on the face of the earth to whom you should show such considerate thoughtfulness as to your wife. You should study to avoid aggravating her faults, and you should strengthen her best qualities by judicious praise."

The Late Dowager Empress.

It is to the Empress Frederick, the eldest daughter of Queen Victoria, that Germany is indebted for innovations that no German woman would have had the hardihood to suggest. During the lifetime of William II., as the wife of the crown prince, the prospective empress, she wielded an immense influence—an influence approved by her husband, who adored her, and which had for its paramount aim the advancement of German women. She, herself a woman of naturally strong mind, had been thoroughly well educated. She has been called "a woman of universal attainments," familiar with international politics, interested in art and science and, like her sister Louise, now the Duchess of Argyll, she beguiled the time with brush, pen and pencil and kept up a voluminous correspondence with the eminent men and women of every country in Europe. It is due to her that the thiergarten, once a pleasure ground for the aristocracy, was thrown open to the people, and she was also instrumental in establishing playgrounds for children in various open squares about Berlin. Her chief monument, however—one destined to have a direct effect upon the future development of Germany—was the establishment of the Victoria lyceum for the higher education of women, and to which not only Germans but those of other nationalities are admitted. The tuition, which is the best that the empire affords, is free, and the Empress Frederick gave to it liberally of her own private means.

Women Arbiters of Taste.

In civilized countries and nations women by tradition and practice are the chief arbiters of our artistic life, says A. S. Atkinson, M. D., in The Ledger Monthly. They give by suggestion and appreciation the direction and form which art expression takes. This is manifest particularly in the home, in personal adornment and in social conditions, the three great artistic forms of a woman's life. Men are influenced in their appreciation of the beautiful in life by these three factors. They learn to accept as the true standard of taste what they daily see in their homes, on the streets and in society. Unconsciously they are accepting the choice of mothers, wives and daughters in matters that deeply concern their culture and mental development. The home influence is lost when the wife makes life a mere drudgery in which there is no artistic expression or appreciation in the household; likewise she does not stimulate and attract when her personal adornment is neglected and she fails to make the most of the physical gifts of nature.

CUTTING DIAMONDS.

The Various Stages of a Delicate and Interesting Process.

"The diamond, when mined," said an expert, "is very often of a shape so uneven that, in preference to cutting half off and letting that part go to dust, as was formerly done, incisions are now made running with the grain of the diamond. The incision is made with the sharp edge of another diamond. The cleaving knife is then inserted and given a sharp tap, and the stone will split as the grain runs, and thus two or more smaller but better shaped diamonds are made.

"After the diamond is cleft it is necessary to do the rough cutting technically known as 'bruting.' This is done by affixing two diamonds on the ends of two boxwood sticks with a very hard cement. One is then rubbed against the other, and 'diamond cuts diamond.' They are held over a cutting box having two iron pegs for levers and containing finely perforated brass pans, through which the dust falls, the chips remaining in the top pan.

"The stone, having been cut to the satisfaction of the master, is taken to the polishing room, where a setter selects a suitable sized brass cup, called a 'dope,' fills it with a mixture of lead and tin and melts it in a gas flame. Having worked the solder to its proper shape he places the diamond in the center, leaving only a very small part exposed. A mark is made on the solder before it becomes thoroughly set, and then the stone is passed on to the polisher. By the mark made on the solder the latter knows at once the precise run of the grain and the way in which it will polish to the best advantage on the mill.

"The first operation is the making of the 'table' of the diamond. This done, it is handed back to the setter that he may take it out of the solder and reset it for the first corner, called the flat corner. The solder is again marked to indicate to the polisher the run of the grain of this particular corner, and so the process is continued until the diamond is polished throughout. Every facet has a name, and every name denotes the grain and how to polish that particular facet. The polisher uses a circular disk composed of soft, porous iron, so that as the diamond is polished away in the form of dust it enters the pores of the iron, the result being that we have the diamond cutting the diamond again.

"Without the assistance of the diamond dust the iron would not make the slightest impression on the diamond. The polishing wheel or disk is propelled by steam power and makes 2,000 to 3,000 revolutions in a minute. Before the silently revolving disks you will see men so intent upon their work that they have eyes for nothing else; for, notwithstanding the perfection of the machinery, the skill of the workmen remains of primal importance. It is with their fingers and thumbs that they adjust the points, edges and facets of the diamond with extreme accuracy, keeping them constantly moist with diamond dust and olive oil. The thumbs of the workmen, being used continually and with much force, become greatly enlarged.

"The beauty of a cut or finished stone depends so much upon the form and position of the facets that a moderately fine stone, well cut and polished, is of far greater value than a large one less artistically worked. It sometimes happens that the lapidary receives a stone of very unfortunate shape. His duty will, therefore be to take all possible care to preserve its size and, hiding its faults, give it such a form as shall send it forth with the greatest weight consistent with beauty and brilliancy."

Convincing.

The methods employed by ex-Governor Throckmorton of Texas to make clear the claims of his clients were perhaps unlike those of any other lawyer, but they often carried conviction with them.

At one time he was defending a man who was on trial for murder in Gainesville, Tex. He desired to make it plain to the jury that the man whom his client had killed, although in his shirt sleeves and without a pistol pocket, might have been well armed.

"Can you see any signs of arms about me?" demanded the general, taking off his coat and standing before the jurors.

They shook their heads.

"Watch me!" he said dramatically, and with that he proceeded to draw a pistol from under each arm, one from each boot leg and from the back of his neck a bowie knife of most sinister aspect.—Youth's Companion.

Measured His Length.

"Your friend Jenkins has an automobile, I'm told."

"Yes. He operated it yesterday for the first time."

"That so? How much ground did he cover?"

"I'm not sure, but I think his height is about 5 feet 9."

COLD SETTLES ON THE KIDNEYS

Deep-Seated Kidney Disease often the Result of a Neglected Cold —Then Come Great Sufferings from Lumbago and Backache.

Few people realize what a vast proportion of serious illnesses arises from cold settling on some delicate organ of the body. The kidneys and liver, as well as the lungs, are very easily affected by sudden changes of temperature, and the results are often suddenly fatal. It is a common experience with farmers, teamsters, railroad men and laborers to have a cold settle on the kidneys and throw these organs, as well as the whole digestive system out of order. There is usually backache, pains in the sides and limbs, deposits in the urine, pain and scalding with urination and irregularity of the bowels.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

So many thousands of cases of serious kidney disease have been cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills that they have come to be considered an absolute cure for all kidney derangements. They are purely vegetable in composition, prompt and pleasant in action, and thorough and far-reaching in their effects. They are endorsed by doctors, lawyers, ministers and others, and are beyond doubt the most efficacious treatment obtainable for diseases of the kidneys and liver. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE EYE OF AN ARTIST.

A Case Where It Was More Reliable Than a Sailor's Optic.

Mr. N. Chevalier, the well known artist who accompanied the late Duke of Edinburgh on many of his travels, was once going from Dunedin to Lyttelton, New Zealand, by steamer. Anxious to catch the earliest glimpse of the coast he went on deck at dawn and was alarmed to see that the vessel was heading straight on to the land. Calling the officer's attention to the fact, he was told that it was only a fog bank. The artist maintained his point, but the second officer looked and confirmed his mate.

The artist then said: "Well, gentlemen, I will back my artist's eye against your sailor's eye, and I say that what you mistake for a fog bank is a low range of hills, and there is a range of mountains appearing above them."

But he was only laughed at, until the captain coming on deck found in the growing light that the artist was right and the seamen wrong. The vessel was out of its course, and there was only just time to avert disaster. The helmsman was dismissed in disgrace and the course given to the new steersman, but the vessel's head still pointed landward—the compass was all wrong.

The cause was discovered later. A commercial traveler had brought a box of magnets on board and deposited them in a stern cabin, causing what might have been a fatal deflection of the compass.

To return to the question of interpretation, the artist was dealing with the appearances which his eye was trained to see and his mind to interpret. A speck on the horizon might have remained a mere speck to him long after the sailors had interpreted the speck into a vessel of definite rig. There can be little doubt that the trained eye is accompanied by a sort of mental seeing, an instinct outrunning optics.

THE CHICKEN YARD.

No henhouse that is frequently dusted with lime will be infested with lice.

Lime purifies the quarters and dries them. It is cheap and should be used plentifully.

Always have the nests so low that the hens can step in rather than be obliged to jump down.

If the fowls get too fat, oats as a single food are one of the best grains that can be given to lessen fat.

Mating birds to breed to a feather is a high art, to be acquired only by long practice, aided by close study.

A flat perch is best because of being the most comfortable to the feet and the best support to the breast.

There are three breeds of fowls that are pre-eminently valuable as egg producers. These are the Minorcas, Leghorns and Black Spanish.

A medium sized active male is twice as valuable as one that is large and extra heavy. If large size and weight are desired, select large hens, but the male should be active and vigorous.

When a fowl has canker and the mouth and throat are sore and ulcerated, wrap a soft rag around a lead pencil, dampen it slightly, dip in chlorate of potash and swab out the mouth clean and inject a drop of turpentine.

What Comes After Suicide?

On the whole, it is something of a pity that some of these fellows who cut their throats, blow out their brains or swallow poisons in order to rid themselves of their troubles cannot come back, so they might tell others who are troubled whether relief lies in that direction or not. It is more than probable that what they then could tell would deter other reckless men and women from following in their footsteps, and for that, if for no other reason, their return would be welcome. As Hamlet implied, it is better to bear the ills we know than to fly to those we know not of, and there isn't much doubt that the suicides are not long in finding that out.

The Peach Legend.

Almost all fruits and flowers have their legend. One about the peach comes from Japan and tells how a poor, pious old couple were searching for food by the roadside. The woman found a peach, which she would not eat of, though starving, till she could share it with her husband. He cut it exactly in half, when an infant leaped forth. It was one of the gods, who had, he said, accidentally fallen out of the peach orchard of heaven while playing. He told them to plant the stone of the peach, and it brought them happiness, friends and wealth.

How a Plant Protects Itself.

One little plant of South Africa protects itself by assuming a curious likeness to a white lichen that covers the rocks. The plant has sharp pointed green leaves. These are placed close together, with their points upward, and on the tip of each leaf is a little white, scaly sheath. The resemblance of the smooth surface these present to the lichen growing on the rocks, beside which it is always found, is so great that it is not till you tread on it that you discover the deception.

Her Savings.

"I'm so glad you told me to keep accounts, Henry," she said. "I have just been going over them, and I find that I have saved $200 in the last three months."

"Good!" he exclaimed. "Where's the money?"

"Oh, I haven't got the money," she answered, "but the accounts show that I have saved it just the same."—Chicago Post.

A CLERICAL SCIENTIST.

Rev. John M. Bacon Is a Most Clever Balloonist.

It is not often, says M. A. P., one finds an Anglican cleric so accomplished a scientist as Rev. John M. Bacon, the clever balloonist, who is now engaged in a series of experiments in war ballooning and wireless telegraphy from the clouds on behalf of the War Office. Mr. Bacon is quite in early middle life. He is a delightfully well informed man, who wields a bright and eloquent pen. No less enthusiastic in scientific and practical ballooning is his daughter. She is one of the few women who have ever had the pluck to ascend into the clouds. She and her father went some years ago to take observations in India on the occasion of a certain great eclipse.

Mr. Bacon's home at Coldash, near Newbury, is a perfect laboratory, and here are conducted some of the most valuable and interesting experiments in wireless telegraphy and acoustics that have been attempted in England. Mr. Bacon gives one curious instance of the public tendency to credibility. He was once advertised to ascend from the Crystal Palace with a battery of fog signals, which he was to fire electrically beneath the car. Observers of aerial sounds were invited to make notes of all they heard, and to duly report their observations. Mr. Bacon ascended as announced. As soon as he was a few hundred feet aloft he suspended a cartridge beneath the car and applied the voltaic current. The result was nil—constantly nil. Nothing happened, and not one of his bombs were fired after all. In due course of time came a flood of letters from correspondents who had heard them distinctly all over the country, and could give accurate information about them!

Training Boer Horses.

An Englishman now in Baltimore, who has spent several years among the Boers in South Africa, said when asked whether the Boers kept their horses in the trenches with them:

"Every Boer warrior has a horse, and they are so trained that they will stand where they are left until their masters' return. I have seen them training their horses in this trick and their method is effective, though heroic.

"A Boer will take a young horse, a 2-year-old or perhaps a yearling, and attach a halter to him. From the halter hangs a rope, and at the end of the rope is suspended an iron ball, which hangs about the animal's knees.

"The horse is then turned loose in a large lot. He immediately begins to prance around and the iron ball keeps striking against his knees. The horse is driven wild and the ball keeps getting in its work. The beast may struggle against the annoyance and pain for four or five hours, but he finally drops from exhaustion.

"Often it takes three or four weeks to nurse the horse, with his cut, bruised and bleeding knees, back into condition, but when he is fit to ride he is just the horse the Boer wants. All the Boer has to do when he dismounts is to throw the bridle over the horse's head. The horse feels the rein hanging from his chin and he remembers the previous experience with an iron ball. He will stand stock still as long as that rein hangs from the bit and he will not move, not even if shells are bursting around him and if the crash of artillery is but a few feet away. —Baltimore Sun.

Comparison of Nations.

England has 366 convicts for every 100,000 of population, France, 458.

England uses 26,000 pounds of quinine a year, France 49,000, Germany 55,000.

Forty-six per cent. of British property is insured against fire, 75 per cent. of French.

In 1850 British expenditure was 16 per cent. of that of all Europe. It is now ten per cent.

England's death rate for babies under a year old is 15 per cent., Scotland's 12, Ireland's 11 only.

France has 9,370 yachts, averaging three tons in size and £61 in value. England has 4,030 yachts.

Only 4 per 1,000 English people go to hospital yearly, compared with 12 in France and 15 in Spain.

The Government of the United Kingdom costs only 31 per cent. of her revenue, that of India 64 per cent.

There are five times as many boiler explosions in the United States as in Great Britain. The number last year was 393, more than one a day.

France, with 21 gallons a head, is the greatest consumer of wine; the United States with half a gallon a head yearly, the smallest. English people average a fraction more.

A Story of Lord Morris.

The late Lord Morris, once Chief Justice of Ireland, had a ready wit, and many amusing stories are told in which he was concerned in his official capacity.

Shortly prior to his retirement from the Court of Appeal, Lord Morris, in his capacity of Vice-Chancellor of the Royal University of Ireland, received a royal visitor to the Dublin Flower Show. On such occasions it was incumbent on him to wear his golden-streaked robes of office. Deeming it necessary to explain why he donned such gorgeously hued habiliments, he said:

"Your Royal Highness will observe that, as Vice-Chancellor of the University, I am obliged to wear all this fine toggery. I think it is only fair to offer you this explanation—otherwise you might think I was trying to transform myself into a sunflower."

What the Scot Said to Bobs.

General Hector Macdonald, asked by Lord Roberts during the latter's advance upon Pretoria if the Highland Brigade could reach a certain place by a certain time, replied: "Yes, if your cavalry can keep up with them."

THE BIRTH OF THE MOON.

When the Earth Was a Sphere of Lava, Molten and Flattened.

The earth revolves on its axis once in 24 hours. Millions of years ago the day was 22 hours; millions of years before it was 21 hours. As we look backward into time we find the earth revolving faster and faster. There was a time, ages ago, long before geology begins, when the earth was rotating in a day of five or six hours in length. In the remotest past the earth revolved in a day of about five hours. It could revolve no faster than this and remain a single unbroken mass.

It was at this time that the moon was born—separated, broken off from the parent mass of the earth. The earth was then a molten, flattened sphere of lava. Its whole body was fluid. The tides, which now are small, superficial and, so to say, local, were then universal and immense. They occurred at short intervals. The whole surface of our globe was affected. And the corresponding lunar tides in the fluid, molten moon were indefinitely greater still.

Our day is now 24 hours; the distance of the moon is now 240,000 miles. When our day was about five hours long, the moon was in contact with the earth's surface. It had just broken away from its parent mass. As the length of the terrestrial day increased, so did the distance of the moon. The two quantities are connected by inexorable equations. If one varies, so must the other. Whenever the rotation time of a planet is shorter than the period of revolution of its satellite, the effect of their mutual action is to accelerate the motion of the satellite and to force it to move in a larger orbit—to increase its distance, therefore.

The day of the earth is now shorter than the month—the period of revolution—of the moon. The moon is therefore slowly receding from us, and it has been receding for thousands of centuries. But the day of the earth is, as we have seen, slowly growing longer. The finger of the tides is always pressing upon the rim of our huge flywheel and slowly but surely lessening the speed of its rotation. So long as the terrestrial day is shorter than the lunar month, the moon will continue to recede from us.—Professor E. S. Holden in Harper's Magazine.

SIMPLE REMEDIES.

Diluted ammonia is good for insect bites and stings.

A raw egg swallowed at once upon getting a fishbone in the throat beyond the reach of the finger, it is said, will dislodge it and carry it down.

A simple remedy for indigestion is the white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth and stirred into a wineglassful of cold water. This should be taken after each meal.

For burns and scalds, when no other remedy is at hand, try the effect of a piece of rag steeped in vinegar and bound round the scar. This is especially useful when cooking, for the vinegar is generally at hand.

To cure a severe case of colic take a teaspoonful of salt in a pint of water; drink and go to bed. This is one of the speediest remedies known. It will also prove efficacious in reviving a person who seems almost dead from a heavy fall.

Preparing For a Journey.

Jerome K. Jerome recalled, with reverence, a habit of his methodical uncle who, before packing for a journey, always "made a list." This was the system which he followed, gathered from his uncle's own lips:

Take a piece of paper and put down on it everything you can possibly require. Then go over it and see that it contains nothing you can possibly do without.

Imagine yourself in bed. What have you got on? Very well; put it down, together with a change. You get up. What do you do? Wash yourself. What do you wash yourself with? Soap. Put down soap. Go on till you have finished. Then take your clothes. Begin at your feet. What do you wear on your feet? Boots, shoes, socks. Put them down. Work up till you get to your head. What do you want besides clothes? Put down everything.

This is the plan the old gentleman always pursued. The list made, he would go over it carefully to see that he had forgotten nothing. Then he would go over it again and strike out everything it was possible to dispense with. Then he would lose the list.

The Backslider.

"Many years ago," says the Providence Journal, "in a village not 20 miles from Providence a revival was in progress. A young man, one of indistinguishable twin brothers who had previously been observed, as was supposed, in an attentive attitude at the meeting, rose for prayers, walked to the anxious seat, and there wailed and moaned to such good purpose that the deacons were sure he was on the high road to salvation.

The next day he was overheard in the back yard at home chopping wood and swearing painfully at a refractory leg. When remonstrated with for his sudden backsliding, he merely said, "Oh, brother Jim couldn't go to the meeting last night, so I went and hollered for him."

Meant What It Said.

"No," said the impecunious one, "you can't believe all that you see in the newspapers."

"Are you prepared to specify?" the other man asked.

"I am. I saw a statement in the financial columns that money was easy; but when I tried to negotiate a loan I found that the reverse was true."

"You misunderstood the paragraph. It didn't say the people were easy."—Judge.

CAPRICES OF FAME.

Writers Who Live by a Single Book or Poem, Some by a Single Line.

It is one of the many old experiences of life that while some men in pursuit of fame write a library of books and die and are forgotten, other men under some happy inspiration write a single line, poem or volume and are forever ranked with the immortals.

In some cases immortality goes abegging from the modest shrinking of an author to claim his offspring, as in the case of the oracle who penned the eloquent word "Don't" in answer to Punch's request for advice to those about to marry, but there are many cases in which men are known by the work of a few minutes or hours when all the rest of their life's work would have left in obscurity.

Very few read Congreve nowadays, and fewer still could quote half a dozen lines from any of his poems and dramas, and yet to many who have never even heard his name there are few lines more familiar than the oft quoted and misquoted, "Music hath chamrs to soothe the savage breast."

Charles Wolfe, the Irish divine and poet, wrote many poems of excellence, but only one redeems him and all his works from obscurity, the poem which Lord Byron himself described as "the most perfect ode in the language," and of this few could get beyond the first line, "We buried him darkly at dead of night."

Thomas Gray, poet and friend of Horace Walpole, has left one legacy only from all his writings, but that is an imperishable one—his "Elegy Written In a Country Churchyard," the most widely quoted poem in our language. Yet those who can recite every word of it with the infallibility of a phonograph could probably not even give the name of a single other poem by the same writer.

Lady Anne Barnard would have no place at all in the public memory if she had not written that sweet and pathetic ballad, "Auld Robin Gray," which has brought sympathetic tears to the eyes of thousands who have not read another line by the author.

John Pomfret, the Bedfordshire poet, would have been forgotten for nearly two centuries had he not in a happy hour penned his exquisite poem, "The Choice," which is considered by many, including Southey and Johnson, the most perfect and beautiful lyric in our language.

Of the two English poets of the name of Collins one is only known to have attempted a single poem, but that has been sufficient to make him immortal among lovers of beautiful verse. Nothing is known of the life of the author of "To-morrow," but his poem has given delight to thousands who could not give his Christian name or birthplace "to save their lives."

"Single Speech Hamilton" won oratorical fame by the very simple expedient of never speaking in the British Parliament except on one occasion, although he was a man of political importance, Chancellor of the Exchequer in Ireland for over 20 years and actually author of a volume of speeches. His works and writings are as dead as their author, but the memory of that single impressive speech serves to keep his memory more alive than that of many an orator famous in his lifetime.

There are many men whose memory will be green for centuries as the consequence of having produced one successful book. Cervantes has a popularity almost as widespread as that of Shakespeare, and yet all his plays are lost, and of all his writings practically nothing remains but "Don Quixote," a book which is regarded as a classic in almost every country in Europe.

Boswell will live as long as the memory of Johnson endures, solely through his life of his great friend. In the same way Scott confers immortality on his son-in-law and biographer, Lockhart, for, apart from this single valuable contribution to our knowledge of the great magician, Lockhart and all his writings would be forgotten by all but the student.

King's Housecleaning Finds.

The overhauling to which the various royal palaces are being subjected, by order of King Edward, is leading to all sorts of extraordinary discoveries. Garrets and cellars are being cleared and thrown open which have been kept closed for more than 100 years.

It was but the other day that a magnificent portrait of Queen Caroline, by Lawrence, was found, along with some other superv paintings, in a garret at Windsor Castle, and now a wonderful old fourgon, or velvet-lined van, of great size, filled with splendid silver and silver gilt plate has been found in a stable at St. James' Palace, which has not been used for 150 years.

The silver in question belonged to Queen Anne, and was used by her when giving grand dinner parties at Kew, Hampton Court and other suburban palaces to which the van was despatched from St. James'. The silver was all black, and without the slightest doubt, had remained there locked up in the van forgotten since the time of the death of Queen Anne.

Flogging Was His Strong Point.

Some one suggested during the reign of Dr. Keate at Eton that Christianity was not so much cultivated in his establishment as the classics, and especially that the endeavor to be "pure in heart" was not sufficiently attended to. The doctor accordingly addressed his boys upon this point. "Be pure in heart, or (with sudden energy) I'll flog you!" As he once flogged a whole class of examinees for confirmation, thinking they had come up for punishment, there is no doubt that he meant to keep his word.

Archaic London.

They are talking of giving little old London a bath so as to make its historic buildings look spick and span on coronation day. Perish the thought. London would not be London with the historic dust and soot of ages washed into the sewers.

FRENCH-CANADIAN CATTLE.

History of the Breed and Some of Its Characteristics.

Since the entry of the French-Canadian cattle in the dairy tests at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, many inquiries have been made about the breed, says The Springfield Republican. In fact, many people thought that Canada had what might be called a native breed, like the so-called natives of the United States, made up by crossing the progeny of early importations until it would be difficult to tell what blood predominates. The Massachusetts Ploughman quotes from a pamphlet sent out by Dr. J. A. Couture, D.V.S., of Quebec, secretary of the French-Canadian Cattle Breeders' Association, in which he gives the history of the breed, and claims made for it.

He says the French settlers who first came to Canada were natives of Brittany and Normandy, France. The first cattle in Quebec, in 1620, or thereabouts, were brought, no doubt, from these two districts. No importations of other breeds worth mentioning are reported in the history of the province until about 1800 or a little before. Between 1776 and 1850 a few herds of English cattle, mostly Ayrshire and Shorthorns, were brought into the province, but they were bought by wealthy Englishmen living near Montreal and Quebec, where they are still to be found. They found but little favor with the French inhabitants in the poorer region and in the remote parts along the Laurentides and the lower part of the St. Lawrence, both north and south, as they were loth to cross their hardy little cows with the larger breeds, fearing, with good reason, that they should not feed sufficiently to keep the larger animals alive, to say nothing of profit, during the seven months of winter. Thus they have been kept nearly distinct for over 250 years, and in-breeding has been resorted to to fix in a sure manner the characteristics of the breed. Thus they have much of the appearance of the Brittany cattle of the day. It may be noted here that the French-Canadian, the Jersey, Guernsey, Kerry and Brittany cows are all supposed to come from the same origin, and the Brittany is usually allowed to be the older stock, the different breeds being modified by climate, care and perhaps individual characteristics of animals bred from characteristics of animals bred from, until they vary from the 500-pound Kerry to the Guernsey, almost as large as the Shorthorn.

The three qualities claimed for the French-Canadian are hardiness, fra- are small, the cows averaging 700 guality and richness of milk. As they pounds each, they do not require large amounts of food. In form they are somewhat like the Jersey, but in color most frequently a solid black, or black with brown stripe on the back and around the muzzle, or brown with black points, brown brindled or even yellowish.

The Auratum Lily.

The Auratum Lily, or Golden-rayed lily of Japan, is the grandest of all lilies for the open border. It needs protection from heat, cold and standing water, but given suitable conditions and it is unrivalled for garden culture. The soil for it must be well drained. It does best in partial shade and the ground over the bulbs should be kept cool in summer by a thick mulch of lawn clippings, and in winter protected with manure. It is not satisfactory

SPECIMEN PLANT OF AURATUM LILY.

for cut flowers, because it wilts quickly after cutting and the odor is overpowering in a small room. The true type grows 3 to 4 feet high, bearing four to 12 ivory-white flowers with a distinct central band of bright yellow, with numerous deep purple spots (see picture). The flowers are 8 to 12 inches across when fully expanded. The species varies much in colors and markings, which are not constant with many of the specimens. Another very fine sort is A. vittatum rubrum, which bears magnificent flowers 10 to 12 inches across.

Reservoir for the Farm.

There is one thing that every farmer should do, if his land is in such a shape that he can, and that is to dam up a ravine on his farm so as to form a lake—not a mud hole, but a lake. I know hundreds of farms on which this can be done at little expense and a depth of ten to twenty feet of water secured. I have noted many sorry attempts at building dams for this purpose, the work being less than half done, with the usual result—a broken dam and a shallow puddle. I have also seen the work well done, and a fine lake 200 to 300 yards long, 30 to 60 feet wide and 10 to 20 feet deep secured, from which hundreds of pounds of fish and tons of ice are taken every year.—Fred Grundy, in Farm and Fireside.

The Perfection Currant.

The Perfection currant, which is said to be a cross between the Fay and the White Grape, resembling Fay in size and color, has secured the Barry medal which by the will of the late Patrick Barry was to be awarded to the originator of a new fruit, marking an advance upon existing varieties.

CANADA'S WEALTH OF SPRUCE.

The Dominion's Supply Is Thought to Be Inexhaustible.

Canada's forests are found to be equal to supplying the world with pulpwood alone for 840 years on the basis of 1,500,000 tons of manufactured pulp a year.

For each province separately, the period of exhaustion would be, for Ontario, 860 years; Quebec, 1,1[illegible] years; New Brunswick, 987 years; Nova Scotia, 3,255 years; the rest of the Dominion bringing down the period, as above stated, to 840 years for all Canada.

This is the estimate of J. C. Langelier, superintendent of forest rangers of Quebec. Mr. Langelier takes a million and a half tons of pulp yearly as his basis, that being about the total production of the United States.

The forest areas in the four provinces which would have to be denuded yearly to produce the required million and a half tons of pulp are given as follows:

	Acres.
Ontario	114,914
Quebec	131,119
New Brunswick	11,371
Nova Scotia	3,334

The extent of the spruce forests remaining untouched in these provinces is:

	Acres.
Ontario	52,818,420
Quebec	144,363,454
New Brunswick	11,224,540
Nova Scotia	10,853,544

For a couple of years yet, that is, until the returns for the next census are published, the statistics of 1891 are the only ones that can give complete information respecting the consumption for all purposes of spruce in the four provinces, and by making the proper distinctions and reductions we get the following figures, which represent approximately the quantities:

	Feet.
Sawlogs	2,958,926,740
Firewood	1,566,412,166
Square timber	212,582,464
Lathwood	111,889,150
Pulpwood	130,409,000
Railway sleepers	98,267,801
Shingles	67,749,166
Total	5,146,236,487

The proportion of pulpwood is 2.53 per cent. for the four provinces together, 2.09 per cent. for Ontario, 3.51 per cent. for Quebec, 9.03 per cent. for New Brunswick, .23 per cent. for Nova Scotia.

It may be observed, by the way, that more than 30 per cent. of the pulpwood got out in 1891 was for exportation to the United States.

For pulpwood alone the whole quantity of spruce required yearly would be:

	Feet.
Ontario	4,399,417,802
Quebec	4,150,376,076
New Brunswick	1,345,261,796
Nova Scotia	1,423,788,900

The area denuded yearly to get these quantities of wood and the number of years required to exhaust the present extent of the forests are shown in the following table:

	Area denuded yearly, acres.	Period of exhaustion, years.
Ontario	879,883	60
Quebec	830,750	173
New Brunswick	269,052	41
Nova Scotia	284,757	38

But it is a well known fact that where operations are carried on in a wise and provident manner a spruce forest renews itself in 15 or 20 years at most, especially when the soil is good and the climate favorable. It is, therefore, reasonable to infer, says Mr. Langelier, that the spruce forests are practically inexhaustible.

The Duke's First Speech.

The Duke of Cornwall is still fond of a joke, and enjoys telling a story against himself. To make a public speech is as bad for royalty as for any little city mayor, and the Duke's first speech caused him many a sleepless night. Before the day come he summoned a family conclave. The old Duke of Cambridge was present on the occasion, and as he gave the word of command he expected to be obeyed.

"Have your speech typewritten, my dear fellow; hold it in your hand, and refer to it when the moment comes."

The heir apparent made no demur, but when the moment did come, he decided, like a manly young fellow, to trust to himself. Anyhow he discarded his notes and began the speech. His trepidation may be believed when he heard the following exclamations pop off like minute guns at his side, every comma bringing with it a "Conceited boy!" "Idiot!" "Why didn't he do as I told him?" "Self-sufficiency!" "Absurd!" etc. The dear old Duke of Cambridge, whom everybody loves so well, has a way of thinking aloud, and he felt a not unnatural irritation under the circumstances, that his youthful kinsman had asked his advice and not taken it.

The speech, however, proved a grand success. It was given at a charity dinner and money flowed in so bountifully that the Duke drove off in triumph to his father, at Marlborough House. "There, sir! No speech of yours ever brought in so much money as that!"

The Prince of Wales was, if possible, more delighted than his son, and the two had a hearty laugh together over the day's proceedings.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

A fast life does not make a slow death.

Most people repent until their sins are forgotten.

A girl has to be engaged two whole weeks before she can take a breath without pretending to sigh.

An experienced mother always coughs loudly in the hall before she gets into the room where her daughter's company is.

Just as long as a woman can keep changing the weight of her husband's underwear she can't understand how he can catch cold.

THE INDEPENDENT.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE INTERESTS OF THE MASSES

BY

THE INDEPENDENT PRINTING COMPANY.

BASEMENT OF FLACK BLOCK, HASTINGS STREET, VANCOUVER, B. C.

SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE.

A week, 5 cents; month, 15 cents; three months, 35 cents; six months, 65 cents; one year, $1.25.

ENDORSED BY THE TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL, THE VANCOUVER LABOR PARTY AND THE BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL.

UNION LABEL

SATURDAY.....JANUARY 18, 1902

THE STRUGGLE.

BEAR IN MIND STILL FURTHER THAT THIS IS A RICH, RICH WORLD. THERE IS ENOUGH IN IT, MORE THAN ENOUGH IN IT, FOR EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD, AND IF MEN BUT LIVED A REASONABLE LIFE, IF THE WEALTH WAS BUT FAIRLY AND REASONABLY DISTRIBUTED, IF EACH HAD HIS JUST PROPORTION, IT WOULD NOT BE A BAD WORLD AT ALL.—From "Prof. Huxley and the Struggle," by G. R. Maxwell, M. P., published in another column.

ANOTHER NEW POLICY.

Premier Dunsmuir has addressed a long letter to the people of this province regarding his new policy. The document is strictly tory and as broad and big as a baloon and just as empty. He says that the government will build the Coast-Kootenay railway providing the Federal government will aid the thing, and then will turn it over to the V., V. & E. and C. P. R. to run—a new idea of a competitive line. These companies, however, must be first consulted in this regard. There is not a word about labor matters in the whole story. On a previous occasion, however, he has said "to h—ll with the union," and no doubt this is intended for labor in the political manifesto just issued.

GIVING UP THE GHOST.

There is quite a stir in local political circles these days over the fact that the labor party of the province intends to take an active interest in the forthcoming elections. The leaders of the old parties realize that it is time for a change, and a new party must be established. This time it will be capital *vs. labor*. Though partyism, as at present constituted in this province, still wields an influence, there are clearly defined signs of its "giving up the ghost." Partyism cannot last long unless it is based on a platform of fundamental principles, which it does not in British Columbia. Can anyone of average intelligence point out what difference there is in principle between the government party and the "loyal" opposition? There is none. It's a case of simply "ins" and "outs." The only possible thing there is to do in order to get a stable government in this province is for the people to divide on new lines. Let those clinging to gritism and toryism stay with the old doctrines of capitalism and trusts which they advocate, and those opposed to these principles and in favor of advancement take a place in the ranks of the labor party, which is already in a flourishing condition all over B. C.

The same decadence of partyism applies to the Dominion. The Bobcaygeon Independent asks is there any difference in the principles of Mr. Borden and Mr. Laurier? The facts are that Canadian toryinsm died when Sir Chas. Tupper was turned out of parliament. Canadian toryism is dead—but it is not yet buried, and that burial is the present need of Canada. Gritism is in much the same position. When Laurier goes, Canadian gritism also goes. Within a few years the present brand of partyism in Canada will disappear. The conditions are rapidly changing. All that is needed to precipitate the change is a leader. The hour is at hand—the man will then appear.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Local Typographical Union, No. 226, celebrated the birthday of Benjamin Franklin, the printer's "patron saint" in America, yesterday in a fitting manner. Various were the incidents in the career of the worthy gentleman whose memory was celebrated with wine and song throughout printerdom on January 17th. The colonial newspaper press was in its infancy when Franklin first saw the light of day. The Boston Gazette, begun in December, 1719, by William Brookes, was the third on the list of newspapers started in America. It was printed by Jas. Franklin, brother of Benjamin who served his apprenticeship with him. The proprietorship of the Gazette was soon changed, and in 1721 the New England Courant was started by James Franklin. With the establishment of this paper began the newspaper wars of America, which have continued ever since. On Jan. 14, 1723, the legislature forbid the publication of the Courant. The law was evaded by substituting Benjamin Franklin's name on the imprint, and the paper lasted for three years. "Ben" was a gay old boy, indeed, in his early days, and perhaps it is fitting that his memory should be "honored" annually by other gay old boys. After perusing Franklin's autobiography one is impressed with the idea of goodness that pervades it. He was a model of thrift, in which respect he was an example to be folllowed by all members of the craft, something, by the way, which their very humanness prevents them from doing. When in London Franklin was dubbed, because of his temperance habits and ability as a great swimmer, the "Water American" by the printers with whom he worked. An irreligious man in early life, he himself tells us that he passed through the dangerous period of his career, when sin is handsome in its allurements, without any wilful gross immorality or injustice to any but himself. Franklin practiced many small economies, and it appears that to these practices and his religious and moral theorizing was due the odium in which he was held by the higher classes of Philadelphia, where he resided. On the other hand, he was made much of by the highest literary and scientific people in Europe. The latter valued him for his wit and knowledge and his attainments. Franklin's share of his printing business was so large that he was able to retire at the age of 42, having been in business for himself for 22 years. He printed all the important work of the middle colonies and a large share of the southern colonies. He sold his interest in the business to David Hall, his foreman, the latter paying therefor £1,000 annually for 18 years. When Franklin died he was worth over $100,000. Very little is known of Franklin's career while editor of the Pennsylvania Gazette, the most influential sheet published in the colonies. The Gazette, as most printers know, was started in 1728 by Keimer, at one time Franklin's employer, and afterwards sold to Franklin. No. 40 was his first issue, and it contained practically the first editorial ever printed in the new world. From the advertisement column we learn that Franklin was not only a printer and stationer, but that he also dealt in lampblack, ink, rags, soap, and live geeses feathers, coffee and other articles of merchandise. Few printers in these days, even in the remotest country district, would think of carrying these side lines. When Franklin withdrew from the printing business then came the period which made him honored by his country. He was postmaster of Philadelphia for 16 years all told, and then became postmaster-general of all the colonies, a position which he retained until dismissed on the eve of the great Revolution. He became afterwards the agent of Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Georgia and New Jersey in England. His career as minister to France and as governor of Pennsylvania is well known and needs little comment here. He was 70 years old when sent by the Continental Congress to represent the United Colonies in France, and his mission was an astonishing success. A famous meeting was that of Franklin and Voltaire at the Academy of Sciences in Paris, when, yielding to the clamor of the audience he embraced the great Voltaire in compliance with the French custom. It was after Franklin returned from France, when he was past 80, that he accomplished in the constitutional convention of 1789 the one act of his life which may be called a brilliant stroke of statesmanship. Franklin died on Saturday night on April 17, 1790, at Philadelphia, in his 85th year.

An esteemed correspondent asks how is it that the Boiler Inspection act has not been enforced, likewise the Engineers' act. The act is on the statute books, and surely it is not there for the purpose of ornamentation of those volumes of legislative wisdom. We have enough farcical acts already. Why any more? Surely the inspector knows who hold certificiates and who don't. It is a misdemeanor to follow the occupation of engineer or to fire a boiler without a certificate of competence from the inspector. The labor unions should take this matter up and petition against the violation of such acts of the law, and treating our statutes so contemptuously. Diploma men who are thoroughly competent should be selected to carry out the law.

There are now two kinds of opposition—the "loyal" and any other kind, presumably labor.

Every alderman of Rochester, N. Y., voted for the union label on municipal printing for the next two years. Will Vancouver follow suit?

An Indianapolis lunatic was made sane by a whack on the head. Yet this is a remedy which should be used with discretion on some of our local politicians.

John G. Wooley's declaration that America is doing more for prohibition than any other country is probably based on the fact that one drink of American whiskey is usually sufficient to make a man swear off.—Ex.

It is cheering to learn that laziness, a cause of mental weakness, is a disease, not a vice, a French physician having discovered a fatigue germ. The chairs in the city council charmber should be burnt and new ones got immediately.

By the death of Chief Justice McColl there is removed from the bench one of the ablest jurists of Canada. His passing away came as a sudden shock to the people of British Columbia, with whom he was held in high esteem as being generally very fair in his legal decisions.

Nicolai C. Schou has just been elected for the tenth time reeve of Burnaby. Mr. Schou is an old hand as a public man. He served for seven years as alderman in Manchester, Eng., as well as being alderman for Vancouver. We extend congratulations to the people of Burnaby for being so fortunate in obtaining the services of such a capable and painstaking man.

The King has his champion, and as Premier Dunsmuir is the coal mine king of the Island that he tries to boss, why should he not have his champion, too? Indeed he seems to have found the very man for the job in the worthy editor of the Ladysmith Leader, who is armed and eager for the fray. The blood of the Graemes is up, and there will be wigs on the green ere long. Stir 'em, old sox.

Considerable comment was indulged in during the past week over the fact that private confabs were being indulged in by friends of the present "loyal" opposition party and supporters of the labor party, with a view to ousting from power the Dunsmuir administration. There is not much fear of the labor party uniting with the "loyal" opposition any more than with the government party under present circumstances.

The International union of Shirt, Waist and Laundry Workers has issued a neat and attractive little pamphlet, which is a very taking form of label advertising. It is being sent to retailers, and to them is addressed the poem, "How J. Bones Lost His Trade." It is conceived in a humorous vein, and conveys the idea, which is not very prominent in the labor movement, that a little humor is a great thing to back up good sense.

CURRENT OPINION---ALL SORTS.

Stuff Good Enuf in Vancouver.

The author of "The Sky Pilot" should make a good superintendent of missions in the west.—Toronto Star.

Journalistic Enterprise.

When Marconi gets his wireless telegraph down to an exact science, The Paystreak will publish a daily paper. We calculate to get our dispatches on wind.—Sandon Paystreak.

A Picnic in Sight.

Yet a little while and the provincial conservatives will arise in their might to withstand liberal aggression. When that happy moment arrives the independents will have a picnic—Sloean Drill.

Potter and Prohibition.

Bishop Potter says that prohibition is a failure and a fraud; a kindergarten for a race of hypocrites. The Bishop is onto his job. For an uninitiated gospel shark who never resided in Kansas, he is a wise guy in his time.—Sandon Paystreak.

How Times Do Change.

"Not lightly fall beyond recall
The printed scrolls a breath can float,
The kingliest act, the crowning fact
Of freedom is a free man's vote."

Very beautiful, isn't it? But it was written a long time ago.—Toronto Star.

New Year's Pledge.

British Columbia has a way of its own in dealing with everything political and sometimes social. Owing to the oppressive and anti-union attitude of the Goderham mining people the miners have boycotted the fluid "Goderham," but how will it be if a "community of interests" exists among all the whiskey bosses? Can you swear off all round and keep it up B. C.? It might be no great calamity, after all, if you could.—Winnipeg Voice.

New Dress Goods For Winter

A rich and beautiful showing of the latest Dress Fabrics for Fall, 1901. Every wantable kind of material is included in this showing of ours. We devoted considerable time to the picking of these goods, which fashion has decreed as correct. The result is seen in the unapproachable assortment, from which we mention a few of the weaves we have in the latest designs and shades.

ZEBOLINE, VENETIANS,
HOMESPUNS, CHEVIOTS,
SUITINGS, BROADCLOTHS,
FRENCH FLANNELS, Etc., Etc.

We ask you to call and see them. We know the price will do the rest.

GORDON DRYSDALE'S

170 Cordova, Cor. Cambie.

We reach wherever the mails reach.

AT THE SAVOY.

Alf James, manager of the Savoy Theatre, Vancouver's popular vaudeville palace, must be congratulated upon the splendid entertainment furnished his many patrons this week. The musical numbers of Prof. Geo. Walsh were excellent. The farce, "A Doctor for a Day," was very funny, the performers being Mr. James himself, Jack Symonds, Bobb Matt, Annie Kramer, Paul Goudron, Hazel Von. Miss Minnie Jerome, in her latest songs and dances, was pleasing, Mama being especially well renederd. "Always," by Miss Gladys Middleton was well received. The vivacious chanteuse, Miss Hazel Von, gave "Just Wants You," and made a hit. Miss Lillian Haines in "Memories of Other Days," was very sentimental in her part and took it well. The commedienne, Flora Dubois, sang "Doolan's Saloon," and gave entire satisfaction. Bob Matt and May Wright introduced the original comedietta, entitled "The New Servant," and brought down the house. The Kramers, in "A Girl Wanted," were greeted with hearty applause. Their singing and dancing were alone worth the admission. Of course, Jack Symonds, as a humorist, captured the audience, and was repeatedly encored. The legerdemain of Ali Zada was clever and mysterious. The Esmonds, the Golden West Duo, gave a high-class musical act, surpassing anything that has appeared at that unique little showhouse for some time.

THE WAGE WORKER.

Wanderer, without a home, dispossessed of nature's gifts, doomed to toil while life remains, and exploited of my own. Free! did you say? Yes, free to choose a master, or starve where plenty reigns.

Dear master, I offer myself to sell for wages; aye, my flesh and blood at market price—the worker's share—the cost to live.

Can I escape this cursed slavery—where shall I go? Roaming on this earth possessed by others, without the means of livelihood, how shall I produce my sustenance?

Master, have you no pity, can you see my starving wife and children, and only offer charity? Give me my own and charity I will need not.

Chained to the machine I feed by invisible bonds of economic slavery, with ever quickening speed I hasten, producing wealth for others to enjoy (and still they spur me on) till my eyes grow dim and my muscles lose their quickness, then I catch a glimpse of the dingy walls which surround me, and, weary of life, await the silent messenger with indifference, and fill a pauper's grave—murdered by the capitalistic system.—George G. Cutting, in the Clarion.

LIQUOR ACT VS. REFERENDUM.

The following resolution has been passed by the Winnipeg Labor Party: Resolved—This party can only approve of a referendum on Manitoba liquor act provided the principle of the initiative and referendum in its entirety is incorporated in our provincial statutes at the present session of parliament, and it become a permanent law of the province, and that this party will strongly condemn the use of the referendum under any other conditions.

Grown on British Soil
packed by Canadians
in British Columbia
and delicious.
That's Blue Ribbon Tea!

Wait a Minute!

a day—a month, is the common excuse. It was what the captain of a vessel said—on returning from the voyage he would insure. But he never came back. The vessel was wrecked; he was lost; his family was stranded, too, financially, by his procrastination.

No other time is equal to the present moment for Life Insurance in cost and opportunity, and no policies surpass those of the Union Mutual in privileges and values.

Details sent free.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co

PORTLAND, MAINE. INCORPORATED 1848.

Call or write for particulars and plans

HEAD OFFICE: 419 Hastings St. W., Vancouver, B.C.

J. E. EVANS, Provincial Manager.

...The Question of Fit...

Never needs to keep men from wearing our Clothing. They must fit or you mustn't take them—just so as to style, cloth and appearance. We buy the best materials made in Europe or America, selected by experts of long experience and trained observers of fashion's changes. Our largely increased and increasing business shows that they are right. Why not avail yourself of this opportunity to dress well and save money.

Prices $10.00, $12.00 and $15.00 and upward per suit.

CLUBB & STEWART,

TELEPHONE 702. 160 CORDOVA STREET.

BEAUTIFUL WATCH FREE

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

DO YOU WANT TO EARN A BEAUTEFUL WATCH (for men or ladies) by using only a few moments of your spare time? Everyone wants a watch and we offer a BEAUTIFUL ONE ABSOLUTELY FREE for introducing our Miracle Pills. Boys or girls can earn these watches by spaning a few moments of their time after school. Send us at once your name and address and we will send you one dozen boxes of our Miracle Pills, which we have advertised so much. Sell these at 50c. a box and send us $6.00 by registered mail and we will send you FREE the watch which we know will please you. Everybody who has received one has been delighted. The watch is filled case and fully guaranteed for one year. Our pills are the best remedy known for Dyspepsia, Heart Trouble, Constipation, Nervous Diseases, Indigestion, Blood Diseases, etc. "They are easily sold." Do not delay, but send your name at once and we will send you the Miracle Pills and full description of the beautiful watch. WRITE TO-DAY SO AS TO BE THE FIRST ONE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO BEGIN WORKING FOR US.

To those wishing to get the watch with the pills, if they send us a money order for $5.00, being a reduction of $1.00 we will send both the pills and the watch. WRITE PLAINLY.

R. COTE & CIE,

Bic, Rimouski County, Quebec.

SPECIAL OFFER—Should you desire to see a sample box of our pills we will send a full 50c box to everybody sending us 10c in stamps. Mention this paper.

The MERCHANTS EXCHANGE

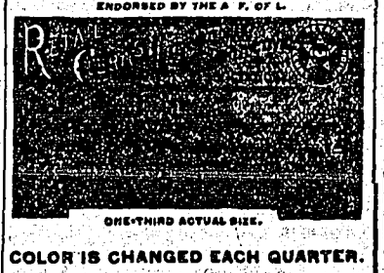
Having the Only Up-to-Date Grill Room in B. C. which in itself is a guarantee of a First-Class Hotel and Restaurant . .

Seymour Streeet,

PATRONIZE UNION CLERKS.

All members of the R. C. I. P. A. can show this card. Ask for it when making your purchases.

ENDORSED BY THE A. F. OF L.



ONE-THIRD ACTUAL SIZE.

COLOR IS CHANGED EACH QUARTER.

Good only during months named on right hand corner and when properly signed and STAMPED with the number of the Local.

THERE IS

NO DANGER

of Fire or Injury to Health when you use the

ELECTRIC LIGHT

The price is now such that almost everybody can afford it. Once used, always used. Apply at Office of

B. C. Electric Ry. Co. LTD.

Cor. Carrall and Hastings Streets.

UNION BAKERIES.

W. D. Muir, Mount Pleasant.
W. Murray, Prior street.
Montreal Bakery, Westminster avenue.
F. Adams, Scotch Bakery, Hastings street.
W. D. Kent, 56 Cordova street.
J. Oben, Hastings street.
Minchen Co., Granville street.
Barnwell Bros., Granville street.
Largen & Tupper, Granville street.

The Independent wants a report of each union meeting and news concerning the members of every organization. Such reports and news will do much to sustain and create interest in the organizations. Secretaries are especially urged to send in these reports, but news from any member of an organization will be received with pleasure.

Need a Pair?

We should think you would. We don't see how any person can get through the world without a pair of Shoes. Your feet deserve to be made comfortable and you neglect the first principles of comfort if you fail to wear our shoes.

THE GOLDEN BOOT STORE, 13 Hastings St. E.

A Union Clerk will wait on you.

H. A. URQUHART,

Hardware, Stoves, Ranges, Etc.

35 Hastings Street East.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

By Smoking

"Kurtz's Own," "Kurtz's Pioneers," "Spanish Blossom"

They are the best in the land and made by Union Labor in

KURTZ & CO.'S PIONEER CIGAR FACTORY

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Call for them and see that you get them.

PROF. HUXLEY AND THE STRUGGLE.

(G. R. Maxwell, M. P.)

In my last paper I gave my readers different pictures of industrial life—pictures which, in a very striking way, revealed the intensity of the struggle now going on for existence. All honest men recognise it, feel it, mourn over it, deplore it, and hate it. Every lover of his kind looks on these pictures with a sad, sad heart, and every lover of God feels that what these pictures represent is a crime against Him. What are you going to do with it? Prof. Huxley was attracted to, and became interested in, this struggle. The question with me night here is not whether I agree or disagree with him, but I feel profoundly thankful that a man of his eminence in the thinking world, a man of his intellectual power and worth did tackle a subject of this description, and did make an effort to make things better. A good deal depends upon the character, and the position of the man who notices a thing, who calls attention to it, and who advocates it, as to whether it will succeed or not. Shakespeare tells us,

The moon being clouded, presently is missed,
But little stars may hide them when they list.
Gnats are unnoted, whereso'er they fly,
But eagle's gazed upon by every eye.

The direct application of these lines to our thought is evident. So long as the "little stars and gnats of men" say things and advocate things success is slow. It does not matter whether what they proclaim is true and truly spoken, the world moves on unconcerned. So long as working men spoke and fought against this struggle, many said, "they are agitators, kickers, anarchists; they don't know what they are talking about; they don't want to work; they ought to be put in jail," and so on. Their report was not believed, and for many years the law was arrayed against these truth speakers. But when the "moons" and the "eagles" of men stand up and declare what they have seen and what they have heard, when they declare what is, when they tell the people the actual condition of millions in the world, the world wakes up, rubs its eyes, opens its ears, and

Prepares to Listen.

To me it is immaterial, whether the speaker of truth be rich man or poor man, working man or scientist, learned man or unlearned, but I rejoice that such men as Carlyle, Disraeli, Ruskin and Huxley joined the ranks of the reformers. I rejoice that God touched their hearts, widened their sympathies, broadened their views, and opened their eyes to see the naked truth in industrial life. I rejoice that they were brave and manly enough to speak of the evils abounding, and that they were courageous enough to face the indifference, the opposition and the contempt of the classes. Such men have done heroic work, and they have done much by their wisdom, and their suggestions to enable us to arrive at methods or systems or ways by which this terrible struggle may be lessened, or by which it may be done away with altogether. Huxley was one of these men. Let us see what he has got to say, and what he has got to recommend. Before dealing with the "cure," he deals with several points. About the world, he says, "In sober truth to those who have made a study of the phenomena of life as they are exhibited by the higher forms of the animal world, the optimistic dogma that this is the best of all possible worlds will seem little better than a libel on possibility." To me, looking at things as they are, free from the extremes of optimism and pessimism, it is not the best social. It is not the best intellectual, and it is not the best religious world. Any man that has got a head on him can sit down and can imagine a far better world than the one which now exists. Mark the Bible now here says this is the best world. We are only told that over everything which God made at the beginning, He said it was very good, but good implies a better, and the better suggests the best. The Bible always assumes a better, not only that it is possible, but, emphatically says it will be. One of its grandest revelations is—the coming of the Best. However imperfect this world may be, it is well to keep in mind this fact, that it is not as good, not half as good as it might be, and as it should be, and man's inhumanity to man and not God is responsible for the increased imperfection. Bear in mind still further that this is a rich, rich world. There is enough in it, more than enough in it, for every man, woman and child, and if men but lived a reasonable life, if the wealth was but fairly and reasonably distributed, if each had his just proportion, it would not be a bad world at all. The poet Massey says:

This world is full of beauty as angel worlds above,
And if we did our duty, it might be full of love.

And if full of love, as the labor poet suggests, then this unseemly and unjust struggle

Would Soon Cease.

Huxley has no sympathy with the theological dogma, that this life is a state of probation, and that the seeming injustices and immoralities of nature will be compensated by and by. The dogma may be true, but the way in which it has been taught may be untrue. To tell men that because there is a judgment day away in the distant future, he ought to be oblivious to these injustices now, is suicidal and false. The trouble with our teachers is, that they have magnified the future and minimised the present, and they have not taught men to do their duty now. It has been the neglect of this duty that has given birth to many of the injustices prevailing. That was a noble truth which Paul gave, when he said, "Work out your own salvation." Now that does not refer to one thing. That again is a mistake which our teachers have committed. The narrow things, when they should broaden them out. They make a truth apply to one thing only, when they should apply it to many things. I believe the word salvation is broad enough to include the whole contents of a man's life. It applies to everything. If then we are commanded to work out our own salvation, it means, that whatever obstructs, hinders, impedes, and opposes that salvation must be swept away, and that wherever we find these obstacles and impediments, we must fight them, overcome them, and destroy them. It means that we are cowards if, while conscious that the wrong and not the right prevails, and that instead of fighting the wrong we say—there is a judgment day—we shall bear with these injustices, we shall let them grow, the future will bring us our rights and our freedom. God has no sympathy either with these men or with their conduct. The men suffering under tyranny said, we are slaves now, and we will fight slavery now. Thus it was they worked out the salvation of the human race. So we should say, we are suffering from a false system now, and we will fight it now, and if we do so, we shall work out the salvation of the race in another way. That man is a traitor to the future, who is unfaithful to the duty of to-day. Yet when we have said all this do not sneer at the "by and by." He is no friend of the race who seeks to destroy this dogma. To many it is a consolation, a hope, and an inspiration. Men may fail to overcome wrong, men may fail to remove all injustices, and men may escape a just retribution here, but it would be a calamity if there was no judgment day, no just Judge in the "by and by," before which and before Whom all wrongs will be righted, and when every one will receive justice for the deeds done and undone. When that faith is destroyed, when men cease to guide and influence men in their thoughts, feelings and conduct, it will be a sorry day for the world, especially for the weak and the helpless. Huxley did not seem to be very well satisfied with the doctrine

Educed from Evolution.

Evolutionists proclaim as a sort of doctrine of comfort, that the terrible struggle going on tends to final good, and that the sufferings of the ancestor are paid for by the increased perfection of the progeny. To this Huxley replies, "There would be something in this argument if, Chinese fashion, the present generation could pay its debts to its ancestors; otherwise it is not clear what compensation the eohippus gets for his sorrows in the fact that some millioins of years afterwards, one of his descendants wins the Derby." Let us lift the argument a little higher. There might be something in this doctrine if we could pay our debts to our ancestors, but what comfort can it give to men and women dead and gone, and for whom, according to these rank materialists there is no after life, no heaven, no after joy—no future save in their progeny—the fact that their children are reaping what they have not sowed. Raise the argument still higher, and bring it more in touch with ourselves. What comfort can this doctrine give to those to-day who are struggling and suffering if they must go down, if they must eke out a miserable existence, if to them there is no hope of any deliverance either in this life or in the future, to know that they are experiencing in their bones, in their souls, in their tears and in their blood, the much vaunted laws or processes of evolution, in other words, that they are being worsted, and are being sent to the wall, the gutters, the slums, yea, and death itself, in order to give place to that mythical creation called the "survival of the fittest." Of such we may say in the language of Job, miserable comforters are ye all. Ye call yourselves physicians, ye are only quacks. Ye affirm that you have got a gospel of comfort to those engaged in this life and death struggle, your message is only a message of despair. You profess to have a healing medicine, in reality it leaves the patient worse after partaking of it than before. To profess to mend things, the fact is your patent nostrum gives free scope to the evils of which we complain. Your struggle means the end of the most and the best of the race. The ground is now cleared. Bear in mind that the struggle for existence is continually before his eyes, and is

A Fixed Entity

in his mind. He does not take the stand which many unfortunately take by saying either that there is no such struggle, or that it is not as bad as it is represented to be. To him this struggle is a terrible fact; a well authenticated fact, an indisputable fact. He has no patience, no sympathy with those who ignore it, and drive their heads into the latest novel, scandal, or gold craze. Again and again he throws a lurid light upon the facts, which shows that however blindly he erred in his attempt to cure, that yet he was deeply sensible of it. Let us be thankful for small mercies. We hail him as a friend, one who, while he cannot help us much in getting rid of the struggle, yet helps very materially in getting to know something about it. Coming then closer to the question he says, "One of the most essential conditions, if not the chief cause of the struggle for existence, is the tendency to multiply without limit. It is notable that increase and multiply is a commandment traditionally older than the ten, and that it is the only one which has been spontaneously and ex animo obeyed by the gerat majority of the human race. But in civilized society the inevitable result of such obedience is the re-establishment, in all its intensity, of that struggle for existence, the war of each against all, the mitigation or abolition of which was the chief end of social organization. He now makes some suppositions. Suppose, he says, that the production of food should have been exactly at some period sufficient to meet the wants of the population, that the makers of artificial commodities should have amounted to just the number supportable by the surplus food of the agriculturist, add another monstrous supposition—surely the first is not monstrous—that every man, woman and child were perfectly virtuous, and aimed at the good of all the highest personal good. Well, then, there would be no competition, but the industry of each would be serviceable to all; nobody being vain, nobody being avaricious, there would be no rivalries, the millenium would have finally set in. But this state of things would be permanent for only a short time. Add ten fresh mouths, and as there were exactly enough before, somebody would go on short rations. The Atlantis society might be a heaven on earth, the whole nation might consist of just men needing no repentance, and yet somebody would starve." He then proceeds to deal with the

Checks Made

upon population, infanticide, famine, pestilence, and war, and these, he says, have tended in a gross and brutal fashion to mitigate the intensity of the chief causes of this struggle. We have put infanticide down; we regard deaths from preventible causes as a sort of a constructive murder; we eliminate pestilence, and we declaim against war and dilate on the blessedness of peace. He draws the following conclusion, that so long as the natural man increases and multiplies without restraint so long will peace and industry permit, but they will necessitate a struggle for existence as sharp as any that ever went on under the regime of war. If Istar is to reign on the one hand she will demand her human sacrifices on the other. Lo! in spite of ourselves, having gained peace, we are in reality engaged in an internecine struggle for existence. The moral nature proclaims for no more than is compatible with the general good; the non-moral proclaims and acts upon the fine old Scottish motto, "Thou shalt stanve ere I want." Let us be under no illusion. So long as unlimited multiplication goes on, no social organization which has ever been devised, or is likely to be devised, no fiddle-faddling with the distribution of wealth, will ever deliver society from the tendency to be destroyed by the reproduction within itself, in its intensest form, of that struggle for existence, the limitation of which is the object of society.

(To be continued.)

Pay up your subscription to the Independent. It does not cost you much and you should not hesitate about giving your support readily to a labor paper.

If you want a really good rye whisky at a low price, our 50c rye is it. Gold Seal Liquor Company, 746 Pender street.

Blue Ribbon Tea is packed in Vancouver by white men—are you drinking it?

Gold Seal Canadian Rye is Sengram's Grand Old Rye. Only, 50c bottle. Gold Seal Liquor Company.

Convalescents need Eisen Port—"the builder up of the weak"—50c bottle. Gold Seal Liquor Co., 746 Pender street.

UNION CIGAR FACTORIES.

Following is a list of the Union cigar factories in British Columbia who use the blue label:

W. Tietjen, No. 1—Division No. 38, Vancouver.

Kurtz & Co. No. 2—Division No. 88, Vancouver.

Inland Cigar Manufacturing Company, No. 3—Division No. 38, Kamloops.

B. Willberg & Co., No. 4—Division No. 38, New Westminster.

T. Wonstock, No. 6—Division No. 38, Vancouver.

Kelowna Shippers' Union Company, No. 8—Division No. 38, Kelowna.

Wright Bros, No. 9—Division No. 38, Rossland.

Kootenay Cigar Manufacturing Company, No. 10—Division No. 38, Nelson.

Meirs & Johnson, No. 2—Division No. 37, Victoria.

M. Bantley, No. 5—Division No. 37, Victoria.

Island Cigar Factory, S. Norman, No. 6—Division No. 37, Victoria.

Province Cigar Co., No. 7—Division No. 37, Victoria.

A. Schnoter & Sons, No. 8—Division No. 37, Victoria.

P. Gable, No. 9—Division No. 37, Nanaimo.

J. Lery, No. 11—Division No. 37, Victoria.

M. J. Booth, No. 14—Division No. 37, Nanaimo.

C. G. Behnsen—Division No. 37, Victoria.

T. F. Gold, Capitol Cigar Factory, No. 12, Victoria, B. C.

Harris & Stuart, No. 5—Division No. 38, Revelstoke.

J. Martin, No. 7—Division No. 38, Sandon.

Fhelin & McDonough, No. 12—Division 38, Nelson.

We are offering great bargains in oak goods, carving sets and small sterling goods that arrived too late to open Xmas. Call and examine them.

DAVIDSON BROS.

THE JEWELLERS.

P. O. BOX 296. 'PHONE 179.

W. J. McMILLAN & Co.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR

TUCKET CIGAR CO. UNION LABEL CIGARS

Brands:

MONOGRAM, MARGUERITA, BOUQUET,
OUR SPECIAL, EL JUSTILLO,
EL CONDOR, SARANTIZADOS, SCHILLER,

Corner Alexander Street and Columbia Avenue, Vancouver, B. C.

Union Directory.

VANCOUVER TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL—President, John Crow; vice-president, W. J. Lamrick; secretary, T. H. Cross; financial secretary, W. J. Beer; treasurer, C. Crowder; statistician, W. McKissock; sergeant-at-arms, G. F. Lenfesty. Meetings—First and third Friday in each month, at 7.30 p.m., in Union hall, corner Dunsmuir and Homer streets.

JOURNEYMEN BARBERS' INTERNATIONAL UNION, No. 120—President, G. W. Isaacs; vice-president, Fred. Ham; corresponding - financial secretary, J. A. Stewart, 51 Cordova St; recorder, C. D. Morgan; treasurer, E. Morgan; guide, N. A. Bradley; guardian, P. J. Bennett; delegates to T. & L. Council: G. W. Isaacs and Fred. Hume. Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Union Hall.

COOKS, WAITERS AND WAITRESSES' Union, Local No. 28. President, Chas. Over; vice-president, W. W. Nelson; recording secretary, Jas. H. Perkins; financial secretary, R. J. Loundes; treasurer, Wm. Ellender. Meeting every Friday at 8.30 p. m. in Union Hall, corner Homer and Dunsmuir streets.

VANCOUVER TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 226 meets the last Sunday in each month at Union Hall. President, C. S. Campbell; vice-president, A. J. McKay; secretary, S. J. Gothard, P. O. box 66; treasurer, W. Brand; sergeant-at-arms, R. A. Stoney; executive committee, F. W. Fowler, E. L. Woodruff, W. Brand, Robt. Todd; delegates to Trades and Labor Council, W. Brand, Robt. Todd, J. H. Browne.

STREET RAILWAY MEN'S UNION—Meets second and fourth Wednesday of each month, in Sutherland Hall, corner Westminster Avenue and Hastings Street at 8 p. m. President, G. Dickle; vice-president, John Frizzell; secretary, A. G. Perry; treasurer, H. Vanderwalker; conductor, Ed. Manning; warden, D. Smith; sentinel, T. Dubberley; delegates to Trades and Labor Council: John Pearey, Jas. Barton, Geo. Lenfesty, G. Dickle and H. A. McDonald.

UNITED BROTHERHOOD OF CARPENTERS and Joiners—Meets every second and fourth Thursday in Union Hall, room No. 3. President, G. Dobbin; vice-president, J. M. Sinclair; recording secretary, W. T. MacMullen; financial secretary, H. S. Falconer; treasurer, J. Ferguson; conductor, R. MacKenzie; warden, J. McLeod; delegates to T. and L. council, Robt. Macpherson, G. Dobbin, J. M. Sinclair.

THE RETAIL CLERKS' INTERNATIONAL PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION meets in O'Brien's Hall, the first and third Tuesdays of each month. T. A. Phillip, president; W. J. Lamrick, secretary, 248 Princess street.

TEXADA MINERS' UNION, No. 113, W. F. M., meets every Saturday at 7.30 p.m. in Foresters' hall, Van Anda. President, R. Aitken; vice-president, C. A. Melville; secretary, A. Raper, Van Anda, B. C.; treasurer, H. V. Price; conductor, P. Burt; warden, John Linklater.

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MACHINISTS—Beaver Lodge, No. 182—Meets second and fourth Wednesday in each month in Union Hall. President, Wm. Beer; corresponding secretary, E. Timmins, 726 Hamilton street; financial secretary, J. H. McVety, 1211 Seymour street.

VANCOUVER FISHERMEN'S UNION No. 2. Meets in Labor Hall, Homer street the last Saturday in each month at 8 p. m. Ernest Burns, president; Chas. Durham, secretary, 847 Harris street.

JOURNEYMEN BAKERS' AND CONFECTIONERS' International Union of America. Local No. 46, Vancouver, B. C. President, James Webster; vice-president, J. W. Wilkinson; recording secretary, Murdo MacLean, 2721 Westminster Avenue; financial secretary, H. McMullin, Toronto Candy Co.; treasurer, W. A. Woods, 355 Ninth Ave., Mt. Pleasant; corresponding secretary, F. Rawlings, Barnwell Bros., Granville street; delegate to T. & L. Council: G. W. Isaacs. Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Union Hall.

CIGARMAKERS' UNION NO. 357—Meets the first Tuesday in each month in Union Hall. President, A. Koebel; vice-president, P. Crowder; secretary, G. Thomas, Jr., 148 Cordova street west; treasurer, S. W. Johnson; sergeant-at-arms, J. W. Brat; delegates to Trades and Labor Council, J. Crow, C. Crowder, C. Nelson.

BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS AND DECORATORS, Local Union No. 138. Meets every Thursday in Labor Hall. President, W. Pavier; vice-president, W. Halliday; recording secretary, E. Crush, 221 Georgia street; financial secretary, A. Gothard, 822 Howe street; treasurer, H. McSorley.

JOURNEYMEN TAILORS' UNION OF AMERICA, No. 178—Meets alternate Mondays in room 1, Union Hall. President, F. Williams, vice-president, Miss Graham; recording secretary, H. O. Burritt; financial secretary, Walfred Larson; treasurer, C. E. Nellson; sergeant-at-arms, A. J. Kennedy.

THE NEW VANCOUVER

Coal Mining & Land Co

LIMITED.

Supply

From Their Nanaimo, Southfield and Protection Island Collieries,

Steam, Gas and House Coal

Of the Following Grades:

Double Screened Lump,
Run of the Mine,
Washed Nut and Screenings.

SAMUEL M. ROBINS, Superintendent.
EVANS, COLEMAN & EVANS, Agents,
Vancouver City, B. C.

DELICIOUS WINE

MADE EXCLUSIVELY FROM B. C. FRUIT.

FRESH CUT FLOWERS. UNION-MADE DOMESTIC CIGARS.

When making a trip around the Park call on

W. D. Jones Brockton Point Lighthouse

CANADIAN PACIFIC

and

$00 PACIFIC LINE

World's Scenic Route

LOWEST RATES. BEST SERVICE.

To all points in Canada and the United States.

THE FASTEST AND BEST EQUIPPED TRAINS CROSSING THE CONTINENT.

SAILINGS FOR JAPAN AND CHINA.

Empress of India.....Dec. 30
Athenian.....Jan. 13
Empress of Japan.....Jan. 27
and every four weeks thereafter.

SAILING FOR HONOLULU AND AUSTRALIA.

Aorangi.....Jan. 16
Moana.....Feb. 7
Miowera.....Mar. 7
and every four weeks thereafter.

For further particulars as to time rates etc. apply to

E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A. Vancouver, B. C.

JAMES SCLATER Ticket Agent, 423 Hastings St., Vancouver, B. C.

DOOMED TO DIE.

With pity at my heart, I stood and gazed upon the man before me; a man, a fellow-being, doomed by a merciless court-martial to die; to leave the bright and beautiful world around him, and to be ushered alone into "the valley of the shadow of death." A noble-looking man he was, as he stood there, unmoved amid the enemies that surrounded him, and a haughty, half-defiant, expression rested upon his handsome, daring face.

He was a Union spy, captured in the Confederate lines and bearing upon his person treasonable papers sufficient to have condemned a regiment. He had made a good fight, but he was at last overpowered, the papers found upon him, and, after a speedy trial, was condemned to die.

I had formed one of the court-martial, and though I knew that the crime of being a spy was punishable with death, yet had I sought to have him spared. I was young then, for it was the first few months of our Civil War, and I was not as used to deeds of blood as I became in after years; and, besides, the spy was young and handsome, by his deportment evidently a gentleman, and his reckless bravery had won my admiration.

Nightfall came upon our camp, and the following morning the spy was to be called out and shot. I had been appointed to take charge of the execution, and, seated in my tent, I was thinking, thinking of the unpleasant duty I was to perform on the morrow.

"Lieutenant, a note for you, sir."

I started as the orderly's voice broke the stillness of the night, and, taking the outstretched note, read:

"Pardon me for disturbing your slumbers, but as you command the detachment that will to-morrow usher my soul into eternity, I would see you, if your duties as an officer do not urge to the contrary. Hoping you will grant the favor, I remain, with respect,

WILBUR HAYES."

I carefully read the note over twice, and then said to the orderly:

"Say that I will come."

A few moments later, and I stood in the presence of the condemned man.

"Mr. Hayes, you sent for me."

"I did, lieutenant; and it was because of your kindness to me during the trial, and also that I saw in your eyes pity for my fate."

"I do feel for you, from my heart I do; and sincerely wish I had not the unpleasant duty devolving upon me of ordering your execution to-morrow."

"I have a favor to ask of you, sir; to please order the guard to remove some distance from the tent, as it is a confession I wish to make."

I gave a command to the guard to retire a few paces, and returning to the tent, Hayes at once began:

"I am no spy, sir, but am condemned under circumstantial evidence. I came into the Confederate lines to visit my mother, who lives in the south, although she is Union in her feelings. After a visit to her of a few days I started to return, and by the road-side came upon a dying man clad as a Confederate soldier. Imagine my surprise to recognize in him a noted spy of our own army, and also recognizing me, he informed me that he had been wounded the night before, by being fired upon by a party of Confederate cavalry, and had ridden on until he could go no further. He knew he was to die, and intrusted to my care the papers he had about him. I watched over the poor fellow until he died, and then hollowing out a shallow grave,

"'Left him alone in his glory,'

and proceeded on my way.

"I have little more to add, except that I am a major of cavalry in the United States Army, and wish that you will take my private papers from me after I am dead and send them to an address I will give you. Now this is all I ask, except that you will send me pen and ink by the orderly when you return."

Thus we parted; and finding a scout awaiting me at my tent upon my return, I gave him pen, ink and paper, and ordered him to ride over to the tent where the doomed man was with them, and to tell the guard to release his hands of the shackles while he wrote, but to keep a close watch upon him.

A few minutes after, I was startled by a loud shout, one, two, three shots in rapid succession, and then the rapid rush of hoofs by my quarters. I was just in time to see the scout's horse dash swiftly by and recognize, by the moonlight, the commanding form of Wilbur Hayes, the Union spy, in the saddle.

Men mounted in hot haste, and a chase commenced, but the daring soldier escaped, and thus saved him from the death of a spy.

Upon inquiry, I learned that when the manacles had been removed from his wrist, Hayes, watching his opportunity, with two rapid blows struck the guard and the scout to the ground, and springing lightly on the back of the scout's horse, rode rapidly away, followed by the shots from the sentinels in the immediate vicinity.

Idealists.

Idealists are persons who profess to deny the existence of material things, and claim that ideas, beliefs and facts are all that there are in the world. For example, we are never ill; we only fancy or believe that we are. If we had full faith that we were well, we would be so. There is something in the ideas, for every one knows that the mind has much to do with the condition of the body. It is entirely possible to cure some diseases by persistently believing that they do not exist and acting accordingly. But all maladies will not yield to such treatment.

An Interesting Experiment.

The Mirror and Farmer says: We have an experiment in progress in which five spayed heifers are being fed against five open heifers and both lots against five steers, the entire fifteen head being all of the same age, raised on the same farm, sired by the same bull, and all from the same kind of cows. The object of the experiment is to determine not only the cost of producing beef under these conditions, but the quality of the beef as well.

A Beautiful Swiss Custom.

A Swiss mother believes that her child will have bad dreams unless it is crooned to sleep. And so, bending low over the drowsy little one's couch, she sings soothing songs of green pastures and still waters until the little one has breathed itself peacefully into the land of Nod.

A Real Tug of War.

At West Lynn, Mass., a locomotive was coupled to a large electric engine, and power was applied to them in opposite directions. For some time neither gained an inch, but finally, with the aid of sand thrown on the track, the locomotive came off victorious.

THE ONTARIO REVIEW.

What British Newspapers Had to Say of It—The Times and the Scotsman Speak Very Warmly.

The London Times, Oct. 12, says: "The spectacle at the review of 11,000 men in the Exhibition Grounds at Toronto was simply superb. On the plain was Major-General O'Grady-Haly's command, the infantry being in line of quarter columns, the cavalry in line of squadron columns, and the artillery in line at close intervals. Over all a cloak of hot haze—'Slow dropping veils of thinnest lawn did go' — so that the army seemed endless. The Duke, who wore the uniform of Colonel of the Royal Fusiliers, was excellently received. He began by a prolonged inspection, the length of which seemed intensified because the cavalry, artillery and infantry marched out of one curtain of haze only to disappear into another. This is always the least interesting part of any review, and it is worse when the inspection officer is lost in mist; still it was pleasant to note the medalled veterans on the right, and the saluting of the South African heroes on the left. The latter had a tremendous reception, especially when Lieutenant Cockburn came forward to receive the Victoria Cross. He gained it in the same action as did Lieutenant Holland, who was decorated by the Duke at Ottawa. Colors were also presented to the Royal Canadian Infantry. Then began the march past, which was an extremely fine sight."

The Edinburgh Scotsman, Oct. 12, says: "The march past was begun at 12.45. The Governor-General's Body Guard led. The turnout of cavalry was particularly fine. Royal Canadian Dragoons, 1st Hussars, the 2nd Dragoons and Princess Louise Dragoon Guards with their flashing silver helmets, the Toronto Mounted Rifles, a newly formed corps in khaki, came last, and were warmly cheered on their first public appearance. The three brigades of Horse Artillery, including the first which rendered signal service in South Africa, were warmly applauded. Then followed a superb muster of infantry — Foot Guards, Fusiliers, Grenadiers, Highlanders and Queen's Own Rifles. The York Rangers and the Haldimand Rifles of Indians in dark green uniforms; the second infantry division included the Argyll Light Infantry, of which the Duke of Argyll is Honorary Colonel, the Princess of Wales' Own Rifles, and many other fine corps. When it is remembered that all those regiments are volunteers, receiving only twelve days' training yearly, their soldier-like bearing and steady marching is surprising, and would do no discredit to the finest troops in the world."

CHOOSING A PROFESSION.

Inspector Hughes' Advice to Young Men on the Subject.

Inspector Hughes recently delivered an address to the members of the West End Y. M. C. A. in Toronto on "How to Choose a Profession." Inspector Hughes divided the subject into two aspects: The study of the selfhood of each individual; the study of the profession. The most important thing in deciding a profession is to become conscious of one's supreme power, he said. The fundamental principle is that each individual should adopt a profession in which he believes himself to have most power to help the progress of the race. The highest individual success in happiness, in growth, and even in wealth, will come in the profession in which the individual can do most for society. A practical suggestion made was that parents, teachers, and wise friends should be consulted, but Mr. Hughes strongly urged young men to allow no one, not even parents, to decide their professions for them. They should recognize their own responsibility for choice in order to develop their own individuality.

Mr. Hughes gave detailed advice in regard to choosing a profession based on the special powers of each individual as revealed at school or elsewhere. He advised the young men not to be satisfied with their present positions unless they were quite sure that those positions afforded them their best opportunities for individual success and for aiding in the progress of humanity. From his experience, he believed most men failed in life either because they are not in their right positions or from lack of faith in their own powers.

The Funny Men of Montreal.

We find this in the funny column of the Montreal Star of Oct. 21:

Hell hath no fury like a woman who paid $20 for a hat and then finds that her hired girl has gone and copied it.

And we find this in the funny column of the Montreal Herald of the same day:

Hell hath no fury like a woman who paid $20 for a hat and then finds that her hired girl has gone and copied it.

Hell hath no fury like a couple of managing editors when they find that their funny men have been stealing from the same place.—Hamilton Spectator.

A Woman's Question.

Mary had a little ring, 'twas given by her beau; and everywhere that Mary went, that ring was sure to go.

She took the ring with her one day, off to the seashore, where she might display it to the girls, who were all clustered there.

And when the girls all saw the ring, they made a great ado, exclaiming with one voice: "Has it at last got 'round to you?"

Canada's Wood-Pulp Exports.

Canada's exports of pulpwood and woodpulp in 1900 amounted to $3,335,329, of which $966,920 was sent to Great Britain and $2,302,215 to the United States, $66,194 going to other countries.

THE LUCKY HORSESHOE.

Bill Jones, a strapping young giant, with a yellow, curly head and simple, blue eyes, was regarded as a brave man when he went to ask old Milo Menard for his granddaughter's hand in marriage. The old miser regarded him with scornful eyes and worked his toothless jaws about after a most appalling fashion.

"Eh!" said Milo. "My Mary Jane? What is it you're sayin' about her?"

"I love her, sir," repeated Bill; "and she loves me."

"Pshaw!" said Mr. Menard.

"And I want to marry her," protested Bill Jones, sticking gallantly to his post.

"Well, you can't!" snarled Menard. "And there's an end of the matter."

"I can support her," said Bill Jones. "The copperin' business is lookin' up, and—"

"That don't make no difference," said the old man. "My gal don't marry no one but a blacksmith. The old shop has got to be opened again; the business has got to go on."

Bill Jones stared. Then it was true, as the neighbors said, that Milo Menard was wont, at times, to light the forge fires at midnight and work away on rusty old nails and bars of long-unused iron: especially on stormy nights when sleep fled his pillow.

"Don't you think, sir," he hazarded, "that the cooperin'—"

"I don't know nothin' about the cooperin', and I don't care nothin' about it," said Milo, steadfastly. "But this I do know: The man who marries my gal has got to be a blacksmith."

"Then," said Bill Jones, clenching his Hercules fists, "I'll be a blacksmith!"

He meant it. He apprenticed himself the next day to a sturdy son of Vulcan, whose forge roared in red volleys of flame up the chimney of a neighboring shed and never rested until he had qualified himself to shoe any horse in the State.

"I wouldn't do that for any girl," said Harvey Martin, Farmer Martin's nephew.

"Ah!" said Bill Jones. "But you don't know how I love that girl! I've loved her ever since I met her comin' down Rabbit Hill that snowy afternoon with a horse-shoe in her hand. 'Gran'ther says its bad luck to pass a horse-shoe,' says she, laughin', when I made bold to ask her what on earth she was agoin' to do with it. 'So I always bring 'em home. Gran'ther's got a pile of 'em in the old shed back of the forge.' A blacksmith, indeed! If the old cove had bid me to be a rope-dancer, I'd ha' gone to work practicin' with a will!"

Old Milo smiled grimly when he saw Bill Jones handle the red-hot iron in the old forge and viewed a set of horse-shoes that his mighty hand had hammered out.

"It ain't bad work," said he. "You'll be a blacksmith, boy, if you keep on. Yes, you may marry Mary Jane, if you like—now!"

Mr. and Mrs. William Jones' wedding trip was only to the nearest town to buy a store carpet for the best room and a set of blue edged crockery to go to housekeeping with.

"It's sheer extravagance!" growled old Milo. "But it ain't my money they're goin' to spend, and I s'pose Bill Jones has a right to do as he pleases with his own."

But when the young couple returned, of a sunshiny October afternoon, old Milo sat out on his bench, his head bowed over the staff which he clenched in both hands—dead!

There were no sign of violence, no trace of mortal agony on face or form. Had he fallen asleep, he could not have looked more peaceful and calm; and Bill and Mary Jane both agreed that it was better so.

"He was peculiar, I know," said Mary Jane, bursting into tears. "But he was always good to me. Oh, poor grandfather!"

And Mr. Griscombe, the lawyer, arrived and unlocked the old desk, which was propped up with a brick on one side and had had all the panes of the glass front broken out at different times by enterprising burglars.

"No papers," said he. "No will on file here. I didn't suppose there would be. Mr. Menard deposited his last will and testament with me, ten years ago. It's very simple. It leaves everything to his granddaughter, Mary Jane Menard. Now," he explained, "Mrs. William Jones, I'll read it to you."

"But," cried the eager public, "where is the fortune? What has become of the old miser's money?"

"There is no mention made of money," said Mr. Griscombe, dryly. "Nor of fortunes."

The public was ineffably disappointed. Not so Bill Jones and his blooming wife.

"Polly is a fortune in herself," said Bill, complacently.

And so Bill flung open the doors of the musty old blacksmith's shop, lighted a huge fire and put on his leather apron and sleeves, while Mary Jane took her needlework and sat out on the bench where Grandfather Menard had died, and sang softly to herself, like a little human thrush.

"I don't know, I'm sure," said Bill Jones, "what on earth I am going to do with all this preposterous heap of old horseshoes."

"It was for luck, you know," apologized Mary Jane. "Grandfather never could pass a horseshoe without picking it up and bringing it home. And somehow he got me into the same habit. Some of these are very good, I think."

"And some of 'em ain't!" observed Bill, shrugging his broad shoulders. "However, I'll just give 'em all an overhauling and see what they do amount to. It's my opinion, they'll most of 'em fetch just half a cent a pound for old iron."

"Wel," said Mary Jane, with a sigh, "I suppose t's of no use keeping them."

"Hallo!" shouted Bill. "These, down at the bottom are of mortal queer color! Eh? Iron? Not these ain't—not if I'm a judge of metal! Polly, these are gold!"

"What!" cried Polly.

"Solid gold!" said Bill Jones. "Tarnished add discolored and nigh the color of the old horseshoes themselves, but—solid gold! Polly, Polly, my girl, we've found the old man's fortune at last! No wonder the burglars never robbed him of it, for, as true as you live, he's beaten it all into horseshoes!"

"It cant be possible!" cried Polly; who, dropping the blue gingham apron that she was making, had hurried to the spot.

It was true. Milo Menard, full of whim and caprice, had taken his own measure for preserving his own property; and all the clue which he had chosen to furnish as to the whereabouts of his not inconsiderable savings was the decree that his grand-daughter should marry no one but a blacksmith.

CANADIAN HUMOR.

Some Considerations That Account for Its Great Dearth.

A great deal is taken for granted in making use of such titles, but it can be stated immediately that the expression does not make any claim for the existence of a school of Canadian humor. Rather, although it is a sad admission, a doubt may be expressed whether there is much humor of any kind to be found in Canadian publications. If it were not for the editorial writers on our newspapers, who are generally able to discover something worth a smile once a day, one would have to admit that there is a singular lack of sparkle in literary expression of any kind in Canada. We can be sincere and appreciative, very much in earnest about our duties and our surroundings, but the old lady who advocated the establishment of a chair of humor to improve the tone of the average theological college would have some reason for believing that the future of Canada was in a serious way.

Outsiders, it is to be supposed, would account for this state of affairs in one of two ways, either by saying that Canadians cannot take anything but a serious view of themselves, or else that they have a dislike for humorous view of life when it is presented to them by others. Leaving the first explanation for the present, one can say without any hesitation that the second supposition is most unfair. The average Canadian is deeply attached to a joke, whether produced by himself or by someone else. The Canadian is a cosmopolitan in humor. He feels that he can understand the English, Scotch and Irish humorists. He is thoroughly in sympathy with the Americans when they are inspired by circumstances to compose that form of sublimated fiction which contains their best wit; he can enjoy life, although he may be convinced that there is a broader culture to be found in Punch, with its famous school of draughtsmen. Brought up in a welter of dialect, and with a constant recollection that he is only one among a number of nationalities, the Canadian can recognize elevation of spirits in the German, and even in the Chinese, when it is presented to him. How then can it be supposed that Canadians are incapable of appreciating humor? Whatever the explanation may be for the want of written examples of Canadian humor, it cannot be that they would not be popular in Canada.

The question of production is another matter. There is an adherence to time-honored jests in sections of Canada that seems to justify the suspicion that there has not been a great choice of alternatives. You can feel certain that a joke will never die, once it has taken a firm hold on the affections of the people; crops may rotate, but a jest is incapable of exhausting any soil it has once fastened on. It must not be supposed, however, that Canadians are incapable of either unconscious or spontaneous humor; as for example, the native of eastern Ontario, who invested in an imposing marble shaft for his first deceased spouse, and divided it fractionally and horizontally for the two ladies who rashly followed her; or, as in the case of the man in western Ontario, who, after doing his best with the large, dry fish which had been baked for his dinner, to a condition that expelled every recollection of its native element, remarked with unconscious wistfulness, that there must be a lot of eating on a whale.

One of the most singular things about the present dearth of humor in Canadian writing is the fact that earlier in our history this was not the case. Sam Slick, although he was an American, was a clockmaker in New Brunswick, and his Canadian chronicler felt that it was quite natural that he should be so. It did not worry Judge Haliburton that Fredericton and St. John had not a world-wide reputation in 1840. He felt entirely capable of adding that attraction to a most charming part of the world, which he found full of native character that could be treated humorously, and with the fuller, deeper note of truth which always accompanies genuine humor. The author of "The Clockmaker," "The Attache" and "The Letter Bag of the Great Western" would have been somewhat astonished if he had known how long he would have had to wait for a successor. In the meantime, extracts from some of his more famous passages have been included in Canadian school readers; and in this way a conviction has remained in the native consciousness that there once was a man of considerable fame, who lived in the lower Provinces and wrote of politics and character from an entirely Canadian point of view. It may be because the shillalah element has so largely departed from public life that no imitator of Judge Haliburton's somewhat caustic and heavy wit now discusses our relations with the mother country and with the States. A wider knowledge of the politics of other countries introduces a feeling of procedure and criticism into one's own. To hear from Mark Twain how the Magyars and Czechs roll about on the Parliamentary floor in Austria suggests the reflection of how much more cultured and respectable it is to remain seated or but mildly expostulatory at Ottawa. — Marjory MacMurchy, in The Globe.

To Save the Oyster Beds.

An Order-in-Council has been passed providing that fishing for clams in bays, harbors, and other waters in Canada where oysters are taken shall be permitted only on areas set apart and marked out by the local fishery officer for the respective districts in which such fishing is prosecuted. The idea of the regulation is to prevent persons committing depredations upon oyster beds when digging for clams.

Canada's Railways.

In 1850 Canada had 500 miles of railway; to-day she has 40,000 — double the mileage of England.

THE BRITON'S WAY.

Lord Rosebery on Some Disadvantages of English Methods—The National self-complacency.

In his speech at the distribution of prizes to the students of the Birmingham and Midland Institute, Lord Rosebery made several remarks which have since been widely discussed and generally with approbation. Speaking of the Briton's "national self-complacency," he said:

"The nation which is satisfied is lost. The nation which is not progressing is retrograding. 'Rest and be thankful' is a motto which spells decay.

"The New World seems to possess more of this quality of progressiveness, in its crude state, at any rate, than the old. In individuals it sometimes seems to be carried to excess. I do not by this mean the revolutions which periodically ravage the Southern and Central American Republics. I think more of the restless enterprise of the United States, with the devouring anxiety to improve existing machinery and existing methods, and the apparent impossibility of accumulating any fortune, however gigantic, which shall satisfy or be sufficient to allow of leisure and repose.

"There the disdain of finality, the anxiety for improving on the best, seems almost a disease; but in Great Britain we can afford to catch the complaint, at any rate in a mitigated form, and give in exchange some of our own self-complacency for complacency is a fatal gift. 'What was good enough for my father is good enough for me' is a treasured English axiom which, if strictly carried out, would have kept us to wooden plows and water clocks. In these days we need to be inoculated with some of the nervous energy of the Americans. That is true of individuals, admittedly true, but is it not also true of the nation?

"Occasionally the nation wakes up and finds that its methods or machinery are out of date, and even decayed. It demands, for example, that some department or another should be placed up-to-date, and having made the demand, it turns its attention to something else, or goes to slumber; then it wakes up again, finds that nothing has been done, grumbles, and perhaps swears, and turns its attention to something else or perhaps slumbers.

"There is a story of an English duke, the husband of an historic duchess, who was awakened with the news that his magnificent palace, in which he was then sleeping, was in flames. He expressed the hope that they would be put out, and turned round and went to sleep again. Now that in itself is not a bad form of phlegmatic courage, a passive force in itself, but it is a quality of strength which contains a peril. Our people in like manner when they are told that their house is on fire are apt to call loudly for a fire engine, but to fall asleep again directly it arrives."

The Queen Out of Mourning.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra had their [illegible] taken. The official term of grief has expired and Their Majesties will hereafter be taken in the ermine and the purple, but not in black.

The Queen has now laid aside her veil of crepe, upon which the crown posed so jauntily in the spring and most beautiful costumes in various colors, though for the most part in gray, as Her Majesty is very partial to that shade. The King will hereafter don his army uniform or wear citizen's clothes as may please him, but the heavy dead black mourning will not be seen.

The last mourning photos of Their Majesties shows them in full regalia, but with the weeds upon them. The King, ever gallant, holds the Queen's fingers in his own, and the Queen stands a little in the background, as befits a consort. Her Majesty is sweet faced as ever, but a trifle thin. Though a woman past middle life, she still holds her own and is now, as she has been for the past generation, the prettiest royal lady in Europe. Their mourning picture is to be perpetuated in a beautiful painting to be immediately executed by the court painter.

Hodge the Simple-Minded.

An election petition was being tried and a witness was called to prove "bribery."

"One of the gentlemen says to me, 'Hodge, you must vote for the Tories,' said the witness."

"And what did you answer to that?" asked the counsel.

"Well, says I, 'How much?'"

"And what did the agent say?"

"He didn't say nothin.' The other gentleman comes to me and says, 'You must vote for the Liberals, Hodge.'"

"And what did you answer?"

"I said, 'How much?' So he arst me what t'other gentleman offered and I told him five shillings."

"And what did the Liberal agent do?"

"He gave me ten."

Counsel sits down triumphant, and up starts the other side.

"Did you vote for the Liberals?"

"No."

"Did you vote for the Tories?"

"No, I ain't got a vote!" — London Spare Moments.

Losses of British Ships.

According to a recent Parliamentary return the number of losses and minor casualties of vessels of the United Kingdom in 1899-1900 was 5,463. There were 420 vessels, of 179,676 tons, totally lost, or less by 164 vessels and 27,234 tons than the average for the last twenty-four years. In the last twenty-four years there have been 6,566 British ships wrecked and 40,797 lives lost. The seas about the United Kingdom are particularly dangerous, as Caesar found over nineteen hundred years ago, and the Spaniards later. As many as 79 foreign vessels, of 47,267 tons, were wrecked and became total losses in 1899-1900 near British coasts.

CANADA TAKES HER HONORS.

Awards at the Pan-American Horse Show to Canadian Breeders.

Clydesdales—Stallion three years or over. First prize, Graham Bros., Claremont, Can.; 2nd prize, H. G. Boag, Churchill, Ont.; 3rd and 4th prize, Robert Ness, Howick, Que.; 5th prize, H. G. Boag, Churchill, Ont. Stallion two years and under three—1st prize, Graham Bros., Claremont, Can.; 2nd prize, Thos. Skinner, Mitchell, Ont.; 3rd prize, Robert Ness, Howick, Que. Stallion one year and under two—1st prize, Graham Bros., Claremont, Ont.; 2nd prize, Whelthan & Flack, St. Mary's, Ont.; 3rd prize, Graham Bros., Claremont, Ont.; 4th prize, Whelthan & Flack, St. Mary's, Ont. Mare three years or over — 1st prize, Graham Bros., Claremont, Ont.; 2nd prize, Hodgkinson & Tindale, Beaverton, Ont.; 3rd and 4th prizes, A. G. Gormley, Unionville, Ont. Filly two years and under three — 1st prize, Hodgkinson & Tindale, Beaverton, Ont.; 2nd prize, Robert Ness, Howick, Que. Filly one year and under two — 1st prize, Hodgkinson & Tindale, Beaverton, Ont.; 2nd prize, Robert Ness, Howick, Que. Blood mare to be shown with foal at foot by a registered sire — 1st prize, Hodgkinson & Tindale, Beaverton, Ont.

English Shire—Stallion three years or over. 1st, 2nd and 3rd prizes, Bawden & McDonald, Exeter, Ont.; 4th prize, Bell Bros., Wooster, O. Blood mare to be shown with foal at foot by registered sire, 1st prize, Bawden & McDonald, Exeter, Ont.

Cleveland Bay — Stallion three years or over. 1st prize, Albert Hewson, Grahamville, Ont.

Hackneys—Stallion three years or over. 1st prize, Fred Stevens, Attica, N. Y.; 2nd prize, Robert Beith, Bowmanville, Ont.; 3rd prize, F. C. Stevens, Attica, N. Y.; 4th prize, Robert Beith, Bowmanville, Ont.; 5th prize, Glassey & Co., Truro, N. S. Mare three years or over—1st and 2nd prizes, Fred C. Stevens, Attica, N. Y.; 3rd prize, Robt. Beith, Bowmanville, Ont.; 4th prize, Fred. C. Stevens, Attica, N. Y. Filly two years and under three—1st prize, Fred. C. Stevens, Attica, N. Y.; 2nd prize, Robert Beith, Bowmanville, Ont.; 3rd prize, Fred. C. Stevens, Attica, N. Y. Filly one year and under two—1st and 2nd prizes, Fred. C. Stevens, Attica, N. Y. Blood mare to be shown with foal at foot and one other of her produce three years or under by a registered sire—1st and 2nd prizes, Fred. C. Stevens, Attica, N. Y.

French-Canadians — Stallion three years or over. 1st prize, Samuel C. Mooney, Vankleek Hill, Ont.; 2nd prize, Eus Bucher, Ste. Madeleine, Que.; 3rd prize, Zenon Robillard, St. Jacques, Que.; 4th prize, Canille Aichambault, Charlemagne, Que.; 5th prize, Elie Goronard, Ste. Victore, Que. Stallion two years and under three—1st prize, L. P. Sylvester, St. Theodore d'Acton, Que.; 2nd prize, Amedes Charron, St. Denis, Que.; 3rd prize, Mearsel Beliste, St. Jacques, Que. Mare three years or over—1st prize, Henri Deland, L'Arcadia, Que.; 2nd prize, Mearsel Beliste, St. Jacques, Que. Filly two years and under three—1st prize, Henri Deland, L'Arcadia, Que.; 2nd prize, L. Thouin, Repentigny, Que. Blood mare to be shown with foal at foot by a registered sire—1st prize, Henri Deland, L'Arcadia, Qu prize, Henri Deland, L'Arcadia, Que.; 2nd prize, Mearsel Beliste, St. Jacques, Que.

Thoroughbred-Stallion three years or over—1st prize, The Telfer & Climie Co., Montreal, Que.; 2nd prize, W. W. Fleming, Exeter, Ont.; 3rd prize, A. Frank & Son, The Grange, Ont.; 4th prize, The Telfer & Climie Co., Montreal, Que.

Draft Horses—Sweepstakes, stallion any age. 1st prize, McLaughlin Bros., Columbus, O. Sweepstakes, mare any age—1st prize, Hodgkinson & Tindale, Beaverton, Ont.

Danced With the Prince.

Among those who danced with the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII., at the Citizens' Ball in his honor in Toronto, on September 11th, 1860, were Miss Powell, daughter of the late John Powell, Esq., of Niagara, and formerly Mayor of Toronto; Miss Meredith of London, and Miss Dennison, now Mrs. Delamere, wife of Col. Delamere, of the Q.O.R. The program of dances for the occasion was as follows:

1—Quadrille—Jubal ..... Strauss
2—Polka—Flower of the West .. Bergman
3—Galop—Steeplechase .....
4—Quadrille—Artist ..... Strauss
5—Valse—Dreams on the Ocean .....
6—Polka Redowa—Rigoletto ..... Verdi
7—Lancers—Original .....
8—Galop—Champagne ..... Lumbye
9—Valse—Amelia ..... Lumbye
10—Quadrille—Volks Garten ..... Strauss
11—Polka—Flower of the West ... Bergman
12—Galop—Prince of Wales 6
13—Lancers—New York .....
14—Valse—Pesther ..... Lanner
15—Polka Redowa—La Vleunoise .. Strauss
16—Quadrille—Scotch ..... Juellien
17—Galop—Ohne Fitce ..... Puhrbach
18—Polka—Anna ..... Bilse
19—Lancers—Original .....
20—Valse—Die Romantiper ..... Lanner
21—Galop—Night in Denmark .... Lumbye

God Save the Queen.

When Moose Horns Are Shed.

While the glossy black of winter in the color of the bull moose is highly prized in the trophies of the chase, it is unsafe for the hunter to leave the selection of his game until too late in the season, for then he may find that the best heads have lost their horns. These are sometimes shed in November, generally in December, and sometimes, though most frequently in the case of the smaller specimens, retained till January. The older bulls are usually the first to shed their antlers. Some of the enormous horns shed by veteran bulls are occasionally picked up by hunters and others, and often are mounted by expert taxidermists with good effect upon heads from which other sets had been cast. One such head, privately owned in the City of Quebec, has been so successfully treated and constitutes such a magnificent trophy that its owner has refused $400 for it.

THE INDEPENDENT

VANCOUVER, B. C.

A REAL TALKING MACHINE.

An Invention Which Itself Speaks, Not Merely Reproduces Speech.

A remarkable triumph in mechanical invention has just been achieved by Dr. Marage, who has succeeded in constructing a machine that can utter plainly and distinctly the five vowels—a, e, i, o, u.

Although many attempts have been made at this, it is only now that success has been attained, and before long we may expect to have a machine that can really talk.

Of course, the phonograph is not a talking machine, because it merely gives off a record that has already been made upon a cylinder by an actual human voice. Dr. Marage's machine, however, creates the vowel sounds at first hand.

This machine has been constructed so as to reproduce the interior of a person's mouth while pronouncing the different vowels, using the plastic substance employed by dentists.

These false mouths, as it were, are made of plaster Paris, and are fitted by sirens giving the appropriate combinations of sounds. Dr. Marage then sets his machine in operation and the vowels are produced synthetically.

Dr. Marage purposes to modify the steam sirens used on shipboard so that they will imitate the vowel sounds. Thus different phonetic syllables may be obtained which may be used to form an international alphabet.

Another important application of this synthetic process can be made in the construction of ear trumpets that will not fatigue the deaf, because they will not modify the grouping of oscillation adapted to the ear. Dr. Marage has also constructed the "acouometer," giving a typical sound of the vowel "a," for example, which may be used as a standard to which certain other sounds may be referred.

Thus there are far greater possibilities for this self-talking machine than appear from a first glance at it. Now that it is possible to make exact mechanical reproductions of the human mouth with pliable lips, perfect teeth, and all the wonderful inner mechanism, it would be possible to use these mechanical word producers on a magnified scale on steamships at night and in fogs, and many disasters may thereby be averted.

At present Dr. Marage is engaged in perfecting his invention and studying particularly those words in the production of which the cheeks play a more or less important part, for in this direction he feels he has not yet achieved perfection.—London Express.

Defence Against Household Pests.

"Keep the house and surroundings clean, dry and well aired if you want to keep out pests," writes Maria Parloa, in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Do not keep kitchen garbage, wet cleaning-cloths, dish-cloths or towels in the house. Burn or otherwise dispose of the garbage; wash and dry all cleaning-cloths every day. Keep cereals in tin, stoneware or glass receptacles; wood harbors insects. Fill all the cracks in walls and floors. Wash floors, closets and drawers with carbolic acid water. If unwelcome visitors appear in any part of the house use a strong solution of carbolic water for injecting into cracks and grooves; five ounces of water to one of carbolic crystals."

Speed of Various Fish.

The dolphin is credited with a speed of considerably over twenty miles an hour. For short distances the salmon can outstrip any other fish, accomplishing its twenty-five miles an hour with ease. The Spanish mackerel is one of the fastest of food fishes and cuts the water like a yacht. Predatory fishes are generally the fastest swimmers.

Jas. McKee,	Linwood, Ont.
Lachlin McNeil,	Mabou, C. B.
John A. McDonald,	Arnprior, Ont.
C. B. Billing,	Markham, Ont.
John Mader,	Mahone Bay, N.S
Lewis Butler,	Burin, Nfld.

These well known gentlemen all assert that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The man who owns but one shirt is, necessarily, short of change.

Your neighbor's baby is a crying shame.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Woman is less suspicious of flattery than any other animal.

Eve invented temptation, but men have monopolized it ever since.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

The seedy looking man is probably ready to admit that all flesh is grass.

People who only believe half of what they hear generally believe the worst half.

SOZODONT FOR THE TEETH 25c

Life's pleasures are not so numerous that you can afford to snub one.

YEARS OF SUFFERING

HOW RELIEF CAME TO THOMAS FINDLAY, OF PETROLIA.

He Had Suffered for Forty Years From Dyspepsia—Food Became Detestable and Stomach Cramps Made Life a Burden.

From The Topic, Petrolea, Ont.

Few men in Petrolea are better known than Mr. Thomas Findlay, who has resided here nearly forty years. In 1862 Mr. Findlay came here, and before the railroad connected with Petrolea he drove a stage coach, bringing the early oil men. When the railroad came here Mr. Findlay engaged in the oil business, but later he suffered from a gun accident, that disabled his hands permanently. After recovering from his Mr. Findlay was appointed constable and night watchman for the town, which office he has held during thirty years past. This accident was by no means Mr. Findlay's worst misfortune. From early youth he had been a martyr to dyspepsia, which finally became so bad that he looked forward to death as a merciful release. Happening to hear that Mr. Findlay had found complete relief from his lifelong foe, a Topic reporter waited on him to find if this was true. Mr. Findlay was only too glad to tell his story, hoping its publication might help some other sufferer. "I am a pretty old man now," said Mr. Findlay, "but I cannot remember the time when I was not in pain from pernicious dyspepsia and stomach trouble until lately. As a young man on the farm I suffered all sorts of pains with it; food would sour on my stomach and violent vomiting spells would follow. As I grew older my sufferings increased. I could not eat anything but the simplest kind of food, and little of that. My system became badly run down and I grew so weak that I really looked forward to death as a release from my misery. One after another I tried doctors and medicines, but could get no relief; then in despair I concluded to quit all and await the end. Meantime my condition became worse. Violent cramps attacked my legs, prostrating me for a time. They became worse and more frequent until they one day attacked my stomach, and I thought my end had come. Unable to move and in agony I was driven home, as I thought to die, but after an injection of morphine I gradually recovered. From that time on the cramps increasing in frequency and violence. Nothing gave me relief except the temporary immunity from pain afforded by morphine. I became so weak from pure starvation that death stared me in the face. Finally a friend said: 'Why don't you try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?' 'What's the use?' I said, 'I've tried everything and just got worse all the time.' 'Well,' she said, 'you try a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, they cured me, and I believe they will do you good.' Well, I purchased a box and started taking them. After a little I thought they helped me, so I kept on taking them for a couple of months when I felt I was really cured after so many years of suffering. My strength came back, my stomach recovered its power, and I was able to eat anything I fancied, and once more could enjoy life. This is nearly two years ago, but I was cured to stay cured. I have never had a sick day since or known the slightest stomach trouble. I am confident I would be a dead man now if it were not for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—nothing else ever helped me."

The old adage "experience is the best teacher," might well be applied in cases of dyspepsia, and if sufferers would only be guided by the experience of those who have suffered but are now well and happy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, there would be less distress throughout the land. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had at all dealers in medicine, or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Lots of fellows are not satisfied even when they get there with both feet. They kick because they are not centipedes.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Did you ever notice that it is the girl with the pretty foot that has most trouble keeping her shoe laces tied?

Admiration is the daughter of ignorance.—Franklin.

In great attempts it is glorious even to fail.—Longinus.

The one prudence of life is concentration.—Emerson.

The golden age is before us, not behind us.—St. Simon.

Levity in behaviour is the bane of all that is good and virtuous.—Seneca.

Better to be driven out from among men than to be disliked by children.—Dana.

AMONG HIS ORCHIDS.

Colonial Secretary Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain Spends His Holidays Among Them—His Beautiful Home Garden.

Mr. Chamberlain is one of the few British legislators who spend the Parliamentary recess at home. "Home" in Mr. Chamberlain's case means Highbury, Birmingham, where lies the garden that the Colonial Secretary loves.

Built, as it was, in 1880, under his own directions, Highbury might almost be taken as showing Mr. Chamberlain's character. It lies but two miles from the pulsating heart of commercial Birmingham, and yet is so surrounded by its own thickly-wooded grounds that so soon as you have entered its gates you feel you are in the heart of the country. The house itself might be taken as the ideal suburban home. It was built and has been furnished with but two objects in view—comfort and taste.

In the gallery hang two pictures of particular interest; one a portrait of Mrs. Chamberlain by the late Sir John Millais; the other a portrait of the Colonial Secretary, by the famous American artist Sargent.

The Highbury library is probably one of the best collections of foreign books to be found in any private house in Britain; but it is rather on his garden than his books that Mr. Chamberlain's interest centres when at home. The grounds are ideal in this respect; that you can wander from the exotic orchid houses into almost uncultivated dells and hollows. Miss Murrell Morris, in her "Life of the Colonial Secretary," says:

"Though not caring for the manual labor of gardening, such as potting and pruning, which many enthusiasts enjoy, he generally likes to superintendent the planting of shrubs, the laying out of beds, the arrangement of the houses. He knows much of plants, his knowledge not being restricted to orchids. He has often called the attention of the working classes to the hobby of gardening as one of the purest, healthiest and least costly in which a man can indulge. An except must of course, be made in the case of an orchid collector, whose hobby cannot be called inexpensive. When Mr. Chamberlain is in London, one of the very few real recreations he permits himself is to visit (often on a Saturday afternoon) the Botanical Gardens at Kew, where the gardeners are sure to show him any addition to or any curiosity among their treasures."

When Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain are in London, a choice selection of roses and other flowers are sent up two or three times a week, and every afternoon two buttonholes consisting of orchids are dispatched from Highbury, one for the Colonial Secretary, the other for Mr. Austin Chamberlain.

When you first step into the orchid houses, of which there are fourteen, you are intoxicated by bewildering varieties of tints and colors. Here is a blossom so rich and vivid in color that only the hand of a master would dare attempt to picture it on canvas! Dazzled, you turn away only to look into a "dying sunset" growing nearby. Yet another rivets your eye while your brain tells you that here at last you have seen "the gleam, the light that never was on sea or land, the consecration and the poet's dream." You wander on along vista after vista of exotic verdure, the very ceiling clothed with climbing plants. This is where the Colonial Secretary loves to stop and muse.

Buller's Temporary Successor.

Major-General Hildyard, C.B. (p.s.c.), who is gazetted for appointment as Deputy Adjutant at the War Office, and who is now temporarily in command at Aldershot, began his career by serving five years in the navy. Since entering the army he has seen much service in the Egyptian campaign, being present at the battles of Kassassin and Tel-el-Kebir. For his services in the latter he was mentioned in despatches, was promoted to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy and received from the Khedive the order of the fourth class of the Osmanieh. He entered the army on March 9, 1867, as an ensign in the Highland Light Infantry, and became a full Colonel nineteen years later. In the meantime he filled the responsible posts of Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General at the War Office, and a similar appointment at Aldershot. He was promoted Major-General in May, 1899, while in command of the third infantry brigade, stationed at Aldershot. Going to South Africa as officer in command of the second brigade of the first division of the Army Corps in South Africa under General Buller, he gained distinction, especially at Estcourt, during the arduous advance to Ladysmith. He comes of old stock, which goes as far back as Robbin of Roddisdale, who fought for the house of Lancaster in the Wars of the Roses.

MUST HAVE HIT THEM.

An editor in Columbus printed an item that the man who was hugging the hired girl had better stop or his name would be published. Next day 25 citizens paid up their subscriptions and told the editor not to pay any attention to foolish stories going around.

BABY'S HEALTH.

The Most Precious Thing in the World to a Mother—How to Care for Little Ones.

No price would be too great to pay for the preservation of the perfect, rosy, sturdy health of a baby. No price would be too great; but, as a matter of fact, the price is very small—simply precaution and the exercise of good judgment.

It is not good judgment to give the tender little infant remedies containing opiates, and the so-called "soothing" medicines, always contain opiates; they do not cure, they only drug and stupefy the little ones. Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiates and no harmful drugs. It is the best medicine for little ones, because it is promptly effective and absolutely harmless. For nervousness, sleeplessness, constipation, colic, stomach troubles, the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, and other infantile troubles, Baby's Own Tablets is beyond question the best medicine in the world. The Tablets are sweet and pleasant to take, and dissolved in water can be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. Mothers who have used this medicine for their little ones, speak of it in the most enthusiastic terms—that is the best proof of its efficacy. Mrs. Alonzo Feltmate, Whitehead, N.S., says: "In my opinion Baby's Own Tablets are unequalled for children. They take it readily, and it regulates the bowels, cures them of peevishness, and is a great helper in teething. I would not think of being without the Tablets." Sold by druggists or sent post paid on receipt of price, 25 cts. a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When we say that some preachers practice what they preach, it is meant that they rehearse their sermons.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The flowers in the garden may be dead, but there are still lots of blooming idiots.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

When a man has a birthday, he takes a day off. With a woman it is often a case of taking a couple of years off.

Were it not for the fools in the world, the wise guys would have to turn their hands to honest labor.

The man who doesn't fail isn't always a success by a long shot.

We win to try again and lose; we lose to try again for the same thing.

The difference between men and women who lie is that the women don't mean to; the men do.

A slide down hill seems ten times as swift and fast when you are on it as when the other fellow is.

When women are going to have a club meeting to debate an important question their first preparation for it concerns the lunch and floral decorations.

The one-night stand actors realize that life is but a fleeting show.

The beauty seen is partly in him who sees it.—Bovee.

Good counsels observed are chains of Grace.—Fuller.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth

Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont - - - - 25c.
Sozodont Tooth Powder - 25c.
Large Liquid and Powder - 75c.
All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for the postage, 3c

25c.

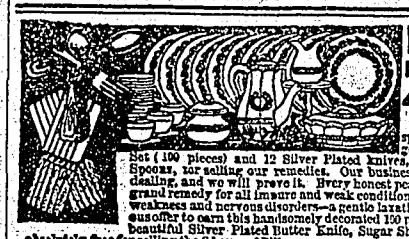
MUSIC FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Our Mr. Hatcher is now in the east selecting a stock of pianos and organs for holidays. Among his selection will be a large number of the latest styles of the WILLIAMS' PIANOS famed for their pure, full and lasting tone. Our new stock will begin to arrive about Dec. 1st and it will be well for those interested to call early. Out-of-town customers will receive our best attention and all enquiries will be promptly answered. We send catalogue and price list on request. We handle several different makes of organs and will be pleased to quote prices delivered anywhere. We have a number of good second hand organs and pianos, in good repair, some as good as new, at very low prices. Your credit is good with us, no matter where you live : : : : :

FORRESTER & HATCHER

Y. M. C. A. Blk, Portage Ave., Winnipeg. Eldredge "B" Sewing Machines.

Quality tells every time! This fact explains why Blue Ribbon Ceylon is fast displacing all other teas throughout Canada.



100 DINNER AND TEA SET PIECE AND 48 PIECES SILVERWARE FREE

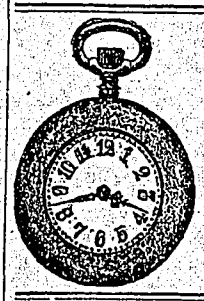
A rare chance. No deception, we speak nothing but the truth. You can get a full size decorated Dinner and Tea Set (100 pieces) and 12 Silver Plated Knives, 12 Forks, 12 Tea Spoons and 12 Table Spoons, for selling our remedies. Our business reputation is for square and honest dealing, and we will prove it. Every honest person who sells only 8 boxes of our New Life Pink Pills (a grand remedy for all impure and weak conditions of the blood, Indigestion, Stomach Trouble, Constipation, weakness and nervous disorders—a gentle laxative—a grand tonic and life builder) will receive our generous offer to earn this handsomely decorated 100 piece Dinner and Tea Set and 48 pieces of silverware with a beautiful Silver Plated Butter Knife, Sugar Shell, Pickle Fork and Salt and Pepper Set, which we give absolutely free for selling the 8 boxes of Pills.

Don't Send a Cent. Order to-day and we send Pills by mail, sell them at 25 cents a box (These are our regular 50 cent sizes) They are easy to sell. When sold send us the money, $2.00, and we guarantee if you comply with the offer, we send to every one taking advantage of this advertisement, the 12 Knives, 12 Forks, 12 Table Spoons, 12 Tea Spoons and 100 piece decorated Dinner and tea Set will be given absolutely free. We are a reliable concern and guarantee the dishes and silverware full size for family use. We desire to introduce our Pills into every household and are advertising in this way. Write at once. **NEW LIFE REMEDY CO., Box 220, Toronto, Ont.**

Samples of the hundreds of Testimonials we are daily receiving.

NEW LIFE REMEDY CO.—Many thanks to you for the lovely Dishes and Silverware I received, they are very handsome, I beg you to accept my thanks, I will do all I can to introduce your Pills. MRS. BRUCE GRANT, Canterbury St., York Co., N.B.

NEW LIFE REMEDY CO., Dear Friend:—I received my dishes to-day, I am more than delighted with them, I cannot express by letter my many thanks to you for them. You are highly esteemed by me for an honest, reliable company that will do as they agree. MRS. GERALD REID, Lynedoch, Ont.



FREE We are giving away better Premiums than ever before for selling our Pills:—A Lady's or Gent's Nickel Watch, stem winder and setter; a Solid Gold Ring, set with real pearls and garnets, in plush case; Violin and Bow; Autoharp; ten-keyed Accordeon; Lady's or Gent's ten-year gold-filled Watch Guard; Lady's Dress Goods and Shirtwaists, Boots and Shoes, Air Rifles, &c. Simply send us your name and address and we will send you our large illustrated catalogue and nine boxes of the FAMOUS OLD ENGLISH REMEDY, DR. PRICE'S SARSAPARILLA BLOOD PILLS, postpaid. Sell them at 30 cents per box and send us our money and we will send you any one of the above Premiums you select.

Our Pills are the best remedy in the world for impure blood, liver and kidney diseases, rheumatism, stomach disorders and all female troubles.

You take no risk as you may return Pills, if unable to sell them. Remember we are one of the largest medical firms in Canada, and you can rely on our Premiums being exactly as represented. Send your name at once and secure an extra Premium. Mention this paper.

PRICE MFG. CO. 88 BAY ST. TORONTO, ONT.

At Your Door.

Our handsomely illustrated 100 page Catalogue will be sent you on application.

This will place the largest and choicest jewelry stock in Canada at your disposal.

We are doing business on the closest possible margin of profit, guarantee safe delivery of goods and cheerfully refund money if you are not thoroughly satisfied.

Ryrie Bros.,

Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,

DIAMOND HALL. TORONTO.

Established 1854.

POOR PUSSIES!

A hundred tons of cat's tails were recently sold in one lot in New York for ornamenting ladies' wearing apparel. This means that no fewer than 1,792,000 pussies had been killed to supply this one consignment, and yet they say that every cat has nine lives.

HE HAS TRIED IT.—Mr. John Anderson, Kinloss, writes: "I venture to say few, if any, have received greater benefit from the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil than I have. I have used it regularly for over ten years and have recommended it to all sufferers I knew of, and they also found it of great virtue in cases of severe bronchitis and incipient consumption."

Many a man who tries to be a rascal finds he is only capable of being a fool.

An Irishman says there is no blessing like health, especially when you are sick.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

When a widow makes up her mind to marry again she selects the man and then proceeds to find out what he likes best to eat.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER 25c

Some people are prepared for any emergency—except twins.

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vanderoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." For DELICATE AND DEBILITATED CONSTITUTIONS these pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

When you meet a man with a scheme, proceed to get in a hurry.

Alloway & Champion

BANKERS AND BROKERS

WINNIPEG.

Write to us for prices of SCRIP.
Get our List of Lands.
Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold.
We can furnish the exact amount of Scrip for any payment on Dominion Lands. Do not pay cash.

AGENTS WANTED

WANTED, Agents for the sale of Hardy Russian apples, currants, gooseberries, ornamental trees and seed Potatoes. Every salesman has exclusive territory. Sample outfit free. Good pay. We are one of the oldest established firms in Canada. Apply now. **PELHAM NURSERY CO.** Toronto, Ont.

N. B. Catalogue free. Farmers can make good money during their slack season. P. N Co.

Love's young dream soon develops into a nightmare when the young wife cannot cook.

CHRONIC DERANGEMENTS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BLOOD are speedily removed by the active principle of the ingredients entering into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. These pills act specifically on the deranged organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease and renewing life and vitality to the afflicted. In this lies the great secret of the popularity of Parmelee's Vegetable pills.

If a man is a chronic grumbler it always makes him happy to find a button off his coat when his wife is busy.

There is no law to prevent a woman kissing a pug dog—but just the same it's a mean advantage to take of the dog.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

A man has a right to express his opinion of the weather, but what's the use.

NATIONAL TRUST CO'Y

LIMITED.

Office and Safe Deposit Vaults

323 & 325 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG.

Capital—$1,000,000. Reserve, $270,000.

Authorized to act as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Receiver, Guardian, Committee of Lunatic, Liquidator, General Agent, etc.

Accepted by the Courts as a Trust Co. for the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec and Manitoba.

OFFICIAL ADMINISTRATOR and Guardian ad-litem for Manitoba.

Trust funds invested and guaranteed Money to loan on farm security.

Solicitors bringing Estates, Administrations, etc., to the Co. are continued in the professional care thereof.

Correspondence solicited.

Boxes in Safe Deposit Vaults for rent at $5.00 a year.

ARTHUR STEWART, Manager.

Inventory Shoe Sale

We are going to take inventory on January 13th, and we have too many shoes and for the next ten days we will clear out all broken lines at one-third to one-half below their value.

Don't miss this opportunity.

W. J. ORR, 420-422 Westminster Ave

Knowdell & Hodgson

512 Granville St., Vancouver.

Dealers in

Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Graniteware, Cutlery and General Housefurnishings

Prices right. Call and see for yourselves.

MAIL ORDERS receive prompt attention.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

FISHERMEN'S TROUBLES.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Sir,—The many readers of your up-to-date paper, with perhaps one or two exceptions, will say no apology is necessary for again referring to the calling out of the local militia to Steveston during the fishermen's lawful strike in 1900. I say lawful advisedly, because neither the person or property of any canneryman or citizen was injured or threatened by union fishermen. Although the public have demanded satisfaction and punishment of the parties who sanctioned and were responsible for the, to say the least of it, cowardly, unpatriotic act, no satisfaction has yet been given the public, further than the words of a certain influential M. P., who denounced the calling out of the militia on this occasion as a most ignoble act. But words only are cheap goods when something more substantial is demanded. To dismiss from public service men who would prostitute their official position to further the barbarous schemes of capitalists is as light a punishment as an injured public can expect of its government. No matter how much the influence of interested capitalists may be who work hand in glove with their willing tools and seek to keep them in government positions for their own benefit, when occasion finds the position useful. Perhaps, I could bring this cowardly outrage against Canadian white labor home to your readers better by illustration, not changing facts, however, but names only. Suppose our worthy M. P. P., Mr. Kidd, was a fisherman on the Fraser river at the time of the strike, and his son in the militia. We can easily fancy how Mr. Kidd would regard those in authority who sanctioned the calling out of the militia with "shoot to kill" orders. Would it be natural for a son to shoot his father or a father to shoot his son, or brother to shoot brother, or friend to shoot friend? Would it not have been more likely and natural, if a scrap had occurred, that the tyrants, who were responsible for bringing men together under such circumstances, would be the first to turn up their toes on the Steveston sidewalks. In view of the bloodcurdling reports sent from Steveston to Vancouver by professional liars that murder and bloodshed was of daily occurrence; that the village was full of hobos from the American side; that the life and property of citizens were in danger, and all sorts of sensational lies known to that class of people to deceive, and did deceive, the militiamen. So while we may condemn the actions of the government and its agents and all others who did assent to thus unnecessarily calling out the militia, with all its crushing effect on Canadian sentiment, we must say in justice to the militiamen and their officers that in view of the alarming reports from Steveston that all honor and praise is due them for so quickly and nobly responding to the bugle call at the midnight hour, and one thought only could be uppermost in their minds and that victory or death. The excellent behaviour of the men while on duty here proves to us the good loyalty of the Canadian militia is now as ever untainted, and much as capitalists and their tools may desire it they shall never see the Canadian militia shoot at the bread-winners of Canadian children.

There is just one item I may mention in connection with this last season's pack of salmon on the Fraser river, which is something over nine hundred thousand cases, and at the least calculation Chinamen got fifty cents a case on the pack, or the sum of four hundred and fifty thousand dollars is put into the pockets of Chinamen, and practically put out of circulation, so far as white labor is concerned, and by virtue of a contract and agreement between Chinamen and canerymen not one dollar can go to white labor, only by paying second fiddle to Chinamen. Jap fishermen probably get as much more, so that the amount paid directly to white labor is a mere bagatelle when you out out the princely salaries paid to high scheming officials who have nothing more important to do than sign a cheque for their own salary, and see that the cannery is well supplied with Chinamen, and a disgustingly large proportion of Japs in the fishing boats and general all-round wire-pulling with politicians, and to hatch the schemes that months of idleness will produce, and with the same result. As we see it the whole canning industry as conducted on the Fraser river is a very menace to the peace of this province. It has ceaused two strikes already, and a third is in sight. Canners who will form themselves into an association, defy all action of the toiling white masses if contrary to their selfish interests, and we are told the legislature as well. While we hear of many hard up white working men, we hear of our Chinese salmon packer contractor, who, last year, cleared thirty thousand dollars, and is now in control of Fraser river canneries. Men and women, readers of The Independent, how long will you remain inactive, while your sons and daughters, brothers and sisters and friends are being crowded out of every industry in this fair province, and Asiatics fill their positions in this our Canada. Mr. Editor, I thought only to write of the strike and calling out of the militia when I began this letter, but as many associate evils keep staring one in the face and cry out, is there no remedy? Are our legislators hopelessly under the influence of capitalists who grab all they can hold, then tell the working people to go to h—; such are some modern capitalists. If, Mr. Editor, you will let me quote a few lines from a white fisherman sympathizer, I will at least begin and end this letter with the subject first thought of:

All respect to the men who took part in the strike.
How noble the cause for which they did fight!
A fair price for salmon they sought to obtain,
And control of our riches with Canadians remain.

The cannerymen have no loyalty to spare;
So for degraded cheap labor they hunt everywhere.
Japan and China's citizens they gladly favor,
But turn the cold shoulder to Canadian white labor.

—WORKMAN.

Steveston, Jan. 14., 1902.

THE LABOR PARTY.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT.

Sir,—It must be a great source of gratification to the Labor party to at last realize that it is a factor in this province. I remember well how earnest and sincere, how faithful and energetic, those whom we considered to be our leaders worked at the last provincial elections to return the independent candidates, Messrs. Williams and Dixon. We then polled a very creditable vote under the circumstances. Besides yourself, Mr. Editor, the thanks of the workingmen of this city are due to Messrs. Williams, Dixon, Pearey, Watson, Morton, as well as others, for their untiring services in the cause. I have been a member of the old nationalist association which brought out Robt. Macpherson and was successful in his election. The Labor party should follow our example, and if they do I will become a member and help on the good work. Wishing The Independent and Labor party every success, I remain, J. SIMPSON.

Vancouver, Jan. 16, 1902.

NEWS OF THE LABOR WORLD

Canadian.

The stereotypers of Winnipeg have organized.

Hamilton got one labor candidate in for alderman.

Steps are being taken to organize a co-operative society in Winnipeg.

The labor party of Kingston were not successful in electing any of their candidates.

F. Archibald and E. Giles have been elected president and secretary of the Plumbers' union of Winnipeg.

William Scott, president of the Winnipeg Labor party for four years, has retired. Mr. Scott has done yoeman service and is entitled to a well-earned rest.

The Winnipeg branch of the Letter Carriers' association has memoralized the postmaster-general on that little matter of 20 per cent. increase, the substance of which was promised last year.

The Winnipeg Trades Council voted $20 towards the expense of attempting once more to put the Union Label bill through the house of commons and senate. Typographical Union, No. 91, of Toronto, also voted $10 toward the same end on Saturday night last.

The Toronto Bartenders' union is now an accomplished fact, and the union man will be known by the button which he may, by the rules of the union, wear in a prominent place. There are over 400 of the white-aproned men in Toronto. Harry Finch has been chosen president, and Arthur Rooney recording secretary.

Last Sunday the regular monthly meeting of Greenwood Typographical Union, No. 358, was held at Phoenix, members coming up the hill from Grand Forks and Greenwood to attend. The jurisdiction of the union is the entire Boundary country. In connection with the monthly business meeting the first annual banquet was held at the Dominion house. President McIntyre, of the Grand Forks News, presided, and the usual toasts were proposed and responded to. Mine host Gillis set out a most attractive menu, to which full justice was done by the typographical experts.

The Winnipeg Labor party has endorsed the action of the Rossland Trades and Labor council in urging kindred organizations and working men generally to refrain from patronizing the various manufacturing and financial istitutions controlled by the Gooderham syndicate—on account of their oppressive treatment and antagonistic attitude to union labor. The principal concerns indicated are as follows: Gooderham & Worts (distillers) and their products, the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company, of Toronto, of which Mr. George Gooderham is president, and the Bank of Toronto.

The Cariboo Freighters' Protective association have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, H. P. Lewis; vice-president, W. H. Smith; secretary, Stuart Henderson; treasurer, D. Murphy; committee, D. Spratt, G. Couvrette, A. Switzer, J. Skinner, E. Dougherty and Al. Focault. The following motions were also carried by them: 1. If teams refuse to load in their turn they must go behind those already in, unless there is sufficient reason given to the satisfaction of the committee for such refusal. 2. That freight shall not be hauled by union freighters for anyone not a member of the union to help him out with sleigh loads.

The executive of the Rossland Miners' union have protested against his report as unfair to the miners of British Columbia, as Deputy Minister King by his reliance upon the information evidently furnished him from sources unfriendly to the labor organizations has been led to make statements absolutely untrue in regard to the strike situation in Rossland. The letter, which is addresed to Hon. Mr. Mulock, also says that Mr. King ignores the question of aliens entirely in his report in the Labor Gazette. He is particular to express every minor detail of the situation given him by the mine managers, but neglects to state that the managers openly told him they could fill the mines with Americans and evade the alien labor act. Had the department fulfilled Mr. King's promises and enforced this law the strike would have ended at once.

Advertise in The Independent.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

We have received from Rev. Chas. Stelzle, of Markham Memorial Presbyterian church, St. Louis, Mo., the letter and questions which appear below. They are printed in full, so that our readers who are interested can forward replies to St. Louis if they wish:

"My Dear Sir,—About a year ago I sent letters to about 200 labor leaders, asking them to give me the benefit of their observations concerning the relation of the workingman toward the church. The answers received were published in the form of a composite letter in an eastern magazine, and served as a basis of a series of addresses, which attracted wide attention throughout the country.

"The workingman's attitude toward the church was made clearer, and, I am sure, the whole matter created a more sympathetic feeling toward the workingman among thinking people. As a former machinist and a preacher with the interests of the workingman at heart, this result was gratifying to the writer.

"It was stated almost unanimously by those who wrote to me, that the church, as at present constituted, does not appeal to the workingman. I have been prompted to send out the enclosed series of questions, hoping to find out, if possible, just what kind of an organization would appeal to the best instincts of the average workingman.

"I sincerely hope that the response to this letter will be as cordial as that which followed the one sent out last year. Will you kindly help me in this matter? Your replies will be considered confidential. Fraternally yours,

"CHARLES STELZLE."

1. Do you think that a church managed exclusively by workingmen and for workingmen would attract this class of toilers? If not, please state the reason.

2. What kind of a society, in your opinion, would accomplish the things for which the church is supposed to stand?

3. Please outline a creed or a system of belief, for the guidance of such a society, covering, as nearly as possible, the following points:

(a) Its relation toward God.

(b) The relation of its members one toward another.

(c) The relation of the society to the world.

AS TO SOCIALISM.

Your "class conscious" revolutionary babble means sectarianism, impotent, personal jealousies of little leaders, small meetings on street corners and a great deal of hatred. Otherwise no results. Our Bernsteinism and our "palliatives" mean constant fight in the unions, in the wards, in the municipalities, in the legislatures, in short everywhere, and every time. We do not expect the millenium in three months or in three years, but we are willing to fight for socialism and socialistic measures and improve the condition of the masses at all times, no matter how long it takes and how little we accomplish at a single time. Many other socialist papers give a hearty amen to these ideas. What is called by many "scientific socialism" is only one phase of the great world movement, which sooner or later will lift the whole human race onto a higher level. Nor is it necessary that one should be class conscious in order to be a good worker in this great movement which takes in members from all classes, welcomes all who will come and rejects none who are ready to help.—Burley Co-operator.

The Mint.

Is located at the corner of Carrall and Hastings streets. The bottled goods are all first-class and the prices right for every one. Seattle Rainier beer, 5 cents.

When you want to hire a first-class horse and buggy, go to the Palace livery stables. Telephone 125.

Telephone 1—2—5 for a fine livery turn-out. J. J. Sparrow, Palace livery stables.

Drink Red Cross Beer, the beer that's pure, 75c pints, $1.50 doz. quarts. Gold Seal Liquor Co., 746 Pender street.

Try a bottle of Eisen Port, the sunshine of California, 50c bottle, at Gold Seal Liquor Co., 746 Pender street.

C. Ellis, corner Cambie and Cordova streets, is the place you can get your hair cut in an artistic manner.

The Mint

Is the new saloon at the corner of Carrall and Hastings streets. Case goods are the best, and the prices O. K. Seattle Rainier beer, 5 cents.

PARIS GREEN, HELLEBORE AND WHALE OIL SOAP for the extermination of the CUT WORM and other insects—for sale by the McDowell, Atkins, Watson Company, The Druggists, Vancouver.

YOU'LL NEED HEAT

Before long now. The best heaters made—the cheapest to buy and the most economical to use are the

"FAMOUS" AIR-TIGHTS AND BASE BURNERS.

made by the McClary Mfg. Co.

Wm. RALPH, 126 Hastings St.

SOLE AGENT

McLennan, McFeely & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Shelf and Heavy **Hardware**

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Our Big January Clearance Sale of Suits and Overcoats must prove most interesting to all.

If you have been contemplating the purchase of a new Suit or Overcoat, you are lucky indeed to have put it off until now.

Even if you had not thought it necessary—just yet—it will certainly pay you to avail yourself of our splendid offer.

Suits that were $8.50 to $21.50, sale price $6.50 to $15.50
Overcoats that were $8.50 to $18.50, sale price $6.50 to $12.50

JOHNSTON, KERFOOT & CO.

104 and 106 Cordova Street.

Trunk Store 127 Hastings St., Opp. Wm. Ralph's.

KELLY, DOUGLAS & CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Cordova and Water Streets, - Vancouver, B. C.

☞ Headquarters for **Domestic** and **Imported Cigars** and **Smoking Sundries.**

Flint's Dyspepsia Tablets are guaranteed to restore failing appetite and correct any kind of stomach trouble. 50 c. box. McDowell, Atkins, Watson Co.

We are now in our new store 409 Hastings Street (next to Oben's) with a full line of

CROCKERY.
GLASSWARE.
GRANITEWARE.
TINWARE.
LAMPS.
STOVES AND
GENERAL HOUSE
FURNISHINGS.

R. G. BUCHANAN & CO.

CROCKERY AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Telephone 9-4-5. 409 Hastings Street.

Wishing the Citizens of Vancouver a Prosperous New Year

—we again want it known that we are still doing business at the old stand and invite you to make us a call.

Get prices, note quality and be happy for 1902.

FORD'S GROCERY

Tel. 728. 25 Hastings St. E.

Pacific Bottling Works

Importers and Bottlers

GORE AVE. 'PHONE 783.

SOLE AGENTS.

SAVOY THEATRE

McDONELL & SIMPSON.....Proprietors.
ALF. P. JAMES.....Stage Manager.

Week Commencing

Monday, Next

Artistic and Refined Vaudeville.

EVERY ACT A FEATURE.

The Balmoral

MAKES A SPECIALTY OF

Dewar's Special Liqueur, also
Usher's Black Label Liqueur Whisky

—LARGE STOCK OF—
IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

Cigars

R. B. Mulligan & Co., Props.

CORNER CORDOVA AND CARRALL.

GEO. HAY

Vancouver's Pioneer Clothes Renovator, makes a suit new.

Dyeing and Repairing.

216 CAMBIE ST., VANCOUVER.

Pioneer

Stands for all that is best in

Laundry Work

A trial will prove it. Phone 346.

PIONEER Steam Laundry

PHONE 346. 910 - 914 RICHARDS ST
DOWNTOWN OFFICE, NO. 4 ARCADE.
WHITE HELP ONLY.

For the next 30 days you can get a suit at your own price at

THE ACME

To introduce our new system of tailoring before our Fall Stock arrives.

74 Georgia St. C. L. Holland, Cutter.