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VOL. 4. VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1902. No 19

THE CIVIC SOLONS.

Excepting Ald.-elect Skene, who was in the audience, there was a full board at Monday night's session of the city council.

Among the long list of communications generallly of a routine nature, was one from the Trades and Labor Council, protesting against giving away or selling any of the False creek flats, but favoring the leasing of the same to bona fide industrial enterprises.

Mayor Neelands—Well, as an application will come up for these lands, I will refer it to the Railway committee.

Upon motion of Ald. McQueen and Wylie, the petition of the letter-carriers to the postmaster-general for an increase of salary was endorsed by the council.

C. E. Tisdall wrote asking that a committee of three from the Masonic order be heard in reference to the cemetery for the lodge. Referred to the board of health.

A proposition from the ward foremen to the effect that they should receive an increase of fifty cents a day in their wages was referred to the board of works.

A letter from the Thomson Stationery company, suggesting that the council sould buy $300 worth of new maps, which would cost the public $15 each, but the city only $7.50, was referred to the finance committee.

The finance committee's report was adopted. Regarding the German band, it stated that the council had no power to prevent it playing on the streets, so long as it was not a nuisance.

Ald. McQueen asked what was the exact position of affairs regarding the provincial government and the city regarding the False creek flats.

City Solicitor Hamersley replied that an act had been passed and all that was now needed was for the lieutenant-governor-in-council to deed them over to the city.

The government had been communicated with some three months ago on the matter.

Ald. McQueen spoke about a new sidewalk near the court house. The provincial government will be asked to build a cement walk round the square on which the court house stands.

In reply to Ald. Foreman, the city solicitor stated that he had asked the attorney-general to take action regarding the street ends over the C. P. R. track on Cambie, Abbott and Carrall streets. All the facts had been laid before him, and any proceedings must necessarily be taken in his name. If no answer was received shortly, Mr. Hamersley suggested that some steps be taken.

Ald. McQueen moved, seconded by Ald. Cook, that a cheque be drawn for $25,006, in favor of the C. P. R., as payment of the Cambie street grounds and the Fairview hospital site. Carried.

The notice of meeting of those directly interested in dyking affairs sent out by Reeve Atkins of Coquitlam was taken up.

Ald. McQueen suggested that as the city clerk was going to attend, that he represent the city's interests in the 257 acres owned by it in that municipality.

Ald. Brown—The city engineer should be sent. He knows all about dykes and is more responsible.

Ald. McQueen—The city solicitor would be better than the city engineer, as agreements might come up.

The Mayor—The first meeting would only be preliminary.

Ald. Brown—The council should let them see that it is taking an interest in the affair.

The city clerk stated that the city stands to lose $8,000. The tax was $1 an acre for 40 years, and the meeting would consider the government's action in the matter.

The city solicitor was named.

Ald. Wood moved, seconded by Ald. Wylie, that the government be asked to open up its portion of street lying beyond Sixteenth avenue, Mount Pleasant. Carried.

Moved by Ald. Cook, seconded by Ald. Bethune, that a committee be appointed to draw up amendments to the city charter, especially as to the appointment of commissioners to manage certain portions of city's business.

Ald. Wylie—This should stand as a notice of motion.

Ald. Brown asked if this was to come before this coming parliament. If it was "you'll never get to the end of the amendments, which cost money," said Mr. Brown. Sometimes you'll get what you want at Victoria and what you don't want, too. Let the amendments stand over for a year. There will be plenty more by that time to warrant the trip to the government. "I'll move that the city charter amendments stand over." No seconder.

Ald. Bethune said that his amendment alone would save the city over $2,000 in aldermanic salaries.

Ald. Brown—You're speaking for yourself.

Ald. Cook asked to let this stand over till next Monday night. Agreed.

Ald. Wylie, Wilson and Foreman were appointed supervisors over the construction of the library building and to work with the library board.

On motion of Ald. Wood and Ald. McGuigan the provincial government was requested to deed over its portion of the False creek flats to the city.

Ald. McGuigan moved, and Ald. Wilson seconded, a motion asking the legislature to pass an act encorporating the proposed new hospital board.

Ald. Brown—Is this just asking the government or is it an amendment—

The Mayor—It is just taking the management of the hospital out of the hands of the city.

Ald. Brown did not agree with this move. This was the youngest city in the Dominion, and such a scheme should have a great deal more thought than it had received. What was the success of the hospital at Victoria? It had to apply to the government for aid. You can't expect men to give money to the hospital, for there were no wealthy men here. This was going the wrong way about improving hospital affairs. They should be put in better shape, that is, they might. "I would like to see the subscription paper, so that I can see where the money is coming from," said the doughty representative of ward IV. You'll get the city into trouble if you are not more careful. It's nice for doctors to send their patients to the hospital for treatment at the city's expense, but it is another matter providing the money. What are you going to do with the present hospital? The city will be asked to contribute to the new hospital just the same. Glasgow and Hamilton found very great difficulties in running their hospitals on the plan here proposed, and the same thing would happen here.

Ald. McGuigan favored the views of Ald. Brown. But we were carried away with public opinion. Citizens had been studying the matter and had chrystallized their views into the resolution. The amount expected from the city would be $8,000 annually. Provincial government would be expected to make the same grant. The building of the hospital was another serious question, and the city would be expected to pay the lion's share towards the construction. The proposal was for the city to hand over the grounds to sell, but it would be very difficult to get a buyer. It had been also suggested to turn the present hospital building into a jail. This would save the building of a new jail. There were a great many more suggestions to be considered and offered.

Ald. McQueen said that the present hospital building was more like the catacombs than a hospital. The people have had before them the city hospital site. It was brought up during the campaign and it was decided to place the control of the hospital under a board of directors, the same as was followed in other cities. So far as the money was concerned, it did not matter what basis it was put on, the city must pay for it. The hospital was increasing all the time in expense. A large number of stoves were wanted in the hospital; the operating room stove was out of order. Probably a new furnace would be required. The people are determined to have a change, and voted money to purchase the Fairview site. No doubt the city would be required to make a grant each and every year.

Ald. Bethune said the sooner the city got a new hospital the better. Outside assistance would never be obtained until a new board was created.

Ald. Brown didn't understand where the money was coming from. The present hospital was built on the advice of the doctors.

Ald. McGuigan said doctors were never consulted.

The motion carried.

Ald. Bethune said he would allow his amendment to the charter regarding the doing away with salaries of aldermen to lay over until a full council board. This would cause no delay, as the city solicitor said that the machine is now in motioin for amending the charter.

The water frontage bylaw was read a first time.

The curfew by-law was brought up and at request of Ald. Wood was held over till next Monday.

A by-law was passed fixing nomination day in ward I for alderman, February 6th, and electioin 13th. Robt. Parkes was appointed deputy returning officer.

Adjourned.

VANCOUVER GENERAL HOSPITAL.

The preamble to the proposed "act to incorporate the Vancouver general hospital" states that it is considered in the interests of the city that the accommodation of the hospital should be enlarged and extended and possibly a new and more extensive hospital erected. And by reason of the increase of the number of patients, and the probable large increase of business necessary to be transacted in connection with the hospitals of the city, it is considered that it would be advisable that the affairs and management of the city hospitals should be controlled and managed by a board of governors elected or nominated under an act, specially incorporating a body for that purpose, and defining the powers of such board.

The incorporators of the new board are: Thomas F. Neelands, Campbell Sweeny, David H. Harrison, M. D., Edward Cook, Thomas Duke, James McNair, Daniel Donaldson, John T. Carroll, M. D., Simon John Tunstall, M. D., Williams Fenwick Salsbury, Jonathan Miller, Benjaanin T. Rogers, Frederick F. Burns, Henry De Pencier, William Skene, and such other persons as may from time to time become members of said corporation, which shall have perpetual succession and a common seal, and shall possess and enjoy all the general powers incident to a corporation.

The board may dispose of the hospital property whenever it may become necessary or expedient to do so. The board of directors is composed of 15 persons, 12 of whom shall be elected by the members in accordance with the by-laws, one by the city council and one by the medical board of the hospital. The first board comprise the names in the preceding paragraph.

All annual subscribers whose names appear in a register shall be members of said corporation. Any person subscribing $100 shall become a life member, and entitled to all the privileges of an annual subscriber. The first meeting will be on July 15th, 1902. Subsequent annual meetings will be held on the first Wednesday in February in each year.

This public act also authorizes the city council and other municipal and town councils of the province to grant public aid to the Vancouver general hospital in such amounts as they may from time to time determine.

FROM YALE.

A rousing meeting was held in the B. R. T. of A. hall at Yale on Saturday, 25th inst. Bro. Lennon, president; Bro. Nichols, vice-president; Bro. Davenport, secretary and treasurer; Bro. Kelley, conductor; Bro. Cody, lecturer; Bro. Hamerton, inner sentinel; Bro. Castle, outer sentinel. The lodge was called to order at 7.30 p. m., with 26 members present. During the evening seven new members were made brothers of the order, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Lodge closed in due form at 11.35 p. m. to meet again at an early date.

FROM SPUZZUM.

A fine baby girl arrived to gladden the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Potter on Wednesday morning, Jan 29th. Under the good care of Miss Wilkerson and Dr. Underhill Mrs. Potter and her wee bairn are progressing nicely. Congratulations to the proud parents. May their new daughter grow to womanhood and be a loving blessing to them, and do justice to her mother, father, God and country.

Advertise in The Independent.

SOUTH AUSTRALIAN MINIMUM WAGE LAW.

(Continued from last issue.)

Following has been compiled from the New Zealand Labor Gazette:

A short amending act was passed late in the year for the purpose of meeting a difficulty which had arisen in connection with the special board to be appointed to fix the price for making furniture. It was found that the Chinese could have elected the whole or a large majority of the representatives on such boards, and parliament then decided that in the case of furniture the board should be appointed by the governor-in-council. No person was to be employed in a factory or workroom unless in receipt of a weekly wage equal to 60 cents a day. Inspectors were given the power to prosecute the occupier of a factory or workroom in an unsanitary condition. The chief inspector of factories was given power to condemn any factory or workroom which was, in his opinion, dilapidated, unsafe, unfit for use, etc., and within two months of the date of the notice the occupier was required to obtain the local council's written consent to the continued use of such premises as a factory. No portion of a factory or workroom could be used as a sleeping place unless such sleeping place was seperated from the factory or workroom by a substantial wooden partition extending from floor to ceiling. No female whosoever, and no boy under 16 years of age, could be employed in a factory for more than 10 hours in any day or after 9 o'clock at night. This provision is in addition to the act of 1885, which provides only that such persons could not be employed for more than forty-eight hours in any week. On ten days in any calendar year

Overtime Might be Worked

to the extent of six hours if notice within twenty-four hours was presented to the chief inspector and overtime and tea money paid. In any factory in which furniture is made no person was allowed to work before 7.30 in the morning, or after 5 o'clock in the evening, or on Saturday after 2 o'clock, or on Sunday at any time whatever; and the same hours apply to any laundry in which a Chinese person is working. Provision was made for the stamping of all furniture made in Victoria with the makers' name and address, and whether made by Chinese or European labor. All persons in charge of boilers and steam engines must henceforth hold certificates of competency. Important as many of these changes will at once seem to the student of factory laws, none of them vie in interest with th eremarkable experiment of appointing boards to fix wages. The first batch of these novel bodies was six in number. They were constituted and went to work early in 1897. Five of the six were elected, and the sixth was nominated by the governor-in-council. Each consisted of ten members, five for the employers and five for the workpeople, and of a chairman, presumably impartial. The six trades to be regulated were: Baking, men's and boys' clothing, bootmaking, shirt making, underclothing and furniture trades. The

Functions of These Boards

were to fix wages paid to time workers, and if possible the rates of piecework; also to regulate the proportionate number of apprentices and improvers. This duty they all endeavored to discharge, with, as might be expected, unequal success, especially in their instance, met with little trouble. They had the good fortune to secure as chairman Judge Sir Hartley Williams. As no piecework was done amongst the bakers they were saved from a common cause of complication. By raising the pay of the men to one shilling an hour, and fixing the apprentices' minimum at five shilling a week, they gave an immediate increase of 25 per cent. to the adults in their trade. Country bakeries were nont affected by their determination. Nevertheless, the average weekly wage paid to men and boys in the trade throughout the colony was raised from £1 12s. 5d. for the year 1893 to £2 1s. 6d. for 1898, and to £2 1s. 10d. for 1899. In other words, the average gain for every worker was 9s. 5d. a week, though the gain to the men was, of course, more, and to the boys less than the average. As the law also limited the working hours to forty-eight weekly, the fortunate bakers got much more pay for much less work. Yet very little friction seems to have been caused by the change, which in practice was neither ruinous to employers nor inconvenient to the public. With the

Clothing Trade Board

matters did not run so smoothly. So minute and elaborate was its determination that it took nine months to draw it up, and its details filled thirty-five pages of closely printed foolscap. The minimum wage for men was fixed at 7s. 6d. a day; that of women at £1 a week. To earn this a workwoman had to be skilled, i. e., must have served five years at her trade. An exhaustive schedule of piece rates was also issued. They were fixed so as to be a little higher than the time rates, in order that the home-workers might have something to meet the cost of sending work to and from the factory, firing and other small charges. This benevolent effort to help the home-workers was promptly check-mated by the employers, who, finding they could get work done cheaper in the factories, ceased to give it to home-workers. The more fortunate of the home-workers were taken on as factory hands at the new rate. The rest lost their work altogether, while the board had been digesting its determination, the employers had had nine months in which to accumulate heavy stocks made at the old rates of pay. This they had done without remorse or ruth, and a corresponding time of slackness followed the proclamation of the new rates, the blame of which was, of course, laid on the increased scale of wages. The board, too, had limited the number of apprentices and improvers; the proportion was not to exceed one apprentice to every three tailoresses, and they were to get 2s. 6d. in their first year, rising annually to 15s. in their fifth year. A sharp reduction in the number employed was the not unnatural result. The employers complained they were not allowed to have enough of them to fill vacancies amongst the adults. In 1899, however, it was shown that the employers were not employing as many apprentices as the act permitted. Of course, their real objection was to the

New Scale of Pay.

The clothing board, however, stuck to its determination, and gradually the disturbance settled down. More people entered the factories, the number of hands in the trade, which fell in 1898, more than regained the lost ground in the next year, and by the end of 1899 there was not much grumbling, except at the scarcity of apprentices. The average rate of remuneration had increased, in the case of men and boys, from £1 15s. 3d. a week to £1 19s. 5d. Amongst the women and girls it had gone up from 15s. 5d. to 18s. 6d. Like the clothing board, the bootmakers' board made a bad start. It had, too, a troublesome trade to deal with. The whole of 1896 was passed by the board in trying to fix a minimum which would not be bitterly objected to either by masters or men. Its first proposal was so strongly protested against by the masters that it was withdrawn. A lowered minimum met the same fate at the hands of the men. A compromise pleased neither side, and left the piece rate so much higher than the time rate that the story told in the case of the clothing determination may stand for the effect of that in bootmaking. The average increase in wages to hands of all ages employed in the trade was in 1889, 4s. 8d. a head. The gain to adults was greater.

(To be continued.)

WATER RATES.

For the benefit of a large section of our readers we reproduce a copy of the notice posted by order of the civic water cocmmittee at the wicket of the water works office:

"The council has instructed that in future the notices for quarterly rates shall be discontinued.

"A notice will be inserted in the daily papers for two weeks previous to the rates becoming due."

OFFICERS ELECTED.

At the last regular meeting the Mainland Steamshipmen's union elected officers for the year as follows: Past president, F. Harris; president, C. H. Thompson; first vice-president, G. J. Smith; second vice-president, J. Hennessy; patrolman, R. Spafford; treasurer, H. Tofts; warden, R. Mesto; conductor, J. Donoghue; secretary, G. Noonan; master-at-arms, A. Booth. This organization is in a flourishing condition.

BLACKSMITHS' UNION.

The Vancouver Blacksmith's union is progressing by leaps and bounds, and the good work it has accomplished since its institution is fully appreciated by the members. Blacksmithing is the premier trade; in fact, it has more power in the realm of labor than any other calling, and it is in keeping with the profession that it should lead in every good movement for the amelioration of the working man. The blacksmiths very seldom have to go on strike, as their appeals are generally always reasonable, and therefore demand respectful and immediate consideration. It will be remembered how successful they were in their agreement with the Canadian Pacific Railway Company a few months ago. The Union and this great Company are in perfect harmony, and there is every reason to believe that such a happy state of affairs will continue.

One very pleasing feature in the work—the meetings are largely attended and the finances are kept in a healthy condition. There is a good sum of money in the treasury, and it might be said that the Union has been very generous in giving donations to help along the good work.

It was pleasing to hear the secretary read a complimentary communication from Union 168, I. B. of B., San Francisco, in regard to the help that had been given those brave fellows in their noble struggle for emancipation from tyranny. If every good unionist would realise the fact that his own prosperity is largely due to the condition of his brother, he would not be slow to appreciate trades-unionism and re-double his efforts on its behalf. It is a good investment to help those who need our help, and especially a sister union, as we may yet eat of the fruit that is being cored by others,

Some time ago deputations were sent of several of our aldermen in respect to the employment of members of the Blacksmiths' Union by the city, but up to the present no change has taken place. When the last appointment was made, a member put in an application, but it was passed over. The applicant was a first-class man, has been in the city for years, and was backed up by the union, which institution is almost entirely composed of men who have paid hundreds of dollars into the city treasury. It is strange that this appointment was known by the union, for no notice of its vacancy appeared in any of the city papers. It is also worthy of notice that a deputation from the union waited on one of these worthies who looks after the waterworks smithing department, with the object of his joining the union, but as long as this fellow is comfortably drawing grist from the city mill to the amount of three dollars a day, there are small hopes of his, or the other fellows' conversion to union principles. What the opinion of the aldermen on this matter is is unknown, but one should think that their sympathies would be with union labor, and that at an early date they will look into this grievance and have it redressed. We shall see!

OCCASIONAL CONTRIBUTOR.

FROM HARRISON RIVER.

Harrison being developed in snow, the mill has been temporarily closed down. Skaters are also handicapped. ....Mr. Armitage and Miss Woodward are the prize skaters of this place. ....Mr. O. Smirl has quqitge recovered from his scare by the bear he encountered not long since. His companions say that he can out-run any one in the country.....The shingle mill is progressing nicely. Mr. Harry Armitage, of Minnedosa, has returned to this place and resumed his former place as shipping clerk.....Mr. Gibson says he will get even with McGiveron some way.....Mr. Meldrum gave Harrison a call Monday, reporting the dyke building in the Chilliwack valley closed down for the present..... The Harrison River Mills, Timber and Trading Company is making preparations for a new sidetrack for the new lumber sheds, which will be a marked improvement.....Mr. Arthur Youmans has arranged with the mill company to have lumber delivered on the Fraser above here at his place for a new dwelling. He believes in getting the cage before the bird.

John T. Wilson, President of the Brotherhood of Railway Trackmen, of St. Louis, will address a meeting on Monday night in Union Hall.

FOR THE FIRST TIME

REASONS WHY MEN MAKE SO MANY MISTAKES IN LIFE'S JOURNEY.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

In Walking the Earthly Pilgrimage, Men Are Traveling New Paths, For They "Have Not Pursued This Way Before" —They Should, Therefore, Follow the Divine Leading—It May Be the Only Opportunity.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 189?, by William Daily, of Toronto, at the Dep't. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Washington, Dec. 15.—This discourse is a most unusual presentation of things that take place in many lives, and Dr. Talmage pleads for merciful interpretation of human behavior. The text is Joshua iii, 4, "Ye have not passed this way heretofore."

In December, 1889, I waded the river Jordan, and, although the current was strong, I was able to bear up against it, but in the time of spring freshet, when the snows on Mount Lebanon melt, nothing but a miracle would enable any one to cross the river. It was at the dangerous springtime that Joshua and the officers of his army uttered the words of my text to the people who were in a few hours to cross the Jordan. About that crossing we say but little, because on a previous occasion we discoursed concerning that piling up of the waters into crystal barricade. We only speak of the march to the brink of the river. No stranger thing has ever occurred in all history.

The ark of the covenant was a brilliant chest of acacia wood, overlaid with gold, on the top of which were two winged figures facing each other. It was five feet long and three feet wide. Poles were thrust through the rings at the side, and by these poles the ark was lifted. This splendid box was to be carried three-quarters of a mile ahead of the hosts of Israel on the way to the crossing. That distance between the box and the advancing thousands must be kept because of reverence. There was a sanctity in that divine symbol that they must observe by keeping off three-quarters of a mile away. They must watch that glittering box and follow; otherwise they would lose their way and not arrive at the right place for crossing. They had never been there before, and they must be guided. For that reason Joshua utters the words of my text, "Ye have not passed this way heretofore." And the subordinate officers at the head of the regiments repeated it, "Ye have not passed this way heretofore."

What was truthfully said of the ancient Israelites may be truthfully said of us. We are making our first and last journey through this world. It is possible, as some of my good friends believe, that this world will be corrected and improved and purified and floralized and emparadised as to climate and soil and character until it shall become a heaven for the ransomed, but I do not think it. I have an idea that heaven is already built somewhere. Our departed friends could not wait until this world is fixed up for saintly and angelic residence. Having once gone out of the world, I do not think we will come back, except as ministering spirits to help those who remain in the earthly struggle or perhaps to look at the wondrous spectacle of a burning planet.

But, leaving that theory aside, we are very sure that we are for the first time walking the earthly pilgrimage. "Ye have not passed this way before." Every minute is a new minute, every hour a new hour, every century a new century. Other folks have gone over the same road we are traveling, but it is our first trip. New appearances, new temptations, new sorrows, new joys. That is the reason so many lose their way. They meet some one on the road of life and ask for direction, and wrong direction is given. We have all been perplexed by misdirection after asking the way to some place we wished to visit. Some one said to us, "Take the first road to the right and, having gone a mile on that road, take the first road on the left, and you will soon reach your destination." We took the advice, but our informer forgot a turn in the road or forgot one of the roads leading to the left, and we took the wrong road and were lost in the woods, and night came on, and we were put to great irritation and trouble.

The fact is, I blame no one for making lifetime mistakes. I pity them instead of blaming them. There are so many wrong roads, but only one right one. You cannot in midlife draw upon your youthful experiments for wisdom, for midlife is so entirely different from youth. You cannot in old age draw upon midlife experiences, for the two stages of existence are so diverse. What is wisdom for one man to do would be folly for another to undertake. A man of nerve and pluck is not qualified to advise a man timid and shrinking. An achievement that would be easy for you might be impossible for me. Human advice is ordinarily of little value. People review their own successes or failures and then tell us what is best for us to do, not realizing that our circumstances are different, our temperament is different, our physical and mental and moral capacities different. Most of the great mistakes that have been made have been made under human advisement.

So, also, it may be said to every nation, "Ye have not passed this way before." Our own republic is going through novel experiences. Could wisest statesman twenty years ago have prophesied present conditions? Every president, every congress, has new crises to meet and new questions to settle. So prophecies made about conditions in this country fifty years from now may turn out as far untrue as the prophecies made fifty years ago by the greatest of American statesmen when he declared on yonder capitol hill that it was unwise to think of civilization or prosperity the other side of the Rocky mountains, and according to his belief the Pacific coast would be the perpetual abode of barbarians and mountain lions, and we must not think of annexing those forbidding regions.

Yea, our entire world is on a new pathway. It may be swinging in the same old orbit as when by the hand of the Almighty immensity was sprinkled with worlds, but it has been rocked with earthquakes and scorched with volcanic fires and whelmed with tidal waves and wrought upon by climatic changes—cities sunk, and islands lifted, and mountains avalanched into valleys. So it is another world than that which was first started in the solar system. Yet it is all the time changing and will keep changing until the hour of its demolition. Of this beautiful world, this lustrous world, this glorious world, it may be said, "Ye have not passed this way before."

What is the practical use of this subject? Instead of putting so much stress upon human advice and instead of asking of the past what we ought to do, follow the divine leading as the men of Joshua followed the golden lidded chest of acacia, which was the symbol of the divine presence. Not human, but divine, leadership, Joshua not consulting with his colonels and lieutenants, but consulting with God—the God of individuals, the God of nations, the God of worlds.

That three-quarters of a mile distance between the ark or sacred box and the front column of Joshua's troops mightily impresses me. It was a forceful way of teaching reverence for the Almighty. They needed to learn that lesson of reverence as we all need to learn it. Irreverence has cursed all nations, and none more than our own. Irreverence in the use of God's name. Hear you it not on the streets and in social groups, and is not a profane word sometimes thought necessary to point jocosity? Irreverence for the Scriptures, the phraseology of the Bible often introduced into the most frivolous conversation and made mirth provoking. Irreverence for the oath in courtroom or custom house or legislative hall by the conventional and mechanical mode of its administration. Irreverence for the holy Sabbath by the way it is broken in pleasure excursion and carousal. Irreverence on the part of children for their parents, insolence being substituted for obedience. Irreverence for rulers, which induces vile cartoons and assassination. Irreverence in church during prayer, measuring off song and sermon by cold, artistic or literary criticism, and in prayer time neither bowing the head nor bending the knee nor standing as one does in the presence of an earthly ruler, thus showing more respect for a man than to the King of kings. We ask not for genuflexions or circumflexions or prostrations, but when prayer is offered let us either bow the head or bend the knee or let us in some way prove that we are not indifferent. In how many places have presumption and foolhardiness taken the place of reverence! That three-quarters of a mile between the chest of acacia covered with gold and mounted with wings—a symbol of the divine presence—and the marching regiments of Joshua suggest a reverence that is woefully lacking in social life, in legislative hall and religious assemblage. A farmer went to the wheatfield, taking his son with him. The child said, "These stalks that stand straight up must have the best grain. Those stalks that bend over cannot be worth anything." Then the father broke off two of the tops of the stalks and said, "Child, that one that bends clear over has the grain." It is the soul that bows in deepest reverence which is the best soul.

But though Joshua's host observed the three-quarters of a mile command, they followed the ark, and you will do well to follow the divine leading, as the path you tread now has not yet been trodden. "Ye have not passed this way before." Many of you are suffering from just such annoyances as have not occurred in all your history. There have been meannesses practised upon you or you have received slights or you are the subject of misinterpretations or you are in the midst of sore disappointments or there are demands made upon your strength and time more than you can meet or some physical ailment is laying siege to your castle of health or you are under embarrassments that you cannot mention even to nearest friends. You say: "Well, I never saw anything like this. I never expected such treatment as this. I never thought it possible to be placed in such circumstances." And when you say all that you are only translating the words of the text into your own phraseology. If you had suffered something like this before, you would have known what to do, but here is a flank movement for which you are not ready.

As you have had no experience of this kind upon which to draw for wisdom and as you cannot fully state all the circumstances to any human ear, go to God and tell Him all about it. He knows already, but it will relieve you and help you if you tell Him. That is what he has been doing ever since the world got into trouble by disobedient behavior on the banks of the Euphrates. In the first chapter of the Bible we see the gate through which the woes of the world entered, in the third chapter of the Bible we see the opening of the gate through which they are to be driven out. Promises by the scores and hundreds and thousands. Sacrificial lambs foretelling the Lamb of God. Rock stricken into gushing floods, typical of the fact that the world's thirst is going to be slaked. Pillar of fire hoisted above wilderness march. Star of hope over birthplace in a barn. Sepulchers rent open. Trumpets of deliverance sounded. All heaven to take part in the rescue of our planet. The Infinite God listening with an ear in which a whisper 10,000 miles away is as audible as thunder.

We talk about the great discoveries of the age, the electric power, the steam power, the telescopic and microscopic power, but do not say anything about the discoveries we all make year by year and day by day. There are surprises all the time. It is a new road we are traveling. "Ye have not passed this way before."

But closely allied is the other fact which we hinted at in the opening—that we will not pass this way again. This is our only opportunity for doing certain things that ought to be done. On all sides there are griefs that we ought to solace, hunger we ought to feed, cold that we ought to warm, kind words that we ought to speak, generous deeds that we ought to perform. All that you and I do toward making this world better and happier we must do very soon or never do at all. Joshua and his troops never came back over the way they were marching toward the crossing of the Jordan. The impress of the sandal or the bare feet of each soldier showed in what direction he was going, but never did the impress of the sandal of any one of them show that he had returned. We are all facing eternity to come. There is no retreat. Alertness and fidelity would not be so important if we could truthfully say: "I will be back here again. The things I neglect now I will do the next time I come. I will be reincarnated, and I will resume my earthly obligations. Having then more knowledge than I have now, I will discharge my earthly duties better than I can now discharge them. I do not give solemn farewell to these obligations and opportunities, but a smiling and cheery good-bye until I see them again." No, we cannot say that. There will be no new and corrected edition of the volume of earthly life. After we make exit from the stage at the close of the fifth act we cannot re-enter. How many millions of people have lived and died I know not, but of all the human race who have gone only seven persons that I now think of have returned, the son of the widow of Zarephath, the young man of Nain, the ruler's daughter, Tabitha, Eutychus, Lazarus and Christ. Among all the ages to come I do not suppose there will be one more who will return to this life, having once left it.

At this point I ask you to notice the fact that my text does not call attention to the crossing of the Jordan, but to the way leading thereto. We all think much of our crossing of the Jordan when the march of our life is ended, but put too little emphasis on the way that leads to the crossing. What you and I need most to care about is the direction of the road we are traveling. We need have no fear of the crossing if we come to it in the right way. In other words, we need not care about death if our life has been what it ought to be. We will die right if we live right. That was a glorious thing that Montmorency, constable of France, said when dying from his wounds in battle. Some one standing by advised him to show the same courage in dying that he had shown during his lifetime. To this he replied, "Gentlemen and fellow soldiers, I thank you all very kindly for your anxious care and concern about me, but the man who has been enabled to endeavor to live well for fourscore years past can never need to seek now how to die well for a quarter of an hour."

What an absurdity it would have been for Joshua and his men to have asked each other questions like these: "How can we cross the Jordan if we get there? Will not the water be too deep to allow us to wade? Will we not all be so saturated that we may lose our lives by exposure? How many of us can swim? Had we not better wait until the annual freshet has subsided?" No such folly did they commit. They were chiefly anxious about the way that they had "not passed before" and were ignorant of and to keep their eyes on the golden covered acacia box, wing mounted, which was the ark of the covenant.

O hearer, stop bothering about your exit from sublunary scenes! By the grace of God get your heart right and then go ahead. If the Lord takes care of you clear on to the bank on this side of the river, I think you can trust him to take you from bank to bank, from the willows on this side the stream to the palms on the other side, from the last kiss of sorrowing ones on this side to the welcome, saintly cherubic, seraphic, deific on the other side. Keep your eye on the ark, and, whatever betides, you will go through all right.

One Easter morning Massena, the marshal of France, appeared with 18,000 armed men on the heights above the town of Feldkirch. There were no arms to defend the town, and the inhabitants were wild with terror. Then the old dean of the church cried out: "My brothers, this is Easter Day! We have been depending on our own strength, and that fails. Let us turn to God. Ring the bells and have service as usual." Then the bells rang out sweetly and mightily from the church towers of Feldkirch, and the people thronged to the houses of prayer for worship. The sound of the bells made the enemy think that the Austrian army had come in to save the place, and Massena and his 18,000 soldiers retreated. By the time the bells had stopped ringing there was not one soldier in sight. So put your trust in God, and when hosts of troubles and temptations march for your overthrow ring all the bells of hope and faith and Christian triumph, and the threatening perils of your life will fall back, and your deliverance will be celebrated all up and down the skies. The God who led you through the way you never passed before will be with you at the crossings.

The present growth of London's population is 2,500 a month.

The population of Great Britain has doubled within the last 58 years.

SOME CURIOUS TRAPS

QUEER METHODS USED IN HUNTING FISH AND FLESH.

The Way In Which Malays Kill Sharks by the Thousands—Two Schemes For Trapping Tigers—The Python and His Pig Dinner.

If you were handed a fish, a dog and a strip of bamboo and bidden to kill a ten foot shark with these crude implements, the odds are that you would decline the unequal contest. Nevertheless the Malays annually kill thousands of these voracious monsters by this means without incurring the slightest risk.

The method is as follows: The bamboo is split into a strip measuring about four feet in length by one inch in width. Having been well charred at each end and pointed, it is coiled into the smallest possible space and sewed into the fishskin. The dog is next killed, trussed and his interior cavity refilled with the delusive fishskin.

Forthwith Jack Shark swallows the dog at a gulp, and his doom is sealed. Three or four days later, when he has digested the dog and the fishskin, the bamboo flies apart and gradually penetrates the great brute's side with fatal effect. It is not pretty sport, but it is marvelously effective and absolutely safe.

Were you handed a piece of meat, a bundle of leaves and a pot of birdlime you would scarcely feel yourself a match for a Bengal tiger, but the little Bengalese are particularly successful in catching Mr. Stripes with these crude implements.

The meat is first of all tied to the bough of a tree some twelve feet from the ground. The leaves, which are the size of large plane leaves, are next smeared with the birdlime and thickly strewn, sticky side uppermost, beneath the bough. Mr. Stripes, perambulating past, smells the bait and makes a leap for it. He misses for the very good reason that it has been purposely placed a couple of feet higher than he can reach. Again and again he springs for it, and each time he alights upon a fresh lot of leaves, which stick fast to his huge feet.

Now he notices them and starts to try to lick them off, with the result that he transfers them from his claws to his face. He gets impatient, the lime gets into his eyes and makes them smart, and he redoubles his efforts, only to redouble the number of leaves. Finally he loses his temper and, half blinded with rage, fear and birdlime, rolls over and over until he looks like a jack in the green. Then, when he is no longer capable of rational resistance, the wily native emerges and jabs him in some vital part.

Sometimes, however, Mr. Stripes is destined for some great menagerie. Then the procedure is different. He is first of all trapped by an ingenious arrangement of weights and springs which convert an innocent looking cowshed into a four sided wooden cell the moment he passes the threshold. His removal thence is ingenious.

A tube of string matting measuring some twelve feet in length by about eighteen inches in diameter and strongly fortified with rattans and bamboo is suddenly introduced lengthways into the darkened cell. Mr. Stripes, who has meanwhile been stirred up by countless unseen hands, sees the welcome daylight and leaps madly for it. But although he has sprung into the narrow tunnel it is only to find the end safely barred. Before he can say "Jack Robinson" deft fingers have barred his exit from behind, and he is sprawling powerless in a straight jacket which fits him like the skin of a sausage. His subsequent transport is merely a question of weight lifting.

The wily Chinaman gets some queer sport. He is a great fisherman, and his "tackle" is unique of its kind. His right hand assistants are the cormorant and the sucking fish, or remora.

This latter atrocity is a lazy creature which attaches itself to any object by means of a natural sucker it has developed at the back of its head. John merely fixes an iron ring in the remora's tail, ties a string to the ring and drops the fish overboard. The remora quietly attaches himself to the nearest fish, and John as quietly hauls in and out until the remora tires of the game.

His cormorants are trained from early youth to return at their master's whistle. John places an iron ring round the neck of one and lets him dive for a fish. Immediately he has seized his prey he is whistled back to his master. The ring prevents him swallowing the fish, which John quietly drops into his own pocket. The process is repeated until the cormorant tires of it. Then John tries a fresh bird.

In certain parts of India where the snake pest is a terrible nuisance a curious trap is set for the larger pythons. A small hole a few inches in diameter is made low down in a stout wall. On either side of this hole a young porker is tethered and left to his fate.

The python speedily spots the external pig and swallows him. He then turns his attention to the internal animal, which he can only reach by wriggling the fore part of his body through the hole in the wall. Having swallowed the second porker, the python suddenly realizes the penalty of his piggishness.

Horrible to relate, he is now much the same shape as a dumbbell, the thin part of which just fits the aperture through the wall and the bulging portions of which, representing the swallowed porkers, effectually prevent him moving backward or forward through the wall. At this point it is etiquette to help him out of his difficulty by cutting him in two and so saving the lives of the little pigs. Given a big python, and this sport can be very exciting.

Bjornson's Advice.

There is a story told of Bjornstjerne Bjornson that, arriving at a late hour at the town of Bergen, which was en fete to receive him, he vouchsafed to the expectant people no finer words of wisdom than a general recommendation to go to bed.

In vain they appealed to him for "song or sentiment." The great Bismarck, said he, gave the same advice under conditions all similar, and what was good enough for Berlin must suffice for Bergen.

Three years later, on visiting the town for the second time, the master novelist found a deserted city. Not a light burned in the dismal railway station, no banners waved, no addresses were read by portly burgomasters. In vain Bjornson asked for a cab.

"They have all gone to bed," was the reply. And so Bergen remembered.—London Mail.

AN OVERWORKED PHRASE.

The Expression "He Took His Life In His Hands."

"The expression 'he took his life in his hands' always struck me as being very foolish," said a bright young gentleman, "and I have often wondered why so many persons persist in using it when they want to speak of extraordinary dangers. Now, extraordinary danger is one thing and the simple, commonplace thing of taking one's own life in one's hands is an entirely different thing.

"I work in a big building. There are a steam engine and a mammoth boiler in the basement. Whenever I enter that building, if they are running the engine in the basement, I take my life in my hands. I get on the elevator on the fifth floor; I take my life in my hands. I go out of town; the car may tumble over a trestle somewhere. I walk along the street; a sign may fall on me. I make my way across the thoroughfare; who knows but what a street car or a vehicle of some sort may not run me down? I cross the river; may I not suddenly find myself in the swirling stream and sinking for the last time? If I walk along the street, may not a brick or a loosened cornice come crashing down upon me? There are a row and a shot or two on the corner; may not a stray bullet wing me? And so on.

"Pessimism? No. Logic. That's all. It just shows the difference between taking one's own life in one's hand and the matter of confronting extraordinary danger. These risks are ordinary, plain, old, everyday risks. The fireman who dashes into a burning building to rescue a child, the fellow who grabs the bridle of a runaway horse, the hero who will plunge into the river to save some person who is about to drown—these are the persons who confront what I would call extraordinary dangers, and the worn platitude of saying of one of these 'he took his life in his hands' would not fit the case because there would be in the act an element of heroism which would place it much above the commonplace."

HOYT'S JOKE ON M'KEE.

How the Playwright Had a Bit of Fun With His Manager.

On one occasion Manager McKee was watching a performance from a box, where he was seated with some friends.

During the first act an usher came to him with the information that a gentleman was waiting at the door to see him on most important business.

"Tell him I can't come out—I'm very busy," was the answer.

The usher returned in a moment to say that the man insisted on seeing Mr. McKee, who again sent out word that it was impossible to see him.

The man outside then sent in the message that he was an author and had a play that he wished McKee to read immediately.

This incensed the manager, who said to the usher:

"Tell that fool out there that this is no time to bring a play to be read. Get him out of the place—I won't see him. I won't read his play."

A few minutes later the usher came back and informed McKee that the man utterly refused to go without seeing him, and that he must be granted an interview, also that he was quite sure that the manager would not only read his play, but he would also produce it, and added that he would bet $1,000 that Hoyt & McKee would be only too glad to get the play.

At that McKee became furiously angry, and, excusing himself to his party, left the box with the intention of personally inviting the persistent author to begone.

"Where's that idiot who insists on seeing me?" he asked of the treasurer at the box office. Then the treasurer pointed to a man standing in the shadow with a roll of manuscript under his arm.

It was Hoyt, with his newly finished play, which he handed to McKee, who said to those present:

"It's on me—what'll you have, boys?"

Odors That Permeate Foodstuffs.

A fish dealer in one of the most stylish parts of New York was deeply hurt and badly worried one day by the complaint of one of his big customers that a fine salmon which he had sent to the house for a big dinner had proved to be entirely uneatable when served owing to a most penetrating taste of creosote that pervaded it. The fish dealer realized, although the charge was not made directly, that he was more than suspected of having sold a stale fish that had been washed or brushed with an antiseptic preparation to hide its condition. He knew that the salmon had been perfectly fresh when he sold it, and for days he puzzled in vain over the problem. But suddenly he remembered that on the day the fish was sent out a tank wagon full of creosote had stopped before his place and that his cart, into which the fish was being placed, was directly alongside of the powerful stuff. That appears to have been enough to permeate the delicate flesh of the fish.

Woos Morpheus With Picture.

"I have found a cure," said a physician, "for a person who isn't chronically afflicted with insomnia, but who temporarily cannot sleep. It is a curious thing that the picture of a person yawning will almost invariably induce sleep.

"Try it yourself some time if you come across such a photograph. For the life of you you can't help yawning, after a moment, and persistent gazing at the sleepy head will almost inevitably send you to the couch for a nap."—New York Times.

For His Reputation, $500.

The proprietor of a large dry goods store had decided to tear down the old building and erect a new one in its stead. In furtherance of this plan he was removing his goods to temporary quarters in another building.

The goods were nearly all out of the old structure when from some unknown cause it caught fire. The department was promptly on hand and soon had a stream playing on the flames, but the merchant was wild with excitement. Running up to the chief, he urged him to greater haste.

"Never mind the goods!" he shouted. "Save the building! I'll give the boys a check for $500 for their pension fund if they don't let the fire spread beyond that floor!"

"Why, you're going to tear the old building down anyway, aren't you?" asked the chief.

"Yes," he said, "but do you suppose I want the insurance companies or anybody on earth to think that's the reason why it caught fire?"

By great exertion the fire was extinguished with little loss so far as the building was concerned, and the merchant was as good as his word.—Youth's Companion.

A Great Deal to Eat.

Few have any conception of the vast amount of food required for a voyage across the Atlantic. Though the time occupied by steamships in the average voyage from Queenstown to New York is only about seven days, the vessels are storehouses of meats, groceries and vegetables. The steward of one of the fastest of these vessels recently said:

"We sailed from Liverpool with 547 cabin passengers and 390 in the crew. We had on board when we started 12,500 lbs. of fresh beef, 700 lbs. of corned beef, 5,000 lbs. of mutton, 850 lbs. of lamb, 350 lbs. of veal, 350 lbs. of pork. There were beside 2,000 lbs. of fresh fish, 600 fowls, 300 chickens, 100 ducks, 50 geese, 80 turkeys, 200 brace of grouse, 15 tons of potatoes, 300 hampers of vegetables, 280 quarts of ice cream, 1,000 quarts of milk and 11,500 eggs.

"In the dry groceries there were 650 pounds of tea, 1,200 pounds of coffee, 1,600 pounds of white sugar, 750 pounds of pulverized sugar, 1,500 pounds of cheese, 2,000 pounds of butter, 3,500 pounds of ham, and 1,000 pounds of bacon."

Dated.

"Colonel," asked the beautiful grass widow, "is your ideal tall or short?"

"How can you ask me such a question," he replied, looking around to see that no witnesses were present, "when you are only medium?"

Then she called him a "naughty boy" and pretended that she believed he was a flatterer.—Chicago Record-Herald.

WHEN THE NERVES ARE HUNGRY

When a child is hungry it cries—give it food it is satisfied—it grows quiet or goes to sleep. When the nerves are hungry they pain, that is their cry for blood—blood that is rich and red—that brings them food—that nourishes them and gives them strength, steadiness and rest—no pain is harder to bear. Pain kills some people—it wears them out—it saps their strength until it leaves them a mental, physical and nervous wreck. Nowhere in all its happy range are the splendid effects of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food better seen than in these cases, giving as they do to the blood all that makes it rich and pure. Strong in its power to feed these crying, painful nerves back into their natural state again—strong, steady, quiet and free from pain.

Miss E. L. Harrison, Laurier, Man., writes:—

"I want to say that I have been greatly benefitted by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. About a year ago I was troubled with fainting, or, as the doctor called it, 'sinking spells.' At first they occurred once or twice a month and then became more frequent until I grew so weak that I could not walk up stairs alone. I was at this time troubled with a cough and was so very nervous that a knock on the door or any sudden noise meant agony to me. The doctors called this nervous prostration, and some of them said I was in a decline. I have used five boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, am able to do my usual work and am almost as strong as I ever was. I have not had a fainting spell for six months, and consider myself cured.

Signature and portrait of Dr. A. W. Chase on each box. Price 50 cents at dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WOMAN AND HOME

A WOMAN PUBLISHER.

How Miss Clark Went From Selling Books to Printing Them.

Miss Carro M. Clark, who is the C. M. Clark Publishing company, with two great book successes, "Quincy Adams Sawyer" and "Blennerhassett," to her credit, owned and managed a popular book store and stationery shop in the Back Bay, Boston, for nine years previous to embarking on the uncertain sea of publishing books. The most exclusive Back Bay families were among her regular patrons. Miss Clark says it was entirely accidental her going into the publishing business. She knew Mr. Pidgin and went to hear the manuscript of "Quincy Adams Sawyer" read out of curiosity. She came away from the reading convinced that it would be a wise business move to publish the book.

MISS CARRO M. CLARK.

It is quite possible that Miss Clarke inherits her ambitious spirit and the faculty of accomplishing whatever she attempts from her great-grandfather, Phineas Warren, who fought in the battle of Lexington. He was a near relative of Joseph Warren of Bunker Hill fame.

Adaptability.

Adaptability is one of the most desirable qualities in existence and goes far toward making a man or a woman a popular person. It must be conceded that the ultra fashionable possess this attribute far more generally than well to do people who are not nearly as smart, for, always provided that their friends belong to their "set," they will visit at a palace or a cot with equal readiness, enjoying the simplicity of a farm apparently quite as much as the stately grandeur of a princely establishment.

"It must seem a great contrast to you," said the young mistress of a little cottage at Hempstead as she conducted her guest, one of the most sought after society girls in New York, to her room, "to come here just after stopping at a magnificent establishment like the Tiptops."

"Why, it is all about the same thing," answered the cosmopolitan young woman. "You give me 5 o'clock tea, dine at 8, but send up my breakfast on a tray. No one can do any better than that, however grand they may be. I must confess to being a creature of habit in those respects, but I find that nice people live about the same whatever the size of the house or the number of footmen."

Importance of Rest.

Nervous, tired housekeepers or busy workers in any other occupation save time and strength by learning to do the right thing at the right moment and in the easiest and shortest way possible. It may take thought, but thought is one of the best labor saving implements ever discovered by man. Save time and strength by using machines wherever it is possible. Prolong life and health by taking a few moments' rest between duties. Work done in a state of fatigue will probably be poorly done and sometimes must be corrected.

Learn to be calm. All the store of patience incased in one mortal frame will be needed some time for a trying ordeal. Don't waste any of it. Physicians and druggists grow fat on the wrecks of constitutions broken by countless little things. If there is no other argument that will count for observing these simple rules, consider the wrinkles how they grow and remember that nervous fretting, with its consequent displays of ill temper, is the soil in which these facial disfigurements flourish like the green bay tree.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A North Side Fad.

However competent a housemaid may be, she must wear a "uniform" if she desires employment in the North Side families of Chicago. No reason is given why this fad is limited to one section of that city. This outfit consists of a blue and white cotton dress, white apron and white cap. The general effect is somewhat similar to the costume worn by trained nurses. For the different grades of work there are certain styles. The cook must wear a dress, apron and cap of an entirely different design from that set aside for the housemaid, and the fabric designated for her must have a different stripe. It is considered a hardship by some of the servants that the girl must supply the uniform out of her wages, but when she registers at an agency her chances of employment are small, it is said, unless she states her willingness to provide the dress.—New York Tribune.

Too Much Clothing.

Most men and women wear a great deal too much winter clothing. Provided good, stout flannel garments are worn next the skin, their duplication in the case of a healthy person is quite uncalled for. A thick vest beneath a thick shirt should be a superfluity. How many so regard it?

Above all, be the weather wet or fine—snow, rain or hail—go out. If you feel seedy, don't coddle up at home. Get out into the air. Fresh air is life. It is nature's own cure for countless artificial complaints, such as consumption or brain fag. Get it as long and as often as you can. If you can add sunshine, so much the better.

To Keep Apples and Potatoes.

Always store apples in a well ventilated room or cellar and keep them as near the freezing point as possible without actually freezing them. If potatoes are to be kept in the same cellar, they should be put in the warmest part.

The barrels of apples, well headed up, should be set close to the windows where on days when the atmosphere is only a few degrees above freezing they may be treated to a cold air bath, but that part of the cellar where the potatoes are kept should not be allowed to fall below 40 degrees. Always keep a thermometer in the cellar, and it will be possible to cool off the apples without injuring the potatoes.

Do not unhead the barrels until the apples are wanted. Let the apples remain undisturbed, as it is rarely a good plan to sort them over and to pick out the rotten ones.

Apples in ripening give out a deleterious gas, carbonic acid, which greatly aids in preserving them, but this gas is unhealthy and cannot be allowed to accumulate in the house cellar. It is one of the advantages of an outside cellar that this may be allowed to remain.

Lucky Colors For Garters.

A young girl, blushing faintly, remarked at a theatrical performance about the garter of pale blue silk that a dancer wore below her knee. "It is bad luck," she said, "to wear one's garters in that way, and I, for my part, would not do it. It is also bad luck to wear white garters. They signify death, and yellow ones signify jealousy and love troubles. Garters tied in a true lover's knot are the most fortunate ones, and if they are jeweled that makes them still more fortunate. Suspender garters have no bad luck attached to them, but they are not very pretty. After the true lover's knot the black garter fastened with a gold buckle is the luckiest. My own garters always match my stockings, but you could never induce me to wear stockings of white or yellow."—Philadelphia Record.

Always the Same.

There is a superstition that our grandmothers were far more honorable in their dealings with their dressmakers than we are nowadays. But a certain firm has books extending over more than a century which entirely disprove this theory. Reference to these interesting volumes shows that long accounts were the order of the day at the beginning of the last century, that they were frequently not paid till extreme measures were taken and that ladies in society at that period were not less extravagant when they had standing accounts than are their descendants of a hundred years later. Probably there are among the ruins of Pompeii similar records. From one generation to another the little weaknesses of human nature do not seem to change very much, after all.

How to Make Pea Soup.

Pea soup that is strongly commended for its excellence is made after these directions: Use either half a peck of fresh green peas taken from the pods or a can of the French brands. If the uncooked peas are used, put them, with a handful of spinach leaves, into a kettle with a pint of stock and a quart of boiling water. Set over the fire to simmer half an hour. Add a head of sliced lettuce, half a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of sugar. Let boil until the spinach and lettuce are pulpy. Take up and run through a wire sieve. Boil the peas and half a sliced cucumber in a little water, mash and pass through a sieve. Mix with the soup and season with salt, pepper, a squeeze of lemon juice and a dash of cayenne.

To Save Pennies.

If your ribbons become faded and creased, you can make them look almost new again by rinsing them in cold water, shaking them almost dry and then ironing them while damp on an ironing board with a piece of muslin over.

Your black thread stockings will keep their look of newness and blackness much longer if you wash them at home. To do this properly fill a small muslin bag with bran, and with this make a lather in tepid water. Wash the stockings in this water, and when you take them out of the water roll up in a clean cloth and wring them out well and dry by a quick fire.

Wasted Butter.

A cooking teacher advises that a prolific source of waste in many American households is in the too free use of butter, says the New York Evening Post. If one would remember every time the temptation comes to add an additional tablespoonful to some dish in process of preparation that a tablespoonful of butter weighs an ounce and has therefore a definite value, 2 or 3 cents, as the case may be, one form of this waste might be stopped. A pure beef fat, as suet well tried out, can often be substituted for butter to the betterment frequently of both flavor and digestion.

Character Lines.

The woman who thinks only of the disappointments of the day or the inconveniences of the weather usually shows her temperamental failings in her face. The petulant fret lines, the drooping chin muscles, the washboard corrugation in her forehead—all these are pointed fingers and glaring signboards saying and shrieking to the world: "Look at me! I am Missus Pessy-Mist. Nothing suits me, and the things that do I am unable to see."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Never allow flatirons to become "red-hot," as they will not hold the heat so well after such treatment. Should they become rough or smoky give them a good scrubbing in soap and water, rinse dry and rub briskly over a piece of sandpaper. To prevent their sticking to starched clothes rub over the sandpaper, then over a cloth with a little beeswax or white wax in it.

When you use a steamer over a kettle, fold a clean cloth in several thicknesses and lay over the top of the steamer under the cover and weight the cover down. This keeps in all the steam, and the food will cook much more quickly, making a saving of time and fuel.

The habit of overlooking family jars, of failing to see the sour look and not hearing the harsh word and setting aside forever the disagreement is a habit that makes for family peace. It is throwing stones in the path out of one's way.

If a kettle in which onions or other strong vegetables have been cooked is rubbed with a cloth dipped in hot, strong soda water, and then washed in soapy water, all the odor will disappear.

When windows do not shove up and down easily, rub a little hard soap on the inner casing.

"THE TYRANT INCOME."

The Whole Matter Summed Up by Hon. Mrs. Anstruther.

For several numbers past of The Cornhill Magazine instruction has been given in the art of living on incomes ranging from £78 to £10,000 a year, and now the whole matter is summed up by the Hon. Mrs. Anstruther under the title of "The Tyrant Income."

"The truth is this," she says. "The secret of financial happiness lies in your own personal attitude toward your income. If you treat it as a friend, on whose generosity you may rely to help you in time of need, then will you be doomed to disappointment, for few incomes have great souls — they are mean and shrinking things, incapable of heroic expansion! But if, from the very instant that you and it foregather, you treat it as your natural enemy, then may your life be a happy one. Conquer it, or it will assuredly conquer you, and become your tyrant. Yet only in one way can it be humbled and brought low, and happy is the man who discovers the way to do this early in his career. Keep it hidden, for publicity is to it the breath of life, and once the glare of publicity falls upon this unlovely Galatea, it will rise up and mercilessly will it trample upon you and your most precious possession—your independence. Therefore hide it Never let your nearest or your dearest suspect its real height, or breadest suspect its real height, or breadth, or length, or power. Keep it as secret as you would the knowledge of some hideous crime; guard it from the public gaze as you would the most appalling skeleton that ever sat in family cupboard! Should searching questions be put to you anent its size, do not hesitate to lie right royally in your responses. Swear it is but a small, weak thing, worthy of no consideration, incapable of sustained effort, and thus by your cunning words force it to sit cowering in the darkness of private life, not daring to assert itself or to tyrannize over you in that horrid fashion already partly hinted at by a previous writer in these papers."

A PLANT WHICH DINES.

The Sundew, Common to Boggy Ground in England.

Among the insectivorous plants there is hardly one of greater interest than the sundew (Drosera rotundifolia), which is common on boggy ground in many parts of Britain. The leaves of this plant says "Chamber's Journal" are supplemented by highly sensitive glandular hairs or tentacles which secrete a viscid fluid; and when any small insect inadvertently alights on these, it is held fast while the tentacles gradually bend down and hold it in a close embrace until its digestible parts are incorporated within the substance of the plant. The entire process has recently been photographed by Mr. A. E. Goodman, and the pictures are reproduced in the pages of the "Amateur Photographer," under the quaint title of "A Tragedy in Six Scenes." In the first of these pictures we see a small fly, an aphis, settling upon the treacherous and sticky points of the plant which is destined to devour it; and in the subsequent photographs, which were taken at intervals of from thirty to forty minutes, we see how the victim is drawn nearer and nearer to its doom. In this interesting photographic experiment we are told that the digestive process lasted for about three days, when the tentacles once more resumed their extended position; but they remained dry for about 24 hours, and thus allowed the remains of the repast, the indigestible portions of the aphis, to be carried away by the first puff of wind. After that the glands once more began to secrete their viscid fluid, and were ready again to act as fly-traps.

Some Remarkable Statistics.

A compilation made from the files of a prominent pro-Boer Parisian journal shows some remarkable statistics. It has reported 1,101 battles, the principal results being: Boer losses — Killed, 181 men, including 23 officers; captured, 300 men and 17 officers. British losses: Killed, 3,189,180 men, including 60,000 officers; captured, 190,000 men and 8,000 officers. Boer guns captured, 14; horses and mules, 30; provision trains, 42. British guns captured, 2,160; horses and mules, 7,000; provision trains, 813. Decisive Boer victories, 1,094. Decisive British victories, 7. Boer forces pursued by British, 121 miles; British forces pursued by Boers, 26,118 miles. Boer generals killed, nil. British generals killed, 71, including five who were killed three times, and one (General Methuen) who was killed seven times during the first four months of the war. General Kelly-Kenny had his head blown off in three separate engagements, succinctly described by the paper's correspondents; and before leaving for home General Lord Roberts had lost five legs and nine right arms. Up to the beginning of October Lord Kitchener had been assassinated three times by his own men in revenge for the harsh discipline he kept on enforcing.

A Novel Fire Alarm.

A novel fire alarm has been fitted up in the big recreation room of the London fire brigade headquarters. It takes the form of a 4.7 shell, which has been converted into an electric alarm signal for a general "turnout" in the event of fire. The shell was sent by Commander Wells as a souvenir from South Africa, and the chief officer has had it converted to this novel purpose. It makes a resonant fire signal.

A Gyle as a French Speaker.

The Duke of Argyll is said to be one of the most fluent and accurate speakers of French in the United Kingdom.

Silver in Britain.

Silver in Britain is legal tender up to 40s., pennies up to a shilling, and farthings only up to sixpence.

THE MARRIAGE PROBLEM.

The Pros and Cons Stated So That All Who Read May Understand—Early French Settlers.

In the early days of French Canada, when brides were brought over in shiploads, and were snapped up the moment they landed on the soil, the marriage habit took firm root in the Province of Quebec, where it has never since ceased to be popular. In those days celibacy was looked upon with such disfavor that the single man who wilfully shunned the blessings of matrimony was held to be a traitor to his country. Perhaps if the Province of Ontario had had to go through a similar experience we would not now be engaged in a discussion as to whether or not weddings are going out of fashion among our people. A Toronto clergyman has lately declared that marriage is on the decline, and that the situation does not fall far short of being alarming. Various theories are advanced to account for the phenomenon. We are told that it costs so much nowadays to marry and to keep up a respectable appearance that our people defer uniting their fortunes until late in life, a postponement which too often becomes chronic. Again, it is said that the struggle for existence is now so keen because female labor has displaced so many of the opportunities that were formerly open to men, that there are proportionately fewer men able to support a family than there were a generation ago. It would be idle to deny that this state of affairs has an important bearing on existing conditions. But whether it is the failure of men to marry that has driven women into the labor market, or whether it is the invasion of female labor that is abolishing matrimony, is a very nice and a very delicate question. Certain it is, however, that an unmarried woman, unless she is fortunate enough to be a capitalist, must become a competitor with male or female labor of some sort. It follows that in proportion as some of our young men fail to grasp the opportunities that surround them, the competition they have to meet from this source in earning a livelihood will increase and intensify. To some extent, therefore, it may be argued that the men have the remedy in their own hands, always provided that they can enlist Cupid in their service. One great deterrent to matrimony in a new country like this is the unequal distribution of the sexes. Our enterprising young men strike out into the West, while the young women as a rule stay at home. Separated as they are by thousands of miles, the opportunity to form those tender relationships which culminate in marriage is thus denied them. It was precisely this state of affairs that the pioneers of New France had to encounter in the early history of Canada, says The Toronto Mail. They met the difficulty by means of these matrimonial excursions of which Packman has given us so picturesque a record. We do not think history is likely to repeat itself in this respect, for our people are not so docile or so easily managed as were the early French settlers, yet some such movement is necessary to adjust the sexes in Canada. Natural laws will, of course, in their own good time provide a remedy, but can we afford to wait for their slow operation? Here is a problem for our statesmen to grapple with. Thousands of harvesters have gone to the West, many of them to remain there. What of the harvesters' sweethearts? If we are going to deal with the matrimonial issue in a practical way, there is the place to begin.

New Light on an Old Passage.

The leader of one of the largest Bible classes that meets on Sunday afternoons in Toronto—a class attended by adults—was recently dealing with the Scriptural admonition against being unequally yoked together with unbelievers. He appeared not to have given the subject much previous attention, and so he floundered, but presently he resorted to the device of cutting the sentence into short lengths for easy handling, with this edifying result. "Be ye not unequally yoked," he pondered. "Here is an important injunction. If, for instance, you dance, although I don't want to be understood as favoring dancing—but if you do dance, be not unequally yoked, but let the men dance with the men and the women with the women." This enlightened interpretation of the Scriptures no doubt greatly interested the grown men who heard it.

There appears to be no limit to what can be got out of the Bible by such a process as this.

The Robe and Wig.

Chief Justice Falconbridge opened the Assizes in Toronto in full court dress. The Bench is certainly a place where a little theatrical trimmings can be used to advantage. The judge might well adopt the wig. The wig and gown removes the individuality, and makes the judge an embodiment of law and justice. Without wig or gown the chief is Mr. Falconbridge, an amiable gentleman and a capital fisherman. In a wig and gown his personality is obliterated, his dexterity in throwing a fly is utterly forgotten, and he appears as the inexorable and unflinching chief justice. The robe is good, now let us have the wig.—Bobcaygeon Independent.

Tea or "Tay"?

The erudite editor of The Woodstock Express says that Sir Thomas tea as "tay" is the original pronunciation, and that "tea" is a modern degenerate. He calls the English poet Pope as a witness. Thus:

Here, thou, great Aanna, whom three realms obey,
Dost sometimes counsel take and sometimes tea.

Again:

Soft yielding minds to water glide away,
And sip with nymphs their elemental tea.

Again:

Muse o'er some book, or trifle o'er the tea.
Or with some music charm dull care away.

A CEYLON SPIDER.

Spins a Web Five Feet in Diameter, Like Yellow Silk.

Far up in the mountains of Ceylon there is a spider that spins a web like bright yellowish silk, the central net of which is five feet in diameter, while the supporting lines, or guys, as they are called, measure sometimes 10 or 12 feet, and, riding quickly in the early morning, you may dash right into it, the stout threads winding round your face like a lace veil, while, as the creature who has woven it takes up his position in the middle, he generally catches you right in the nose, and though he seldom bites or stings the contact of his large body and long legs is anything but pleasant. If you forget yourself and try to catch him, bite he will, and though not venomous his jaws are as powerful as a bird's beak and you are not likely to forget the encounter.

The bodies of these spiders are very handsomely decorated, being bright gold or scarlet underneath, while the upper part is covered with the most delicate slate colored fur. So strong are the webs that birds the size of larks are frequently caught therein, and even the small but powerful scaly lizard falls a victim. A writer says that he has often sat and watched the yellow monster—measuring, when waiting for his prey, with his legs stretched, fully six inches—striding across the middle of the net and noted the rapid manner in which he winds his stout threads round the unfortunate captive.

He usually throws the coils about the head until the wretched victim is first blinded and then choked. In many unfrequented dark nooks of the jungle you come across most perfect skeletons of small birds caught in these terrible snares.

His Hoofs Were Covered.

A conjurer, after a performance, was one evening returning to his hotel in a cab, and, being fond of a joke, he resolved to mystify cabby.

When the cab stopped he alighted, and, slipping his hand into his pocket, he drew out a handful of gold.

"Here, cabby, catch," said he, tossing a sovereign to the man, who still sat on his box.

Cabby caught—nothing, and as the coin could not be found he accused his fare of "bilking" him.

"Are you sure it is not in your pocket?" asked the conjurer.

Slipping his fingers therein, he drew out a sovereign.

"Take it and be gone," he said, as he tossed it to the cabby, who again failed to catch the elusive coin.

The conjurer, thinking the game had gone far enough, now held out a 5-shilling piece.

"Here, cabby," said he, "take this bit of silver; it will prove more substantial than the gold, I assure you."

Cabby, however, was almost petrified with fear.

"Stand back," he roared. "I know you now, though your hoofs are covered with patent leather. You don't buy me, Mr. Devil."

And he drove rapidly away. — London Answers.

No Chance for the Truth.

"Be truthful," said the teacher.

"Always?" asked the boy.

"Always," answered the teacher.

"Never tell a lie?"

"Never."

"Not even a white lie?"

"Not even a white lie."

"Huh," ejaculated the lad scornfully, "it's a mighty good thing for you you ain't a boy with my dad for a father!"

"Why?" asked the teacher.

"Because," replied the boy, "if you was my dad's little boy, an' you's heard what he said about Aunt Eliza comin' to visit us with her children, an' Aunt Eliza had asked you if you weren't all glad to see her, an' you'd told the truth, like I did, you'd think there was a place where your trousers was mighty thin after dad had finished with you."

He went back to his desk, and as he sat down with great care there was an expression on his face that showed the great lesson of truth had been, at least in a measure, lost on him.—Tit-Bits.

Monkey Beat the Cobra.

A monkey and a cobra fight was witnessed by some persons a couple of days ago about a mile or two up the Obsoor road at Bangalore. A large monkey disturbed a large cobra, which was basking in the sun about a hundred yards from the road. The infuriated reptile gave the monkey chase, but he took the matter easy till he got to a rock. While perched there the snake, which had been in close chase, reared up almost to full length and with open hood darted at the monkey. But the latter dodged and ducked on the defensive and allowed the reptile to strike forcibly each time against the stone. This went on for a considerable time till the snake lay out at full length, bleeding and exhausted. Then the monkey seized the snake and rubbed its head clean off the trunk and afterward climbed a tree, when the persons who had witnessed the interesting encounter treated the victor to Indian corn and sugar cane.—Lahore Tribune.

Marriage Made Him.

The marriage of Lord Eldon, which his friends thought must have ruined him, was really the making of him. This has been stated by one who should have known better than any one else. When Eldon received the great seal from the King and was about to retire, he was addressed by His Majesty with the words, "Give my remembrance to Lady Eldon." The Chancellor, in acknowledging the condescension, intimated his ignorance of Lady Eldon's claim to such notice. "Yes, yes," the King answered, "I know how much I owe to Lady Eldon. I know that you would have been yourself a country curate and that she has made you my Lord Chancellor."

MENDING POCKETKNIVES.

Sentimental Reasons That Lead People to the Cutler's Shop.

A man of an inquiring turn who had read on the front of a cutler's shop the sign "Pocketknives Rebladed and Rehandled," and who recalled the fact that when he was a boy he used to get a new blade put in sometimes when he broke one out of his knife, found, upon inquiry, that boys still get new blades put in knives just as they used to, but that, as a matter of fact, the people who have pocketknives repaired are mostly older persons and that the knives are likely to be valued for their associations.

"I've carried that knife for fifty years," says one gentleman, and he hands over a knife that he's carried since he was a boy and that he'd hate to lose.

Many knives brought in for repairs are prized because they are gifts, or they were bought in some foreign country, or they just suit the hand of the man that uses them. There are various more or less sentimental reasons why a man may prefer to keep the old knife rather than discard it for a new one. Then it may be that in some other cases the knife is too valuable to be thrown away. So that first and last and for one reason and another, out of the vast number of pocketknives carried, a good many come in to be mended.

The repairs made to pocketknives are of a varied character. They may consist, for example, in the putting in of one new pearl side on a pearl handled knife to replace a side cracked or flawed. With long use the blade at the hinged end or the spring in the handle or the rivet by which the blade is held may get worn so that the knife blade won't close properly, or maybe the spring is no longer as it should be, flush with the back of the knife. In fact, a great many things can happen to a pocketknife, and of course the more blades the more things can happen, but the cutler repairs them all.

The phrase "rebladed and rehandled" suggested, of course, the idea of complete renewal, and the inquirer wondered if it might not be possible that with the repair of a knife in one part and another such a renewal might occur. And the cutler said that not only was it possible, but that sometimes it actually did happen that with successive renewals of its various parts the whole knife came sometimes to be entirely renewed, and there was left of the original knife nothing.—New York Sun.

CURIOUS MEDICINES.

Prescriptions Which Were Used Early In the Eighteenth Century.

The following prescriptions which were published in 1731 show a degree of credulity hardly to be expected from "the father of modern chemistry and brother of the Earl of Cork." The book is said to be written by "the Honorable R. Boyle, Esq., late Fellow of the Royal Society," for the benefit of "those poor Upholders of Families who cannot find or fee a Surgeon or a Doctor." Here are a few specimens:

For Convulsions, Especially In Children.—Take Earth-Worms, wash them well in White-wine to cleanse them, but so as that they may not die in the Wine; Then upon hollow Tiles or between them, dry the Worms with a moderate Heat, and no further than that they may be conveniently reduced to Powder: to one Ounce of which add a pretty Number of Grains of Ambergrise, both to perfume the Powder (whose Scent of itself is rank) and to make the medicine the more efficacious.

To Prevent the Toothache and Keep the Teeth Sound.—Let the Patient frequently rub his Teeth moderately with the Ashes that remain in Tobacco-Pipes, after the rest of the Body hath been consumed in Smoak; some time after, washing (if need be) his Mouth with fair Water not too cold.

An Uncommon but Experienced Remedy For Dysenterical Fluxes.—Take the Bone or the Thigh of a hang'd Man (perhaps another may serve), calcine it to Whiteness, and having purg'd the Patient with an antimonial medicine, give him 1 Dram of this White Powder for one Dose, in some good Cordial, whether Conserve or Liquor.

A Choice External Remedy For a Sore Throat.—Take Millepedes alive, and sew them up between the Foldings of a piece of Linnen, and apply them to the Throat in the form of a stay, which is to be kept on all Night.

For an Ague.—Take of the Bone called "Platella," of the Knee of a dead Man, and having reduced it to fine Powder, give of it as much as will lie upon a groat or a six-pence for one Dose, in any proper Conserve, or fit Vehicle.—Lancet.

The Indian's Retort.

Early in his career as a missionary to the Indians Bishop Whipple had journeyed into the Indian country to preach a sermon to the assembled Chippeways in Chief Good Thunder's village. Bishop Whipple had with him the costly garments of his office, which he wore on such occasions, and it became necessary to leave them unguarded in the chief's tepee. It seems that the bishop had his doubts at that time as to the inherent honesty of the average Indian. Before leaving he asked, turning to Good Thunder:

"Chief, do you think it will be safe to leave them here?"

"Never fear, bishop," was the reply; "there isn't a white man within three miles of here."

The Mistletoe.

The mistletoe is a Druidical contribution to Christmas. It was held in great veneration by the Druids in ancient England, and the cutting of it was attended by sacrificing and feasting. With weird incantations the priest climbed the tree on which the mistletoe grew and cut it away with a knife of purest gold, no base metal being allowed to touch it. As the twigs fell they were received below in a mantle of spotless whiteness.

A Wise Boy.

First Boy—It's 6 o'clock. Let's go home.

Second Boy—Nit. If we go home now, we'll get licked fer stayin' out so late. If we stay till 8 o'clock, we'll get hugged an' kissed fer not bein' drowned.

Needed a Big Feed.

"I am suffewing fwom bwain fag, doctah," said Sapphedde. "Fish is good for that, isn't it?"

"Very good," replied the doctor. "Suppose you begin with a medium sized whale every morning for breakfast."

The idea of driving piles with a water jet was borrowed by engineers from the clam, a small shellfish which burrows twelve to fourteen inches into hard sand or mud by this process.

THE INDEPENDENT.

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UNION LABEL

SATURDAY.. .. .. FEBRUARY 1, 1902

LE ROI STRIKE SETTLED.

We extend congratulations to the miners of Rossland for the manly fight they fought since July 1st, 1901, culminating, as it did, in a settlement of the great strike at the Le Roi mine at 6.30 p. m. on Friday last. According to the Rossland World, the miners received notice from the Smeltermen's union of Northport, a few days previous to the termination of hostilities, in whose sympathy the strike at the Le Roi was primarily called, that the smeltermen did not consider that the Rossland union could be of further assistance to them by remaining out, if satisfactory conditions could be received at the mines.

Negotiations which had been opened resulted in a proposal, which was accepted by the union, by a ballot vote on the 23rd. This acceptance and the signatures by the parties brought the strike to an end, so far as the Le Roi mine is concerned, and by mutual consent none of the conditions will be made public.

Negotiations are being carried on with the other mining companies which it is hoped may lead to a settlement of the strike at all the mines of the camp. Meanwhile the strike continues in force at all other properties from which the men were called out.

The executive committee advise men working in all outside camps to keep away from Rossland for the present, as there are more union men there than can secure employment until a settlement has been effected with the other mining companies.

PROVINCIAL POLITICS.

Next week the liberals of this province will meet in conclave to consider the adoption of party lines in provincial politics, and many hold that the stand then taken will have an important bearing upon future legislation at the Capital City. If party lines, as suggested, are decided upon, there will yet be the same old bugbear of "ins" and "outs" as at present. The fact of the whole matter is that British Columbia needs a new party altogether, with a clean-cut line of action, more substantial and robust than can possibly emanate from either of the old fossilized parties of eastern Canada. This is, strictly speaking, a workingman's province. Hence the only party with a policy or platform that can lift them out of the political "slough of despond," which this province is hopelessly head over heels into, is that of the independent labor party. The action of either conservatives or liberals should not deter the independents one iota.

The tramway people deserve credit for the success with which they met the snowstorm.

In the State of Washington, cheating at cards is legally held to be larceny. In Montana it is simply a case of suicide.

A wise copper-head on the Montreal Herald says that the people of British Columbia are so rich that they insist upon paying five cents for a two-cent stamp. No mining country should have a smaller coin than the nickel.

A smile went over the faces of the aldermen when the city clerk read a letter on Monday night asking for permission to locate a bootblack stand in connection with the Carnegie library building. What a snap in sight!

Journalism I have forsaken. No opening for good work. Women fill the U. S. bill with emotional, tommy-rottic, erotic, and neurotic slush, and find ready readers, and may the Lord have mercy on their souls.—George Hope, in Geraldton (W. A.) Express.

The Ashcroft Journal is nothing if not enterprising. Its issue last week was devoted entirely to the mining interests of Cariboo. The ancient channels of Horsefly, says the Journal, are greater in extent and richer than those in California. In all likelihood there will be a big rush to the new placer goldfields this spring.

The time is drawing very near when the trackmen will be expected to present their demands for a new schedule and agreement to the C. P. R. management. This must be done by a properly selected and representative protective board, and if such board is not already in existence, not an hour should be lost in selecting and instructing it for its work. We are informed the work must all be finished not later than the month of March.

The eighth annual exhibition of the Vancouver Poultry and Pet Stock Association closed yesterday. It was one of the largest and most successful shows ever held in the Pacific Northwest. The judges gave the best of satisfaction. They were: For poultry, F. W. Hitchcock; pit game, R. C. J. McFarlane; pigeons, Alex. Van Wyck. Much praise is due the secretary, J. C. Dixon, as well as the other officers, for their untiring zeal and work.

CURRENT OPINION---ALL SORTS.

Work Without Ceasing.

Laboring men in America work ten hours a day. No rest, hard, quick motion all the time. Talk of burning the candle at both ends; they set it afire in the middle also.—Australian Journalist.

Libellous.

"R. P. Pettipiece, Ferguson, B. C.," is not the "secretary of the Liberal association" here, and unless Vancouverites cease sending him notices and convention literature at once, he will enter an action for defamation of character.—Lardeau Eagle.

A Suggestion from Sniff.

Kipling might not have got jumped on and mopped over the floor quite so badly if, instead of speaking of the British officers as "flanneled fools at the wicket," he had said that they had bats in their belfries.—Bobcaygeon Independent.

Rent and Interest.

What an appalling amount of rent and interest there must be paid to foreign landlords by lessees in such cities as Vancouver and Victoria. One-half of the amount—if paid to the city itself, which should own them—would pay all expenses and have lots left for beautifying their natural opportunities. Let the foreign leeches be shaken off by Canadians.—Ladreau Eagle.

Saloon vs. Church.

When the church people can supply something to take its place the saloon will die. When the church ceases to be a select social club where only accepted orthodox people may enter in, and becomes a democratic club where all are welcome, then it will become a force which the saloon will be bound to respect. It is not for the whiskey that most men frequent the saloons; it is for the society.—Sandon Paystreak.

As to Retrenchment.

The Sun has freely given Mr. Mulock credit for his general management of the post office department, and for the reforms which he introduced. But the country will not approve of cutting down the small salaries and commissions while continuing the payments to the railroad and steamship companies without reduction. As a rule railroad companies, both in Canada and the United States, are overpaid for their services in carrying the mails, and much might be done in securing a reduction of rates in this quarter. This is a line which Mr. Mulock might follow instead of cutting down the remuneration of the rural postmasters and mail carriers.—Weekly Sun.

Barbaric Exhibitions.

It is surely time that parliament, even under ordinary circumstances, should be opened in a manner befitting its dignity. Barbaric exhibitions of military pomp are entirely out of harmony with free institutions and if the English people valued the freedom which their fathers won for them, they would protest against the degredation of parliament by militarism. It is the delight of "sovereigns and statesmen" to advertise on every great state occasion their abiding faith in bayonets and dum-dums, but every serious student of history knows that empires which trust to brute force for their stability must perish sooner or later. The power of England has always consisted in the number of good men and women she has reared and in the strength of the moral positioin they have enabled her to hold.—Reynold's Weekly.

Prohibition and Prohibitionists.

The prohibition agitation in Manitoba and Ontario is becoming so intense that both governments have decided to leave the matter to a referendum, requiring 60 per cent. in favor of prohibition before the booze business will be shut off. Manitoba is not by any means a land of debauchery and Ontario has the lowest average consumption of liquor of any country on earth. Notwithstanding this showing, the prohibitionists, in their mad desire to regulate the habits of others besides themselves, would drive the dealer in booze into secrecy, make him a felon, and make liars, sneaks and hypocrites of those who patronize his "blind pig." It really does seem remarkable that in this day and generation, when toleration and education are supposed to rule, these self-righteous people cannot keep their hands off others, but in their consuming anxiety to force sobriety and the glory of God on the unregenerate will make laws to throw their unfortunate neighbor into prison for doing that which education, not force, should teach him not to do.—Sandon Paystreak.

Hopes to be Excused.

There is bitter evidence of the racial feeling in the Southern States in the protest a man sentenced to death in Mississippi has made against being hanged on the same gallows with a negro. Rather than be thus humiliated, he would prefer not to be hanged at all.—Montreal Star.

ON HIS ROUNDS.

By H. Williamson, of The Independent.

When I arrived at Agassiz I met Mr. J. Lennon, one of the gentlemen who represented the trackmen at Montreal during the late strike. To the men, I must say they could not have found, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, a better man for that very arduous position he so ably filled.

At Hope I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Davenport, an old subscriber, and was received right royally by him and the other boys located there. I did not go across the river, where the place is usually called Hope. That place is very quiet, but, on the other hand, the settlement on this side has been going ahead, so much so that now one can get almost anything he wishes for at the general store here.

At Yale I saw President Nichols, of the Yale local, in the evening. I put up at Revesbeck Brothers' house. This hotel is one of the oldest and best on the line, having been doing business for the past 20 years. It was formerly run by the father of the present popular proprietors. Generally speaking, things at present are not brisk in these parts. The weather has been cold the past few days, in fact it was cold enough to freeze up the town water works.

Spuzzum is but a small hamlet, where two section crews and a regular watchman are located. Also there is a good school here, and a few Indian rancheries. The people though are all very contented.

North Bend is quite a thriving place, being a divisional point on the great C. P. R. The round house and extensive railway yards make it necessary for the company to employ a large number of hands. I met Mr. Smith, who is an old-timer here, and also Mr. Kelly, another old subscriber. He says The Independent is without its equal as a workingman's paper in British Columbia. The hotel at North Bend is run by Mr. Lewthwaite, who is an expert hotel man. He is well spoken of by his numerous guests. The place has all the conveniences of a city hotel, such as hot and cold water, baths, etc. A splendid dining room is also attached, where the very best is provided on the bill of fare. You have never to wait for your meals, as willing and polite waiters are ever ready to attend to your wants. In their work they are equal to any of our best union ones in Vancouver. North Bend is happily fixed for the education of the young folks, for here there is a first-class school house, in charge of a most efficient and painstaking teacher, Miss Lewis, formerly of New Westminster. This thriving town might also be designated as "a city of churches." The denominations having places of worship are the Presbyterians, the Church of England and the Roman Catholics. The Indians also have their usual meeting place. Mr. McKay, the Presbyterian minister here, is a young man who has rapidly come to the front in his profession, and now ranks as one of the few able preachers on the Pacific coast. The different congregations are good and true, and provide liberally for the support of their churches. Mr. Lyons and Mr. Arnott, both energetic business men, are the proprietors of rival general stores. Both places enjoy a large patronage. I like North Bend first rate.

The Store with a Purpose

Looking backward, the reason of this store's existence (decided nine years ago) was a good one. He felt, and we think we have proven to some extent, that there is room in this city for a store that sells satisfactory qualities on a small margin of profit. From the very beginning we worked (and to the best of our ability) on the principle that the store that buys largest can sell the cheapest, the store that is most fair with its customers and gives the best values is going to get the greatest amount of trade. The same principle applies today. Because this Store is the largest Dry Goods Store in the city, do not overlook the fact we are trying to get your trade by offering you qualities that satisfy at prices you will certainly be satisfied with; for our policy is to satisfy our customers, a policy that has caused us to extend our store space to three times the extent it was 2 years ago.

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170 Cordova St., Vancouver.

NOTICE IS GIVEN that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its next sittings, for leave to incorporate a company called the "Coast Yukon Railway," to construct, equip, and operate a railway from a point, at or near Kitimaat Inlet, Douglas Channel; thence to a point on the Yukon river, thence by the most feasible route to Dawson.

WITH POWER to construct and own boats, docks and wharves; telegraph and telephone lines; and to generate electric power for heating, lighting and motive power; and for leave to collect tolls, and to make traffic arrangements incidental to the said railway.

Dated at Vancouver, B. C., this 21st day of January, 1902.

D. G. MACDONELL,
Solicitor for Applicants.

SOCIALISTS' EXECUTIVE.

The executive meeting of the B. C. Socialist party met in this city on the 13th inst. They decided, in view of the fact that so few of the locals have sent in reports of vote on platform and constitution, to extend the time till February 1st. As there is urgent need of getting into permanent shape all locals desiring to vote on these propositions must send in returns by that date. Correspondence was received from the following locals: Victoria, Nanaimo, Revelstoke, Greenwood, Nelson, Ladysmith and G. Weston Wrigley, Toronto; J. Cameron, organizer, and Miss Merrill, of Nelson. The secretary was instructed to prepare and have published early in February, a complete statement of receipts and expenditure; to write J. Cameron, testifying their high appreciation of his work as organizer; also to write to local at Nanaimo and try to clear up an apparent misunderstanding. Present: T. Mathews, J. Dodd and E. Burns. Ernest Burns, secretary, 130 Powell street Vancouver.

Ernest Burns, executive secretary, Vancouver, in a letter to the Socialist, Seattle, says: "My socialism is of a more elastic quality than that of some ultraorthodox comrades, who have reduced socialism from a philosophy to a creed, and regard the slightest questioning of their tenets and dogmas as heresy of the most outrageous type. We have now entered upon an era when the principles of socialism will have to be applied to our daily life. This work is right before us and will not commence—as so many of the comrades imagine—after some industrial catastrophe has occurred in which the economic fabric of capitalism will fall to pieces, leaving the ground free and clear for socialism; on the contrary, we have to grow into socialism from present conditions, just as feudalism grew into commercialism, clearing away the rubbish of obsolete socialism on the one hand and laying the foundations for the temple of industrial democracy wherever we can find chance to work. This concurrent process of development and decay takes place in all organic life, not excepting the institutions of society itself. Constructive practical work is of far more service than revolutionary air fanning or unintelligent repetition of stock phrases or revolutionary jargon."

Last Sunday evening Mr. J. N. Boult delivered a very instructive lecture before an appreciative audience at Socialist hall, 132 Powell street. The subject was Socialism and War.. A friendly discussion after the lecture was participated in by Comrades Akien, of Nanaimo, J. Dodd, E. J. Burns and J. Flemming. To-morrow evening Mr. Ernest Burns will be the principal speaker his subject being Reform or Revolution.

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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.

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THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

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

Some may wonder why I should connect Darwinian nostrums with industrial and social conditions, and yet in my mind there is a connection, and one not very desirable either. We have considered the nature of the struggle for existence. There is no doubt about it. Friend and foe of labor and labor aspirations concede that point. Where men differ or pretend to differ is at the point where the question is asked, what shall we do to mend or end it? What comes after the struggle? What is the purpose, or meaning, or reason, or the end of the struggle? We hear now a large number of scientific voices shouting with all their might, the end is the survival of the fittest. I ask my reader's attention to this Darwinian doctrine. I do so for two reasons: First, because we are becoming very scientific. Science so-called is a popular god with a great many. Anything that has the appearance of being scientific, or that is called scientific goes among a certain class of men, and it is science, science al lthe time with them. A passage from a statement of Darwin's is of far more value than one from Moses, and a doctrine enunciated by the author of the origin of species is believed in preference to anything taught by any apostle. Yes, we are becoming very scientific. The question now is, what does science say, or what do scientific teachers say? It is forgotten at times, that what is often palmed off for science is as different from true science as plated gold is from the pure article from the mine. Just as theologians have not interpreted the Bible aright, so the interpretations of so-called scientific teachers have not been always the true teaching of true science. We are being bound up, enthralled and enslaved by so-called science. Of course, I mean by that simply current day conceptions, ideas, notions, and views of science. With a great many the Bible either occupies a secondary place or is regarded as an obsolete book. I want to show the evident trend of all this. I want to show that when the race becomes thoroughly and completely permeated with these scientific notions, that the best part in every man will become atrophied. That may sound strange, yet it seems to me a true statement. What is the conception of man taught to-day by scientific men? Why, man is simply held to be an animal. Nothing more, and nothing less. The idea of man being made after the likeness of God, or a little lower than the angels, is held to be a pious fiction. As I have said before, make man a brute, think of him, and speak of him as a brute, and you will soon treat him as a brute. The tendency of all such thought and deeds will be to petrify the noble feelings. Rank materialism ends in killing all that is best and sublimest in the contents of a man's nature, and all you have left is a learned or unlearned, a cultivated or uncultivated brute. When this is

Thoroughly Grasped,

then the all-powerful, the capitalists will hesitate to do anything for one who is born a brute and dies a brute. I put the case strong, in all its roughness, so that you may clearly see what this scientific materialism means, and whither we are drifting. Secondly, this so-called science, consciously or unconsciously, intentionally or unintentionally, destroys sympathy for those who struggle, and reallly justifies the struggle with all the attendant evils. We are told in the name of science that this is a law of nature, and that nature must have this struggle, must have this misery, wreck and ruin among men and women in order to secure the survival of the fittest. We are taught that there is such a process as natural selection, that nature is always seeking for a better or a stronger species, and that the struggle for existence is the way by which nature attains her ends. Now I say in answer to all this, that if such an idea is to be lifted up, and enthroned as the truth in our human life, I see nothing ahead but a return to savagery. If such an idea is to dominate us, it will block the way towards any just solution of our present social evils. If men will believe this, their hands will become tired, their hearts will become as hard as stones, and the war will go on with more cruelty than ever before. Istar, the non-moral power, will demand, and will get her human sacrifices. The hands of time will go back. The fatherhood of God, and the brotherhood of man, will become myths, and the old sentiments which used to sweeten hum and toil and human tears will disappear, leaving nothing but brute instincts and brute passions. I hold such teaching to be a fraud, a sham, a delusion and a snare. To me it has only to be stated in all its nakedness in order to be condemned. Men may call it science, I call it a vile abomination, a ghoulish fancy, a savage sentiment, and a brutal enthronement of bruite power. Let us now place ourselves in the hands of the evolutionist for a short time, and let us listen to his teaching. Mr. Kidd, in social evolution, says, this orderly and beautiful world which we see around us, is now, and has always been, the scene of incessant rivalry between all the forms of life inhabiting it. This rivalry is not chiefly conducted between different species, but between members of the same species. The plants in the green sward beneath our feet are engaged in silent rivalry with each other, a rivalry which if allowed to proceed without outside interference, would know no pause until the weaker were exterminated. The trees of the forest which clothe and beautify the landscape are in a state of nature engaged in the same rivalry with each other. Left to themselves they fight out, as unmistakable

Records Have Shown,

a stubborn struggle extending over centuries in which at last only those forms most suitable to the conditions retain their place. Passing up the scale you see the same fight going on. Coming to animal life, the struggle becomes more intense and more cruel. We are not touched by plant life as we are touched by animal life. In the former the struggle is an unconscious one. In the other it is fearfully conscious, and we first become sensible of blood, pain, bitter pathetic cries, hunger, and all those things which appeal to our sympathies. Prof. Drummond gives us one view of the survival of the fittest. An island is wooded from end to end. If we visit it in autumn we may cocunt a thousand birds; if we visit it again in spring we find the number reduced to a hundred. Why? The biological answer is that only birds of the quickest wing, the most cunning ways, and the strongest muscle have survived. In the heart of the island there is a little pond, which has been filled with the winter's rain. It teems with all kinds of life, but as the summer goes on, and no rain falls, the pond begins to dry up, and one by one the creatures perish. Among the myriads of forms of life there are a few curious tadpoles who, because of their having a certain apparatus inside for breathing air, survive, while the others have perished. That is the quiet way of nature by which she chokes off those who are unfit, and preserves the fittest. She has, however, rougher methods than this. In a general way we are told of the war going on. Each goes up and down seeking for what it may devour. The one is against the rest. The one thinks only of itself. The animal will fight, tear, kill—to satisfy its needs. The strong overcomes the weak, the cunning gets ahead of the innocent. Might is right. By setting one life against another, by filling, so to speak, the animal life with a desire to fight rather than to live at peace, to kill rather than to preserve, nature shows her method for getting rid of the unfittest, and for obtaining the survival of the fittest. We naturally now turn our eyes to man. Man starts as a savage—so we are told. He feels his wants, and towards satisfying these he is prepared to fight with any man. You, he says to another, shall starve ere I starve. By one way and another he comes to know the value of land. I must have this, and this. Another says I will have it, and so they fight, the weakest falls, the strongest survives. So land was gobbled up. By one way and another he comes to see the value of power, rule, authority, and he says I must have these. Another says, you won't, and I'll fight you for them, and so they fight, the weak going down to

Slavery or Death,

the strong survives. It's the same with everything. Self is the spring, the motive of action. I must look after myself. Every man who crosses this self is an enemy that must be crushed. So blood is everywhere, and strength and cunning and weapons are everything and everywhere. This is the struggle. Out of this struggle have sprung all despotisms, servitudes, rapacities, debasements of woman, inhumanities to children, oppressions, tortures and cruelties. We see the human brute, and science coolly tells us that is nature's way to obtain the survival of the fittest. Nature puts these horrible things into him, and he but carries out her will as he goes forth, ravaging, torturing and slaying. Nature hails him as her perfect man—the fittest to survive. At first the struggle was an individual one—man against man. Then it was a struggle between house and house, or clan against clan, tribe against tribe. Man was always on the side of the strongest and most cunning. Then the war broadens. The nation formed through blood and murder, turns itself against another nation, and so your history, while it tells about the rise and fall of houses, the rise and fall of nations, or the triumphant causes of great warriors, in reality is a sad, sad record of man's inhumanity to man. These were the days when the weak were crushed, when children were killed, when cripples were led out to die, when girls were sacrificed, and when women were enslaved. The so-called scientific man stands by, and in the blandest of ways tells you the picture is not a nice one, but look what nature has given us, the survival of the fittest. At this point it is absolutely necessary to see what this phrase means. We must see what it comprehends, so as to have a proper idea of its worth or worthlessness when applied to social conditions. Is it a chord worth preserving in the organ of humanity, Some of those who have turned their backs on Christianity have swallowed this pill, but is this a pill fitted to cure the ills of which we complain? Can it help us to solve the problem? The whole strength of this phrase lies in the word fittest. What do they mean by the "fittest?" These Darwinians tell us plainly what they mean. They say the word fittest means the strongest. Huxley tells us that the creatures are set to fight whereby the strongest, the swiftest, and the most cunning live to fight another day. He tells us about an eminent physician who said, Stuff, said he, nine times out of ten nature does not want to cure the man; she wants to put him in his coffin. Istar has no sympathy with the ends of society stuff. She wants nothing but

A Fair Field

and free play for her darling the strongest. No man will say anything against strength. Where there is health there will be strength, but a strong man may be a strong brute. Put a strong man, a brute like some of our modern pugilists, up against the best type of a man to-day, and the brute would send him into eternity in a few moments, and in scientific phrase we would in the triumph of the strong man have the survival of the fittest. Is it so? Would any man possessed of ordinary common sense say that the man most necessary to this world, that the best man survives, that the fittest man survives—when the intellectual and moral man goes down and when the strong animal stands up—that we have nature's darling child? To me you have only to put the case in order to see how we are apt to be humbugged by words and phrases supposed to be strictly scientific. Scientific men may talk as they please about nature, about natural selection, and the survival of the fittest, but this darling man who is ever kept in view, this man who clubs his fellows, or stabs, or shoots his brother, this man who grasps his brother by the throat, robs him, cheats him, and enslaves him, this man who takes woman and makes God's masterpiece a victim of all his horrible and beastly passion, is nothing less than a strong brute, and instead of being the man most fittest to live, becomes the man we would most desire to see out of existence. Look at him as full of self, as always looking out for the main chance, as scheming for his own aggrandisement, a man of strength, but whose strength is a law unto itself, and who goes forth trampling rough-shod over the rights, the feelings and the interests of others, and well may we saw a lack a day when the survival of this hideous monster is called the survival of the fittest. Take the strongest man living to-day—the man who is fullest of the animal, put that man up against the most intelligent, the most refined, and the most benevolent man living. No doubt if they fought, the strong man would slay the other, but would any man in his senses say that the best man for life, for society survived? To go on praising this brute force is highly objectionable, and to go on praising the triumphs of the brute as the triumphs of nature is to me arrant nonsense. The word fittest means also swiftest. Again no man would condemn swiftness. It is a good thing to have, but if I have read Homer aright, the swift of foot was not always the bravest of soldiers. Swiftness has many good points well worthy of praise, but when you come to estimating human or manly qualities by means of which you come to the decision that the man who has the most of these or the least of these is the fittest or the unfittest—swiftness is not of much account.

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Union Directory.

THE VANCOUVER TRADES AND Labor Council meets first and third Thursday in each month, at 7:30 p. m. President, W. J. Lamrick; vice-president, F. J. Russell; secretary, T. H. Cross; financial secretary, J. T. Lilley; treasurer, C. Crowder; sergeant-at-arms, C. J. Salter; statistician, J. H. Browne.

JOURNEYMEN BARBERS' INTERNATIONAL UNION, No. 120—President, G. W. Isaacs; vice-president, Fred Haw; corresponding - financial secretary, J. A. Stewart, 51 Cordova St; recorder, C. D. Morgan; treasurer, E. Morgan; guide, A. 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.

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

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. Dickie; 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. Dickie 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; masters-at-arms, F. Moyles and Fred Bartle; delegates to Trades and Labor Council, F. Rawlings and C. J. Salter.

CIGARMAKERS' UNION NO. 357—Meets the first Tuesday in each month in Union Hall. President, A. Koehel; 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.

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DANGEROUS FISHES.

THEY ARE NOT ALL CONFINED TO THE SEAS THAT ARE SALTY.

The Alligator Gar Is One Fresh Water Species That Is Feared In the South—A Mysterious Monster That Inhabits a Michigan Lake.

So far as any danger from the game is concerned, fresh water fishing has always been looked upon as about as safe as any sport in the world, and the fresh water fish has gone on record as harmless and nonresistant. But there are instances now and then when the fish turns the tables. The inhabitants of Osceola county, Mich., who live in the neighborhood of Lake George, an inland water about three miles long, are almost superstitiously afraid of a certain fish that inhabits that lake. No one knows what sort of fish it is, and opinion locally is divided as to whether it is a giant muskellunge or a sturgeon.

Spearing parties had now and then reported seeing a very large fish without being able to strike it, but no one gave credence to the tales until one night several years ago, when a party of sportsmen from Chicago went on the lake spearing in charge of an old resident named Armstrong.

Armstrong was the only one that returned to tell the story. He said the party was spearing in shallow water when they saw an enormous fish that resembled an overgrown pickerel. Two of the Chicago men were standing in the bow, and at first supposed the fish to be a log. Then one saw his mistake and struck with all his might. The fish gave a dart that made the boat jump as though a steam engine were pulling it. If the man had let go of the spear, all would have been well, but he hung on, and the fish gave a mighty flop to right angles with the boat. The man still held to the spear, with the result that the boat capsized, and the men found themselves standing in mud and water up to their waists.

The light went out when the boat upset, and, the night being dark and cloudy, not one of the party had any idea of the direction to be pursued in reaching shore. The shallow water occupies a large part of the lake, and they could wander in any direction without being able to tell whether or not they were nearing shore. Armstrong said afterward that nothing could equal the awfulness of the experience that followed. They made their way in one direction after another and wandered round and round, going half way to their knees in mud at every step.

To make matters worse a cold, steady, drizzling rain began to fall. They were soon numb to the marrow. Then one of the sportsmen dropped without a word, and no one went to his help. Little by little the three that remained were separated. Armstrong says he himself became unconscious after a time and remembers nothing that happened until he was roused by feeling solid ground beneath his feet and finding that the water was more shallow than it had been. He kept on and fell upon the shore. Then on hands and knees he crawled to camp and gave the alarm. Search was at once made for his companions, and their bodies were recovered. Since that time the big fish with a scar on his back has twice or thrice been seen by spearing parties, but they have passed it by.

There is one species of fish in the south that is feared only little less than its salt water contemporary the shark. This is the alligator gar. It grows to enormous size and has a bill hard and bony and much broader than the bill of the common gar of northern waters. One who goes out upon the lakes of Louisiana and Arkansas will see them jumping and splashing like enormous trout. Their usual food consists of fish, and they not only make endless trouble for those who go fishing with minnows, but have been known to round up and tear to pieces bass which the sportsman has hooked. Bathing in the lakes is considered dangerous.

A negro was sitting in the stern of a boat on a lake near Helena, Ark., letting his feet hang over the stern, when a gar grabbed him by one leg. The man hung to the boat until rescued, but his leg was horribly gashed. The fish have been known to attack in like manner negroes who went swimming in the Mississippi below New Orleans. One spring the writer was visiting a rice plantation on the "lower coast" of the Mississippi when an old negress came wailing to the house and said her five-year-old boy was dead. He had been playing at the edge of a bayou and was lying on the bank extending his arms into the water when a gar came with a rush and, grabbing the youngster by the arm, pulled him into the water. A young negro with a shotgun was standing near watching for ricebirds. He ran to the bank. The fish found it had undertaken a bigger task than it could well manage, and a wild struggle was in progress between the gar and the dying child. The negro shot the fish, but the child died before it could be taken from the water.

The Right of Defense.

In the course of a trial an English judge is reported to have said: "The laws of God and man both give the party an opportunity to make his defense, if he has any. I remember to have heard it observed by a very learned man upon such an occasion that even God himself did not pass sentence upon Adam before he was called upon to make his defense. 'Adam,' says God, 'where art thou? Hast thou eaten of the tree whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat?' And the same question was put to Eve also."

"POP GOES THE WEASEL."

Explanation of the Old Familiar Phrase in the Old Song, as Sung by the Late Mr. "Jolly" John Nash.

"Jolly" John Nash, one of the last of the old-fashioned music hall singers, died Oct. 13th at 8 Racton Road, Fulham, aged 73. John Nash has been before the public for many, many years. He began in a small way and was touring the provinces in the sixties with a company known as Mr. Jolly Nash and party. In 1871 he became chairman and most popular singer at the Strand Music Hall, which stood on the site of the Gaiety Theatre, now in turn doomed to demolition. The entertainment failed, but Nash's reputation was not injured in the least. He records in his ingenious recollections that shortly afterwards he had the honor of appearing in private before Royalty, singing "The Merry Toper" and "Rackety Jack." Later successes were his laughing song—a real side-splitter—and "Now and Then," in which he commented on the social delinquencies of the late Mr. Biggar and others. The Royal was perhaps the hall in which he was most appreciated, but it was at the Tivoli that he took his benefit in 1899 on retiring from the boards. The Eagle, or Grecian Saloon, in the City Road, inspired that immortal ballad, "Pop Goes the Weasel." Why a weasel should pop is a mystery that has baffled all the efforts of the naturalists to this day.

Mr. Henry Heyman, 175 New Bond street, W., writes: In your very interesting obituary notice on Mr. "Jolly" John Nash your contributor quotes the old song, as per above heading, and says: "It has always remained a mystery to naturalists and others why a weasel should pop." If you will allow me to explain the meaning of the term I think it will be perfectly clear to all and sundry why this does happen. The word weasel, in the slang of the period, meant the family plate, or something of equal value, therefore the jingle:

Up and down the City Road,
In and out the Eagle,
That's the way the money goes,
Pop goes the weasel.

It stands to reason that after the wild expenditure of careering up and down the City Road, paying the admission and concomitant expenses in the Eagle, the best means of replenishing the purse was to "pop the weasel," anglice, pawn the family jewels or plate. It strikes me as a greater mystery why such a song ever took the town, though we have in later days had equally insane and idiotic ditties, to wit, "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay," and others, which most of your readers will, no doubt, be able to call to mind.—London Telegraph.

Old English Law Against Covered Buttons.

One of the last surviving of the old English sumptuary laws, now almost forgotten, but considered of great importance in maintaining one branch of Sheffield trade, was that directed against covered buttons. The town dealt largely in horn buttons of different kinds for common wear, as well as in metal and plated bottons for the better class of coats, waistcoats and gaiters. From 1720 to the end of the century the town annals show that there was considerable though fitful zeal, under the statute of 8 Anne, against the vendors and users of covered buttons. In 1791 a tailor was convicted in a penalty of 40 shillings a dozen for setting covered buttons on a gentleman's waistcoat, and the wearer in a like penalty for appearing in a garment thus adorned. General action was taken against offenders by the master and journeymen buttonmakers of Sheffield as late as 1802, but the magistrates gave so little encouragement to these prosecutions that the law, though it long remained unrepealed, fell from that time into desuetude.

The King's State Carriage.

King Edward's state carriage is worthy of a detailed description. It was made for George III. nearly a century and a half ago, from the design of Sir William Chambers, the distinguished architect. It weighs no less than four tons. The panels were painted by Cipriani, the door-panel being embellished with the Royal Arms, in true heraldic colors. On each side panel appears the collar of the Order of the Garter, with the figure of St. George and the Dragon.

A little upright gilt ornament, in the design of which the rose, thistle and shamrock are introduced, runs round the roof, on which are represented the crown and sceptre. The hammer cloth is in scarlet with heavy gold fringe and tassels. A centre panel of dark blue velvet bears the Royal Arms in gilt relief. The carriage is over 12 feet high, 8 feet 4 inches broad, and the rear wheels over 6 feet in diameter. It contains a large amount of glass and £7,000 was expended in its construction.

To Prevent Collisions at Sea.

Capt. Brinkworth of Gloucester, England, has designed a card which is to be used in connection with fog signals. His idea is to have a schedule of signals which will indicate the way a vessel is moving. He has compiled a list of these signals corresponding to the various points of the compass, to which the card answers as a key, so that when a vessel blows a certain signal a glance at the card will give her direction, and the commander of a vessel hearing it can act accordingly. The system now in use of simply blowing long blasts is very unsatisfactory and confusing, since it gives no indication of the course of the approaching vessel.

Big Crops of Wool.

Russia produces 240 million pounds of wool a year, the record for Europe; England comes next, with 160 millions; then France, with 126 millions. Australia produces 420 millions, and the United States 320 millions.

BIG LIQUOR BILLS.

Some Surprises in Recent Statistics of the British Board of Trade.

The British Board of Trade recently issued some interesting statistical matter with reference to the production and consumption of alcoholic liquors in the United Kingdom, France, Germany and the United States. The figures are likely to surprise people who are unfamiliar with the subject.

The following tables are compiled from returns received from the United States in 1899; with one exception they cover the returns of 1900 in the other countries named, and the first of them has to do with the governmental revenues from alcoholic beverages:

	Net rev. from tax on drink.	Propor. to tot. nat'l revenue.
United Kingdom	$47,870,000	36 per ct
France	22,034,000	19 per ct
Germany	13,717,000	18 per ct
United States	30,968,000	29 per ct

It will be seen that the British Government collects a greater revenue, by about $12,000,000, from alcoholic liquors than France and Germany combined, and about $8,000,000 more than the United States. The consumption of wine in the four countries is as follows:

	Total consum., gallons.	Per hd. gallons.
United Kingdom	15,816,000	0.39
France	983,158,000	25.40
Germany	81,834,000	1.45
United States	25,346,000	0.33

This serves to prove that France is maintaining her old reputation as the greatest wine-consuming country in the world, while it fails to show that Americans are making as much headway as supposed in changing from the so-called heavy to the so-called light drinks.

One of the most surprising of the tables, however, is that covering the consumption of beer, the United Kingdom leading the United States and falling not so very far behind Germany.

	Total consum., gallons.	Per hd. gallons.
United Kingdom (1900)	1,298,756,000	31.7
France (1900)	1,238,194,000	6.2
Germany (1899)	1,527,878,000	27.5
United States (1899)	934,210,000	13.3

The per capita consumption of beer in the United Kingdom is greater by about 4 per cent. than in Germany, while it exceeds that of France by about 25 per cent. and that of the United States by about 18 per cent. Belgium and Bavaria, it seems, are the only countries in the world that exceed the United Kingdom in the per capita consumption of beer, that of the former being 47 gallons, of the latter 54 gallons per head.

The table relating to spirits has another surprise to offer:

	Total consum., gallons.	Per hd. gallons.
United Kingdom (1900)	45,890,000	1.12
France (1900)	78,452,000	2.02
Germany (1900)	107,100,000	1.94
United States (1899)	81,000,000	1.06

Contrary to the popular idea, Germany takes the lead as the consumer of strong drinks, although the per capita consumption is slightly greater in France. The United States falls below, or rises above, the United Kingdom, as the case may be, in this table, and, notwithstanding the reputation of Americans as whiskey drinkers, they consume a less quantity of ardent spirits per capita than any of the others.

London's Severest Winter.

The great snowstorm, when the Thames was frozen over for nearly four months, occurred in 1683-84. The frost continued without intermission from December to February, snow coming down almost continuously, so that some parts of the country were well nigh impassable. To add to the discomfort a bitter east wind blew all the time. Ships anxious to enter the port of London were obliged to remain at the mouth of the Thames, and the crews suffered great privations. Provisions were dear, horses and cattle often died of cold and scarcely a bird lived through the winter.

The citizens of London, however, resolving on having some profit out of the extraordinary weather, built a regular colony on the icebound Thames. Shops, taverns, coffee houses, booths for dramatic representations, printing offices and similar buildings sprang up like magic. The winter was probably the severest ever known in England, though the following one of 1684-85 was famous for its extreme cold.—London Tit-Bits.

Scottish Gardeners.

Lord Rosebery's remark in Edinburgh that Scotland has produced the greatest gardeners in the world recalls a rather cynical saying of Dr. Johnston on the subject of Scottish gardening. At Mrs Terale's one evening Boswell remarked that England was indebted to his native land for one thing, is about all the good gardeners in the south were Scotsmen. Johnson thereupon observed. "Why, sir, that is because gardening is much more necessary amongst you than with us, which makes so many people learn it. It is all gardening with you. Things which grow wild here must be cultivated with great care in Scotland. Pray now," (throwing himself back in his chair, and laughing) "are you ever able to bring the sloe to perfection?"

Food, Brains and Genius.

In a passage of his "Confessions" descanting upon the nature of drunkenness DeQuincey concludes that the exact condition indicated is a question of accuracy in terms. He was assured on medical authority that a man could be, and had been, drunk upon a beefsteak. This is largely true, for even solid food may produce at any rate great mental torpor. The comfort of a good dinner may have suggested a writer's theme, we doubt whether it ever promptly stirred his pen. It is the empty stomach that best suits a full head and ideas that flow out freely before retire with the entry of a substantial repast.

WHEN BABY PRAYS.

When baby by her crib at night
Enfolds her little hands to pray—
Dear little hands so soft and white—
I listen while the sweet lips say:
"Now, I 'ay me down to s'eep,
I p'ay the Lord my soul to keep";
And, listening, years are backward rolled—
And the past is as a tale untold.

And, standing by my mother mild—
Dear mother, with your hair of white—
Again I am a little child,
And say again, as yesternight:
"If I s'ould die before I wake,
I p'ay the Lord my soul to take";
And half it seems in baby's plea
The olden faith comes back to me.

Ah, me! I know my faith is but
A phantom of the long ago;
Yet, when my babe, with eyelids shut,
Repeats the words I used to know;
"Now I 'ay me down to s'eep,
I p'ay the Lord my soul to keep,"
Some way, some way, the world-doubts flee;
The old, sweet faith comes back to me.

It comes again, the old, sweet faith;
It is my own, it is my own,
And doubt has fled, the gloomy wraith,
Before a baby's words alone:
"If I s'ould die before I wake,
I p'ay the Lord my soul to take";
So, for baby's lisping plea,
My thanks, dear Lord, my thanks to Thee.

—A. J. Waterhouse.

LAST LINKS WITH SCOTT.

Some of the Reminiscences of Veteran George Croal.

There still lives in what Lord Rosebery, speaking in the Scottish capital, called "this Edinburgh so sacred and beautiful to us," one who saw Sir Walter Scott on the evening he declared himself to be the author of the Waverley Novels, no longer the Great Unknown. This veteran, George Croal, "distinctly remembers the storm of enthusiasm aroused on that occasion. He was also at Abbotsford two years later on professional duty, and had the pleasure of playing several Scotch airs on the piano forte, to the evident gratification of his august patron. Both of these events are recalled with pride by Mr. Croal, whose recollections might be thought unique among those now living in the year of grace 1901."

However, they are not unique, for another writer, after referring to the Edinburgh citizen who was present at the Theatrical Fund Banquet in 1827, states: "In Bowden, in Roxburghshire, during the summer months, I conversed with four individuals who had seen Sir Walter. One of them, Miss Janet Roxburgh, had attained the great age of 100 years, and was still able to speak intelligently about the past. Another woman living at the village remembered as a girl seeing Sir Walter 'hirpling across the village green to visit a namesake, Janet Scott, with whom he delighted to have a chat, as she had a great wealth of folklore stories, and from her Sir Walter gleaned much of the local Scotch dialect. Charles Newlands remembered being at the laying of the foundation stone of the bridge over the Tweed just at the junction where the Ettrick joins it, when Sir Walter performed the ceremony. Another correspondent, alive in 1900, Aaron Forrester, gunsmith, and his sister, Miss Forrester, talked with Sir Walter, and Thomas Small, inspector of poor, saw him marching in the Circuit Court procession at the county town."

The Berwickshire News, in the autumn of 1900, reported that "there lives at Hawick one James Rutherford, an octogenarian, who still pursues his trade of tailor, and while sitting cross-legged at work, speaks graphically of the people and Old World customs he saw in days of yore. He is an Earlston man by birth, and served his apprenticeship with the clothier who supplied the undertaker with the sable suit he wore at Sir Walter's funeral that dark September day in 1832, when the kindliest of Scots was laid to rest in hushful Dryburgh. Rutherford, one Hogmanay, went 'guisarding.' The youthful 'guisers' called at Abbotsford, and there sang 'Scots wha hae' so enthusiastically that Sir Walter rewarded them with a crown. Rutherford oftentimes watched the well-beloved Shirra, axe in hand, trimming the glades in his new plantations, and chronicles he was aye kindly in his manner, and fond of children and animals."—Eve Blantyre Simpson, in Chambers' Journal.

When Dryden Died.

One more literary landmark is being wiped off the map of London. This time it is the house in Gerrard street, Soho, in which Dryden died. Even now the pickaxe is at work. The street itself, from which this monument is vanishing, has historical associations. One house, now used as a telephone exchange, had Edmund Burke as a tenant. Lord Mohun, the duellist, and Lord Lyttleton lived in Macclesfield House, Lyttleton lived in Macclesfield House, the residence of Lord Gerrard, afterward Earl of Macclesfield. At the "Turk's Head," too, the famous Literary Club used to hold its meetings, frequented by Dr. Johnson, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Burke and other great figures. In a little while, however, Gerrard street will be like any other London thoroughfare, a thoroughfare and nothing more.

Skill in Milking.

In milking the hands should be kept dry. If not it is impossible to prevent drops of milk from constantly falling from them into the pail, says Farm, Field and Stockman. The pail should be held close to the udder, so as to expose the milk to the air as little as possible. The farther the streams fall and the more they spray, the more dirt and bacteria they collect. Contamination from the foremilk must be avoided, by discarding the first few streams drawn, or less than a gill in all. This entails little loss, as the first milk drawn is always poor in butter fat, and if it happens to be badly contaminated, as is frequently the case, much injury and trouble may be saved.

Poison by Absorption.

The slow absorption of many poisons changes in some more or less modified form the complexion, but arsenic and ammonia show their effect about as quickly as any. The popular belief that arsenic clears the complexion has led many silly women to kill themselves with it in small, continued doses.

It produces a waxy, ivorylike appearance of the skin during a certain stage of the poisoning, but its terrible after effects have become too well known to make it of common use as a cosmetic.

The effects of ammonia upon the complexion are directly opposite from that of arsenic. The first symptoms of ammonia poisoning which appears among those who work in ammonia factories is a discoloration of the skin of the nose and forehead. This gradually extends over the face until the complexion has a stained, blotched and unsightly appearance. With people who take ammonia into their systems in small doses, as with their water and food, these striking symptoms do not appear so soon. The only effect of the poison that is visible for a time is a general unwholesomeness and sallowness of the complexion.

Undigested Food.

The recurrence of the flavor of food for some time after eating is always an indication, writes a physician in a medical journal, that the food is not being properly digested. "I can taste it," we say after eating canned fruits and vegetables preserved by adding salicylic acid or formaldehyde, substances that embalm food against the digestive juices as completely as they protect it from the microbes of the outer air. And "I can taste it" would probably be the report of one who had made a hearty meal on a turkey kept several months in cold storage. "A man trying to live on such meat would simply starve to death or die of blood poisoning," adds the physician.

He does not fail to remind us that the storage warehouse is generally a convenience and a benefit and only when misused a source of danger. But neither he nor any one else could find a good word to say for manufacturers who put slow poison into a food product. The fitting punishment for them would be to give them nothing to eat but their own canned stuff.

The Bird That Flies Longest.

Mr. J. Lancaster, naturalist, who spent five years on the west coast of Florida studying birds there, came to the conclusion that of all the feathered tenants of the air the frigate bird can fly the longest without resting. He has seen one flying for a whole week night and day without repose.

The frigate bird can feed, collect materials for its nest and even sleep on the wing. Apparently its wings can be controlled automatically, without the power of its will, and it probably adapts itself to take advantage of the upward or bearing force of the wind. The spread of the frigate bird's wing is great, and it can fly at a speed of ninety-six miles an hour, without seeming to flap its wings much.

The albatross—that "king of the high seas," as it has been called—is larger than the frigate bird, but if it follows a vessel for four or five days it has to rest on a rock or on the ship itself.

An Impudent Dog.

One day Beau Nash joined some fine ladies in a grove and, asking one of them who was crooked whence she came, she replied, "Straight from London."

"Confound me, madam," said he, "then you must have been warped by the way!"

She soon, however, had ample revenge. The following evening he joined her company and, with a sneer and a bow, asked her if she knew her catechism and could tell him the name of Tobit's dog.

"His name, sir, was Nash," replied the lady, "and an impudent dog he was!"

Proving Polarization.

The polarization of the human body can be proved by allowing a strong current to flow through the body from one end to the other, the hands being placed in two basins connected with the poles. The hands are then dried and placed in two other basins of water connected with the wires of a delicate galvanometer. A current in the reverse direction to the original one is then found to flow from the body.

Johnson on Poverty.

Poverty, my dear friend, is so great an evil and pregnant with so much temptation and so much misery that I cannot but earnestly enjoin you to avoid it. Live on what you have; live if you can on less. Do not borrow either for vanity or pleasure; the vanity will end in shame and the pleasure in regret.

Woman's Intuition.

Tess—She says she can't understand why people call him a flatterer.

Jess—She does, eh?

Tess—Yes; I guess it's because he never said anything flattering to her.

Jess—More likely he did say something flattering and she's trying to make herself believe he was in earnest.

A Precocious Youngster.

Tommy—Mamma, the teacher says it's wrong to wound anything.

His Mother—Yes, dear.

Tommy—Well, papa wound the clock last night.

To keep boys off the street corners furnish them with a room to their liking and make their boy friends welcome to it.

In Holland no landlord has the power of raising the rent or of evicting a tenant.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 22.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. xiv, 13-27. Memory Verses, 13-16—Golden Text, Ex. xv, 1—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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13, 14. "Fear ye not. Stand still and see the salvation of the Lord which He will shew to you today. The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace." We are given the choice of a Christmas lesson from Isa. ix, 1-7, but as the burden of that lesson is Israel's deliverance and future glory with but two or three sentences referring to His coming in humiliation, and the lesson in Exodus is concerning a great deliverance by the same Lord, who was afterward born in Bethlehem, the Child born, the Son given, whose goings forth have been from of old, from the days of eternity (Mic. v, 2, margin), we have chosen the regular lesson, calling the attention of those who prefer the Isaiah lesson, to the throne of David (verse 7), which, according to Gabriel, the Son of Mary is yet to fill when He shall reign over the same Israel, whose great deliverance is recorded in our Exodus lesson (Luke i, 32, 33). According to Isaiah, it is the zeal of the Lord of Hosts that shall bring the kingdom, not any power or wisdom of man, and it is the zeal of the same Lord which we are to consider in our lesson today. On the great Passover night of the last lesson everything came to pass just as the Lord had said. Just 430 years after the first promise to Abram in Ur (for the 30 years probably cover the tarrying at Haran and the 25 years in Canaan before Isaac was born (Gen. xii, 4; xv, 13; xxi, 5), Israel came out of Egypt by the strength of the hand of the Lord (Ex. xiii, 3, 9, 14, 16). 600,000 foot men besides women and children (xii, 37). "He brought them forth also with silver and gold, and there was not one feeble person among their tribes (Ps. cv, 37). They took the bones of Joseph with them, and the Lord Himself led them by day in a pillar of cloud and by night in a pillar of fire, which He never took from them (xiii, 19-22). As soon as they were gone from Egypt the heart of Pharaoh became more hardened, and he followed after them with all his chariots, and our lesson opens with Israel by the Red sea and the hosts of Pharaoh behind them and escape seemingly impossible. They cry to Moses, and these first two verses of our lesson give us Moses' reply to them. God leads His people into difficulties in order to show His mighty power on their behalf.

15, 16. "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward." In connection with the Lord fighting for Israel see Deut. iii, 22; xx, 3, 4; Joshua x, 14; xxiii, 3, 10; II Chron. xx, 15, 17, 29, and then see Zech. xiv, 3, 4, concerning His coming again to fight for Israel in connection with the kingdom to be established. It will not be by might nor by power, but by His Spirit and His zeal, yet He will use human instruments as He used Moses. There are times for us to stand still and see what He will do, and there will be a time to "go forward" at His command. On this occasion the sea divided before them before they came to its waters, but when they crossed the Jordan the feet of the priests who bore the ark stepped into the waters before they divided (Joshua iii, 15). We must ever keep in mind that "it is God who worketh" and that our Lord said, "Without Me ye can do nothing" (Phil. ii, 13; John xv, 5), and that nothing is too hard for Him.

17, 18. "The Egyptians shall know that I am the Lord when I have gotten Me honor upon Pharaoh, upon his chariots and upon his horsemen." So it shall turn out that all the opposition of the adversary, whether manifest in Pharaoh, or Sennacherib, or the antichrist of the last days, or Cain, or satan himself, shall somehow bring glory to God in their overthrow. He will be exalted through all and in spite of all circumstances. Them that honor Him He will honor while they that despise Him shall be lightly esteemed (I Sam. ii, 30), though He will be glorified in their overthrow. Faithful witnesses are unto God a sweet savor of Christ in them that are saved and in them that perish (II Cor. ii, 15).

19, 20. "The angel of God, which went before the camp of Israel, removed and went behind them." He made the pillar in which He went before them to be darkness to the Egyptians, but light to Israel all the night, so He was their shield, as He said to Abram, "I am thy shield," and as the Spirit wrote through the psalmist, "The Lord God is a sun and shield" (Gen. xv, 1; Ps. lxxxiv, 11).

21, 22. "The Lord caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind all that night and made the sea dry land, and the waters were divided." So the waters were a wall unto Israel on their right hand and on their left, not as at Jordan, where they were piled up as a wall on the right hand and ran away to the Dead sea on the left, leaving the bed of the river dry, but in either case what a wondrous thing—the waters of the river and of the sea standing as a wall for hours by His mighty power.

23, 25. "Let us flee from the face of Israel, for the Lord fighteth for them against the Egyptians." Thus said the Egyptians when in the morning watch their chariot wheels came off as they followed Israel into the midst of the sea.

26-28. "The Lord overthrew the Egyptians in the midst of the sea. There remained not so much as one of them." It was "in the morning watch" or "when the morning appeared" (verses 24, 27) and points onward to another deliverance of which it is written, "God shall help her when the morning appeareth" (Ps. xlvi, 5, margin). The upright shall have dominion in the morning. Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning; therefore we wait for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning (Ps. xlix, 14; xxx, 5; cxxx, 6). Daniel came out of the lions' den victoriously, and his enemies were cast in and perished in the morning (Dan. vi, 19-24). It was in the morning watch, after the disciples had been toiling against wind and waves all the night, that Jesus came to them (Mark vi, 48), and He will come again in the morning. Vengeance upon His enemies and deliverance for His people are often associated as in Isa. xxxiv, 8; xxxv, 4; lxiii, 4, and the first hallelujah in Scripture is found in just that association in Ps. civ, 34, 35. Thus the Lord saved Israel that day out of the hand of the Egyptians, and Israel saw that great work which the Lord did upon the Egyptians, and the people feared the Lord and believed the Lord and His servant Moses (verses 30, 31).

THE INDEPENDENT

VANCOUVER, B. C.

A QUICK WITTED BURGLAR.

Tommy Wallace's Adventure With a San Francisco Banker.

The notoriety of Tommy Wallace rests chiefly upon his theft of Toby Rosenthal's painting, "Elaine," while it was on exhibition in San Francisco in March, 1875. With three confederates Wallace got into the basement of the building in which the painting was being exhibited and, cutting the canvas from its massive frame, rolled it up and escaped.

Returning to San Francisco at the expiration of his term, Wallace one night broke into the home of a banker. The family had just returned from the theater, and Wallace was standing in the lower hall when the banker and his wife suddenly appeared upon the landing above. Wallace might have escaped by dashing out of the front door, but this would have been an exhibition of weakness unworthy of the true burglar such as he prided himself upon being. With rare coolness and presence of mind he awaited the couple, who, unconscious of his proximity, were descending the staircase. When the banker reached the hall, Wallace emerged from the shadow and confronted him.

"Who are you?" inquired the banker in alarm.

"Silence!" said Wallace in a low voice. "There are burglars in the house. I am a detective in search of them."

"My God," shrieked the banker's wife, "we shall all be murdered!"

"Not while I am here to prevent it, madam," replied Wallace, with a bow worthy of Gentleman Dick. He paused a moment, then went to the door and opened it wide. "Kindly stand on the porch," he said, "while I search the house. I will let you know when to enter."

The banker and his wife obeyed the command and in the next instant they stood shivering in the cold night air with the door locked behind them. Wallace entered the dining room and was ransacking the sideboard when a servant burst shrieking into the chamber. Disgusted with this display of weakness, which threatened disaster, Wallace drew a revolver and promptly shot her. This silenced her, and, taking up his booty, Wallace leisurely left the house. The banker and his wife, alarmed at the sound of the shot, implored him to tell what had happened. He answered that the burglars had made their escape after wounding the servant girl, who had foolishly attempted to stop them. Five years later Wallace was convicted of this crime and sentenced to San Quentin prison for twelve years.—Charles Ulrich in Argonaut's Magazine.

A woman's whole face is sometimes said to be her fortune, but some men get through solely on their cheek.

At all seasons of the year five o'clock in the morning is the coldest hour of the 24.

A woman thinks she is becoming used to business when she has learned to be suspicious of every man she meets.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A misfit does not always mean a fit that a young lady had.

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 tranquillizing 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.

It is not the generous man that gives you his word and then breaks his promise.

SOZODONT FOR THE TEETH 25c

Don't worry, there will always be trouble enough to go round.

It is as useful to know what not to say as it is to know what to say.

Street Car Accident.—Mr. Thomas Sabin says: "My eleven year old boy had his foot badly injured by being run over by a car on the Street Railway. We at once commenced bathing the foot with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, when the discoloration and swelling was removed, and in nine days he could use his foot. We always keep a bottle in the house ready for any emergency."

Every man believes that he is an exception to some rule or other.

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.

A man is never so bad that he might not be worse, or so good that he might not be better.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Nothing cools off a married man's love so quickly as cold breakfasts.

Even the detectives do not dog a man's footsteps until they get a pointer.

Honolulu dwellings have a curious feature in the provision made for lighting the exterior as well as the interior. Electric lamps are set in the masonry of the walls, thereby throwing a reflection both inside and on the lawns, where the residents spend most of their nights.

Your Faith

will be as strong as ours if you try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for it. SHILOH'S costs 25 cents, and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a Cough or Cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years.

S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can.

Karl's Clover Root Tea cures Indigestion

There are others than cornfields who have ears and hear not.

Even the selfish man will not ask for more than his share of trouble.

I was cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Sydney, C. B. C. I. LAGUE.

I was cured of loss of voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
CHARLES PLUMMER.
Yarmouth.

I was cured of Sciatica Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Burin, Nfld. LEWIS S. BUTLER.

Outside of the preachers, of course, most of the people who have conscientious scruples against games of chance are the ones who have bad luck.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

The unexpected cannot happen to the man who is always expecting it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

If a girl really loves you she will sit out the evening in the back parlor with you rather than put you to the expense of taking her to the theater.

Parmelee's Pills possess the power of acting specifically upon the diseased organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease. In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body. Mr. D. Carswell, Carswell P.O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills, and find them an excellent medicine, and one that will sell well."

The pessimist groans that he has not a friend left in the world, and the optimist tries to comfort him with the suggestion that he ought to that none of his friends are left.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER 25c

Some people claim that it is their object to elevate the stage, when as a matter af fact they only went on the stage to give themselves a lift.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked, do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity, and never fails to effect a cure.

A physician mentions the case of a man who could be made to dream about any subject by whispering about it in his ear while he slept; and it is a familiar fact that persons who talk in their sleep will frequently answer questions if spoken to softly.

Ideas of News.

Justice John M. Harlan of the United State supreme court, when a practicing lawyer in Louisville, once tried his hand at newspaper work, taking the place of a personal friend, then editor of the Louisville Commercial. The justice got along all right writing editorials, but had ideas as to news that were at variance with those of the city editor.

One of the reporters had written a clever account of a man who had fallen from the fourth story of a building and escaped without serious injury. It made a story of about a column in length. With a proof of the article in his hand the temporary editor came to the city editor and said:

"Mr. Smith, please have this story cut down. I can't see anything in it that makes it worth that space."

"But it's the star story of the day, Mr. Harlan," gasped the astonished news man. "I think it's a remarkable story and well worth all the space given to it."

"I don't," said Justice Harlan. "If a man had jumped up four stories, it would certainly have been remarkable, but even a fool could fall down four stories, or half a dozen, for that matter."

It occasionally happens that a man's best friend is the one who assists him home.

HIGHLY COMMENDED AT PARIS.

A CANADIAN PRODUCT WHICH WINS MUCH FAME AT THE GREAT EXPOSITION OF 1900.

Though Not Entered As An Exhibit Dodd's Kidney Pills Continued Their Victories Among the Visitors to the Gay Capital—Returned Canadian Commissioner Tells a Personal Experience.

Toronto, Dec. 11.—(Special)—Mr. J. G. Jardine, one of Canada's Commissioners to the Paris Exposition, has returned to his home at 305 Crawford street, this city and is full of interesting stories of his experience during his stay in France.

He was impressed with the superiority of things Canadian when seen alondside the products of the world. Everything from Canada was "genuinely good," and while in some cases other exhibits might be more "showy," none were more worthy.

Mr. Jardine returns, if possible, a more enthusiastic Canadian, and this is in part at least due to the fact that while in Paris he was very much benefited by the use of that great Canadian tonic, Dodd's Kidney Pills. His work was very trying and made great demands on his health and strength, but he says:

"During my stay in Paris I found Dodd's Kidney Pills invaluable, relieving Backache instantly and toning up my system generally."

Even in medical lines Canadians abroad have no reason to be ashamed of their country, for no remedy in the world has ever been so quickly recognized and given a foremost place among known curatives as Dodd's Kidney Pills wherever introduced.

The experience of Mr. Jardine with Dodd's Kidney Pills in Paris, the home of some of the greatest medical scientists is significant.

He was not alone in his enjoyment of the benefits of this great tonic, for many of his acquaintances were using the same medicine, among them the secretary to the Canadian Commissioner, Mr. Aug. Dupuis, who is an enthusiastic believer in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

When a man is cocksure that his baggage is checked through to Heaven it is no use to argue with him.

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children, and should be expelled from the system.

Some of the people who would rather fight than eat are not at all fond of fighting, but they are dyspeptic.

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worse kind.

Some people who claim never to have had a rival in love have never been in love with anyone but themselves.

When Frenchmen Were Germans.

The name of France is derived from the Franci, or Franks, a people of Germany who seized that part of the country nearest the Rhine and settled there. Later on they subdued Paris and made that the royal seat of their increasing empire.

The origin of other geographical names is interesting and will serve to enlighten us when we read of, for instance, Hibernia for Ireland. Hibernia is said to be derived from a Phœnician word meaning "farthest habitation," there being no country known to them west of Erin.

Portugal obtained its name from Porto, the haven or port where the Gauls landed their stores. This is Oporto, called by the Portuguese O Porto (the port). The town was given as a dowry to Teresa when she married Henry de Lorraine, who styled himself Earl of Portugal because the place was known as the portus Gallorum (the port of the Gauls). The name was finally extended to the whole country.

Russia took its denomination from the Rossi, or Russi, a people of the south of Russia, who possessed themselves of the country in the declining days of the Greek empire. Being the predominant inhabitants, they imposed their name on all the rest.

A Street Parable.

A little girl stood at a window blowing soap bubbles. Beneath stood a little boy, and as she blew bubbles toward him he tried to catch them. They broke and disappeared on all sides, but the two laughed and kept up the game, she smiling down and he gazing upward eagerly.

"Behold, a parable!" said a man to a woman. "The eternal relation of the sexes! You blow beautiful bubbles down to us from your height, and we weary ourselves in trying vainly to catch them. Poor little boy!"

The pair played and laughed in the sunshine until the boy grew tired. He called out "Goodby!" gayly and ran away to play with other boys and girls in the street. The girl looked after him wistfully, a shadow on her face. She did not care to blow bubbles any more. She leaned out to watch him, and as she did so she tipped over the bowl of soapy water. She looked very lonely.

"Behold, a parable!" said the woman to the man. "He has tired of the game; not she. There is no other little boy to blow bubbles to, and if there were she has no pretty bubbles left to blow. Eternal relation of sexes! Poor little girl!"

Guizot, Thiers and Bismarck.

One day I was invited to dinner with the Count of Enzenberg at the residence of Prince von Bismarck in Berlin. The count, a former charge d'affaires in Paris, was a great collector of autographs. After a repast the count exhibited a sheet of paper on which Guizot and Thiers had affixed their signatures. "It is very interesting," said Prince von Bismarck. "Allow me to show this to my wife." (She was sick in bed at that time.) In a few minutes the chancellor returned, and, returning the sheet of paper to the diplomat from Wurttemberg, he added, "I hope that I did not spoil it by writing something on it."

Here follows what was written on the paper:

My long life has taught me that it is necessary to forgive a good deal and forget nothing.
GUIZOT.

A little forgetfulness does not diminish the sincerity of forgiveness. THIERS.

My own life has taught me that I have a great deal to forget and a great deal for which to be forgiven. V. BISMARCK.

A TEAMSTER'S STORY.

SUFFERED GREATLY FROM ASTHMA AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Spent Some time in a Hospital and Almost Impoverished Himself Buying Medicines Without Benefit—Again Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure After Other Medicines Fail.

From the Recorder, Halifax, N.S.

Mr. William Cochrane, a well known teamster, who lives near the Halifax Polo Grounds, is one of those who willingly bear testimony to the curative powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A reporter of the Acadian Recorder who had heard of Mr. Cochrane's sufferings and subsequent cure, called at his home, when he gave an account of his experience substantially as follows:—"He had for many years been a constant sufferer from asthma, accompanied by an aggravated form of kidney trouble. The latter trouble caused severe pains in the back and loins, and at times his sufferings were very acute. He said he had almost impoverished himself in buying medicines of all kinds, but to no purpose; the trouble continued and seemed to grow worse as the years passed. Mrs. Cochrane said that she had frequently seen her husband choke up and fall to the floor as though dead, and he would have to be worked with and rolled around before he would revive. A few years ago he spent ten days in the Victoria General hospital. The doctors then thought that the pains in the back were due to over-exertion in his business as a teamster, but gave him no material help. After leaving the hospital, he used bottles and bottles of medicine, but failed to find a cure. A neighbor of his, Mr. Lowe, whose wife had been made a well woman after years of sickness, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, advised him to try them. He used a couple of boxes without apparent result, and felt somewhat discouraged, but Mr. Lowe advised him to continue the use of the pills, and before the third box was finished, he began to improve. 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a godsend to me,' said Mr. Cochrane; 'they are the only medicine I have taken which seemed to do me any good. I had one prescription from a doctor which cost me $1.75 a bottle, which like many other medicines I took, was just so much money wasted. I have used eight or ten boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and can say that before I began their use life was an intolerable burden. I have reason to be thankful that I followed the friendly advice that urged me to use this medicine.'"

Most diseases have their origin in poor blood or weak nerves, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood and strengthen the nerves that they have met with such success in curing kidney trouble, rheumatism, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, anæmia, nervous prostration and kindred troubles. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt, send direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

It is a wonder that poor old Procrastination does not set up the kleptomania plea.

You may talk about people being generous to a fault, but if they are are the chances are that the fault is their own.

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.

You may pay a higher price, but don't flatter yourself that you can buy better tea than Blue Ribbon Ceylon. Ask your friends about it.

MEMORY'S PRANKS.

Why Do We Remember Certain Things and Forget Others?

The vagaries of memory are some of the most interesting of those connected with the human mind and body. Why do we forget certain things and remember others? Myriads of these irregularities are as yet unaccounted for. Perhaps not even the cleverest metaphysician will ever account for them.

Professor James reminds us how something which we have tried in vain to recall will afterward, when we have given up the attempt, "saunter into the mind," as Emerson says, as innocently as if it had never been summoned.

Again, bygone experiences will revive after years of oblivion, often as the result of some cerebral disease or accident.

Such a case is the one quoted by Coleridge of a young woman in Germany who could neither read nor write, but who was said to be possessed of a devil because, in a fever, she was heard raving in Latin, Greek and in an obscure rabbinical dialect of Hebrew. Whole pages of her talk were written down and were found to consist of sentences intelligible in themselves, but not having the slightest connection with one another. To say that she was possessed of a devil was the easiest way of accounting for the matter.

At last the mystery was cleared up by a physician, who traced back the girl's history until he learned that at the age of nine she was taken to live at the house of an old pastor, a great Hebrew scholar, and that she remained there until the pastor's death. It had been for years the old man's custom to walk up and down a passage near the kitchen and read to himself in a loud voice.

His books were examined, and among them many of the passages taken down at the young woman's bedside were identified. The theory of demoniacal possession was abandoned.—Youth's Companion.

Fire Among Savage Nations.

According to Pliny fire was a long time unknown to some of the ancient Egyptian tribes, and when a celebrated astronomer made them acquainted with that element and how to produce it they were wild with delight. The Persians, Phœnicians, Greeks and several other nations acknowledge that their ancestors were once without the comforts which fire bestows; the Chinese confess the same of their progenitors. Pompanion, Mola, Plutarch and other ancient writers speak of nations which, at the time when they wrote, knew not the use of fire or had just recently learned it.

The inhabitants of the Marian islands, which were discovered in 1551, had no idea of fire or its uses. Their astonishment knew no bounds when they saw it applied to wood, most of them taking it to be some kind of an animal which the sailors had brought with them and which must be fed on wood.

One is often reminded that conscience and an alarm clock are very much alike. We get so used to both that we do not mind them.

Poverty frequently brings a change of landlords.

Write us a Letter.

If you have any need in the jewelry line, however small, just write us about it.

Our Catalogue contains photographs of many hundreds of our choicest pieces, and will be sent you free.

We guarantee safe delivery—prepay charges and cheerfully refund money if you so desire.

DIAMOND HALL, Established 1854.

Ryrie Bros.,
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
TORONTO.

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.

JAMES HODD ARTHUR ATKINSON

HODD & ATKINSON

Flour and Grain Merchants,
Room 242 Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

We are buyers of wheat for December and January shipment from western points and in store Fort William or Duluth. Our Mr. James Hodd having a long and well established export Flour trade, we specially desire correspondence with millers. HODD & ATKINSON.

It seems natural for a man to take something to whet his appetite when he is dry.

A good memory is useful in that it permits of you remembering what to forget.

In his Vegetable Pills, Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For delicate and debilitated constitutions, Parmelee's 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.

Vaccination will not keep a thief from taking things.

The best opportunities are those we make for ourselves.

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.

Sozodont

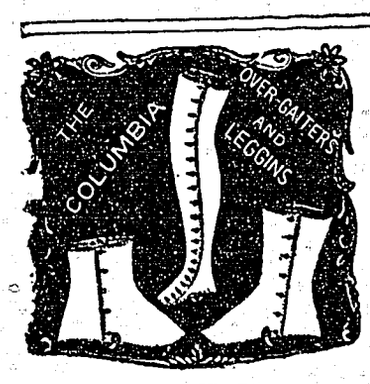
Tooth Powder 25c

Good for Bad Teeth

Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c. Large Liquid and Powder 75c. At all stores or by mail. Sample of the Liquid for the postage, 3c.

HALL & RUCKEL, New York.



Over Gaiters and Leggings

In great variety. Just the thing for this cold snap.

Prices to suit everybody. We have them in Ladies' at 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50 and $2. Also in Men's at $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2 and $2.50.

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.

NEWS OF THE LABOR WORLD

The laundry workers of Berlin, Ont., have organized.

The barbers of London, Ont., have formed a union.

Mining operations in North Hastings, Ont., are booming.

The machine shoe workers of Montreal have instituted a union.

The tailors of Ingersoll, Woodstock and Berlin, Ont., have recently formed unions.

The musicians of Ottawa have organized a union, with Jas. McGillicuddy as president.

The bricklayers of Toronto are considering the advisability of revising their scale of wages.

The street railwaymen at Toronto have elected F. Marshall president and F. McKenna secretary.

The bakers of Toronto have chosen Arthur Somers as their president and John Gardner secretary.

The day labor system is in force on all corporation work in Hull, Que. About $150,000 has been spent during the year this way.

The total amount of building permits for erection of buildings at Toronto issued during 1901 was $3,518,833. There were 606 houses built, valued at $1,499,775.

The Nanaimo Labor party give a smoking concert this evening as a farewell to Ralph Smith, M. P., president of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, who will leave for Ottawa next week.

Sixteen boys in the employ of the Gurney stove foundry, Toronto, have gone on strike. The trouble is over the discharge of two of their number, due to their joining the union, which is one of the branches of the helpers' union lately organized.

The Victoria Barbers' union have elected officers as follows: President, Geo. Wood; vice-president, A. E. Whittaker; corresponding and financial secretary, John Gropp; recording secretary, John Wilson; treasurer, L. Eberts; guide, H. C. Hairsine; guardian, Joseph Bruce.

AMERICAN.

The Kansas Supreme Court has sustained the eight-hour labor law.

The American Federation of Labor now numbers over 1,000,000 members.

The wages of trainmen and switchmen on the Baltimore and Ohio have been raised 8 per cent.

The San Francisco Labor Council has elected officers for the ensuing six months, the election being held yesterday.

The San Francisco Bakers' Union has a membership of over 700 and are meeting the expense of their strike by assessments instead of drawing from their treasury.

The Carpenters' Union of Portland, Oregon, have given contractors notice that after April 1st they will demand an eight-hour day at a minimum wage of $3, with 50 cents for overtime.

The Typographical Union of San Francisco is still contributing 2 per cent of the earnings of each member to the support of the Iron Workers on strike. This means about $125 weekly.

In the California fields 1,055 wells were completed during 1901, whose daily production is given at 36,071 barrels. This gives an average daily production of over thirty-two barrels per well. Only 208 failures to find oil were reported during the year, which, considering the nature of the development operations in that state, shows a low percentage. The industry is still somewhat demoralized, and prices for the product are low. But conditions are improving, and, as consumption is steadily increasing, the industry will soon be on a sound and profitable basis.

The Japanese mechanics, who have been filling the places of the strikers at the Union Iron Works in San Francisco, have in turn been called out by their own organization, known as the Japanese Association of America.

Portland, Oregon, has been having some difficulty in the courts to settle the question of the right to carry a boycott banner. The Portland judge, however, concedes to the workingmen the right to protect his interests.

The Union Printers' Labor Club of San Francisco has presented Mayor Schmitz with a series of resolutions heartily endorsing his administration to date and wishing him God speed for the future.

President Shaffer of the Amalgamated Association of Iron Workers declared in a recent address that his organization went into the recent strike with a reserve fund of $72,000 and spent $500,000 in the fight. "It will go into the next contest with $100,000 in the treasury," was his declaration.

The Retail Clerks of Seattle have entered upon a systematic campaign to unionize the town. They have adopted the method of placing union store cards in the windows of such stores as employ union clerks only, so that it will no longer be necessary to ask a clerk to show his union card, and walk out if he has none.

The demand for shingles is the greatest ever known at this time of the year, coupled with a great scarcity. Prices are stiffening daily and there is every prospect of higher prices throughout the year than obtained last year, which was the most satisfactory year in the shingle trade for a number of years.—Portland Timberman.

The board of control of the Texas penitentiary has decided to buy 2,500 acres of cane land and set the convicts at work on it, thus removing convict competition from other industries.

FOREIGN.

An agitation has been started in Glasgow with the view of obtaining for Scotland a right of appeal to the House of Lords in workmen's compensation cases, as in England.

At Portobello, a great Scottish shunting yard—which, from the number of accidents, used to be called "the butcher's yard"—there is a flourishing branch of the Railway Servants' Society. Over £8,000 is paid annually to widows and children.

John Molloy died the other day in Wexford, Ireland, at the age of 101 years. The deceased, a quiet, inoffensive man, was remarkable all his life for his temperate habits and it is an interesting fact that oatmeal porridge formed his staple diet for the last forty years.

According to the Board of Trade returns just issued, at London, it appears that the number of Irish emigrants last year was 39,194, as compared with 45,905 during 1900. Of these 35,524 went to the United States, 1,347 to British North America, 1,232 to Australia, 882 to the Cape of Good Hope and Natal, and 209 to other places.

Church rioting in the Lewis, Scotland, has been renewed. Last week a force of five constables and two officers visited the district where the Cross Free Church is situated with a view of forcing open the church, of which the anti-Union party had refused to give up the keys. The officers effected their purpose and took possession of the building in the name of the law, but after dark a mob appeared and severely maltreated the constables. The latter were compelled to abandon the church and the rioters then seized and held it. All this in the name of religion.

At a recent meeting of the Yarmouth Board of Guardians it was reported that an inmate of the workhouse named Joseph Turner had died at the age of 105. He had spent the last fifteen years of his life in bed and his great age was discovered through his telling one of the guardians, among some reminiscences of his early days, that he had seen Nelson land at Yarmouth. This was in 1800, and, the parochial registers being searched, the entry of Turner's birth on December 6, 1796, was discovered. The discovery was only made on the day the old man died.

SALMAGUNDI.

When Father Rode the Goat.

The house is full or arnica,
And mystery profound;
We do not dare to run about
Or make the slightest sound;
We leave the big piano shut
And do not strike a note;
The doctor's been here seven times
Since father rode the goat.

He joined the lodge a week ago—
Got in at four a. m.,
And sixteen brethren brought him home,
Though he says he brought them.
His wrist was sprained and one big rip
Had rent his Sunday coat—
There must have been a lively time
When father rode the goat.

He's resting on the couch to-day
And practicing his signs—
The hailing sign, the working grip,
And other monkey shines,
He mutters passwords 'neath his breath,
And other things he'll quote—
They surely had an evening's work
When father rode the goat.

He has a gorgeous uniform,
All gold, and red, and blue,
A hat with plumes and yellow braid,
And golden badges, too.
A sword of finest polished steel,
Hilt set with precious stones:
He says this paraphernalia
All came from Pettibone's.

This goat he leads what "Teddy" calls
A very strenuous life,
Makes trouble for such candidates
As tackle him in strife.
But somehow, when we mention it,
Pa wears a look so grim,
We wonder if pa rode the goat
Or if the goat rode him.

—Blacksmith's Journal.

It is well for a young woman to have a chaperone until she can call some chap her own.

The Reason Why.

Why will the boys of the Fifth be very tired on April 1st, 1902? Because they will just have finished a March of 31 days.

Scene: Vancouver. Day: The Sabbath. Policeman (to jovial couple):—Tak' care, if ye go on like that I'll hae to arrest ye. First Merry Man—Why, we're not even whistling. Policeman—No, but ye're looking as happy as if it were Monday!

Might Have Been Worse.

"Poor b'ye!" exclaimed O'Hara, condoling with Cassidy, who had been injured by a blast; "'tis tough luck teh have yer hand blowed off." "Och! Faith, it might 'ave bin worse," replied Cassidy; "suppose ol'd had me week's wage in it at the time."

The Noble Six Hundred.

"Papa," said Young Canada, whose knowledge of history is as yet somewhat limited. "What did it mean at Balaclava when that British officer said 'Charge for the guns!'?" "It meant," said the fond father, absent-mindedly, "that it wasn't a cash transaction."—Toronto Star.

Flowers for the Coronation.

In the bulb-growing districts of Lincolnshire huge quantities of lilies of the valley are being planted in view of the demand for these blooms as the coronation flower. So great has been the demand for bulbs for planting that one dealer in England has already received an order for fourteen millions of them.

Must Marry Their Job.

The employees of the Desert News, the organ of the Mormon church in Salt Lake city, were much startled last week when the management sent forth an edict stating that "all male employees of the News, who were not married on or before the 30th of June next, would be requested to hand in their resignations." It is estimated that the order will affect about 25 employees of the paper.

A Local Custom.

Premier Sir John Macdonald was at a reception in the west, when a bishop from Belgium was present. As the party were being escorted by a body of men in Highland costume, the foreign bishop seeing the bare legs and kilts, asked why these men were without trousers. "It's just a local custom," gravely replied Sir John. "In some places people take off their hats as a mark of honor to distinguished guests; here they take off their trousers."

A Little Hero.

At Chicago on Friday the La Strain hotel, seven storeys, was practically destroyed by fire. Sixty women and children were in the building. About half of them were on the top floor and were thrown into a panic. Otto Bela, the elevator boy, however, succeeded in making several trips through the smoke and flames and carried all of them to safety. The last person out of the building was a paralytic, whom the elevator boy carried to his car, and later into the street, amidst a roar of applause from the spectators.

Mistook the Table Cloth for His Shirt.

A bashful young man of Grantsville was invited out to dine last Monday evening. He was very much agitated. He sat opposite a mirror and discovered that he had forgotten to comb his hair. Then he dropped his fork on the floor, and as he stooped to pick it up he upset his coffee. Matters went from bad to worse, until finally in despair the young man quit eating and put his hands under the table. The loose end of the table cloth was lying in his lap. When he touched it he turned pale. He thought it was his shirt, and in nervous excitement while dressing he had forgotten to put the garment inside his trousers. That accounted for the smiles and his embarrassment. He hurriedly stuffed the supposed shirt inside his trousers. Afterwards, when the family arose from the table, there was a crash. The dishes lay in a broken mass on the floor. The young man pulled three feet of table cloth out of his trousers and fled to the woods.—Grantsville Signal.

MUNICIPAL RAILWAY IN COLOGNE.

The city of Cologne has municipalized its street railway, not waiting for the franchises to expire—the last of which would not have fallen in until 1924—but buying out the company through a carefully conducted agreement.

The city authorities appointed in 1897 a committee to ascertain on what terms the company would dispose of the property.

A contract was finally agreed upon, the most interesting terms of which are given below:

The city of Cologne was to pay to the Street Railway company: (1) An annual sum of 1,000,000 marks ($238,000) from January 1, 1899, to June 30, 1913, amounting in all to 14,500,000 marks ($3,451,000); (2) from 1903, 25,000 marks ($5,950) for each year, until June 30, 1913.

All the lines passed, without any indemnity other than that specified in this contract, into the possession of the city. The city took possession of all real estate, buildings, and accessories used by the company.

The actual cost in the town, therefore, including the cost of any buildings they might subsequently take over, was, in round figures, 16,500,000 marks ($3,927,000).

For the conversion of the existing lines into electric traction and for the laying of one of two new lies, the city granted an appropriation of 18,000,000 marks ($4,284,000). The overhead wire system was decided on, and one section was opened for traffic on October 15th.

In 1898 the clear profits amounted to 1,028,000 marks ($244,600), and as the profits have increased regularly it is hoped that in 1914 they will amount to 2,380,000 marks ($566,400).

The fares charged at present are:

	Marks.	
Yearly tickets, good on all lines..	120.00	$28.56
Monthly tickets:		
Good on all lines.... ..	10.00	2.38
Good on any one line.. ..	7.00	1.66
Ordinary fares:		
For maximum distance..	.15	.035
For minimum distance ..	.10	.024
Children under 10 years of age, maximum distance..	.05	.012

Persons attending educational institutions may secure commutation tickets whereby they are allowed to ride the maximum distance for 5 pfennings (1.2 cents).

The management of the railways is in the hands of a committee of the town council, the actual manager being appointed by the council, and having the usual staff of engineers, inspectors, etc., whose salaries are the same as those paid by similar concerns; the exact amounts are not obtainable.

The town may at any time let or sell the right to work the railways, should it be found that this would be most satisfactory; but the general impression is that, when the final payment has been made to the old company the profits will in a short time amply repay the initial expenditure.

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