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VOL. 5. VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1902. NO 6

TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL

President Limerick occupied the chair at Thursday night's meeting of the Trades and Labor council. Secretary Cross was also in his place. There was present a good attendance of delegates.

CREDENTIALS.

Typographical Union—S. J. Gothard, vice R. Todd, resigned.

Street Railway Employees Union—F. C. O'Brien, E. A. J. Wilson, vice R. Brunt and A. G. Perry, resigned.

Delegates were obligated and took their seats.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From J. G. Shearer, secretary Lord's Day Alliance, requesting the co-operation of the Trades and Labor councils of Canada in protesting against Sunday traffic on the railways. Endorsed.

From R. G. Tatlow, M. P. P., regarding the proposed act regulating immigration into the province. Referred to the Parliamentary committee.

From Hon. Joseph Martin, M. P. P., stating that he would persist in pressing his amendment to the Vancouver Hospital bill. Referred to the Parliamentary committee.

From Jas. F. Garden, M. P. P., stating that he thought the proposed amendment of Mr. Martin a reasonable one, and will give it his support. Referred to the Parliamentary committee.

From A. Campbell Reddie, deputy provincial secretary, acknowledging receipt of resolution re hospital bill. Referred to Parliamentary committee.

From S. J. Gothard, secretary Typographical union, recommending the council to pass a by-law to the effect "that all members sitting at the said council board be actually working at the trade they represent." Filed.

From R. Donaldson, secretary Nanaimo Trades and Labor council, asking that organized labor petition parliament to enact into law the recommendations of the Oriental commission which have just been presented. Endorsed and presented to Parliamentary committee for action.

ORGANIZING COMMITTEE.

Organizing committee reported that two more unions were in course of formation.

PARLIAMENTARY COMMITTEE.

Your committee wish to report as follows:

First—That the following resolution be endorsed by this council:

"Whereas—A crown grant, dated 18th August, 1899, of lot 4,589, group 1, Kootenay district, was issued to the British Columbia Southern railway company, wherein it was provided that in the event of any of the lands thereby granted being divided into town lots, one-fourth of all the blocks of lots should be reconveyed to the crown; and

"Whereas—The town of Fernie, which is situated within the said lot No. 4,589, group 1, has been sub-divided into blocks or lots, and one-fourth of said blocks and lots has been selected by the crown as provided by the land act; and

"Whereas—The Crow's Nest Pass Coal company, limited, has become the owner of said townsite of Fernie, and has sold a great number of lots, many of which were included within the crown's share of the property, and embraced the most valuable and improved portion of the townsite; and

"Whereas—The government has entered into an agreement with the Crow's Nest Pass Coal company, limited, to purchase the crown's interest in that portion of the townsite, which has been sub-divided, for the sum of $15,800; and reconvey block 12 for a school site, block 28 as a reserve, and lots 4 and 5 in block 11 for a jail site, to the crown; and

"Whereas—The government has no authority by the Land act or any other act to dispose of town lots by any such agreement; and

"Whereas—The sum fixed is not equivalent to value given; and

"Whereas—It is our opinion, nay, conviction, if any humble individual had sold land not his own, he would soon be behind the prison bars, or have to make amends according to the law as it stands, and not have law manufactured to suit his actions as is proposed in this case; and

"Whereas—The government is asking the house to ratify said agreement by bill No. 63, now before the house; therefore be it

"Resolved—That we ask all our city members to vote against said bill; and be it further

"Resolved—That copies of this resolution be sent to the premier, chief commissioner of lands and works and our city members."

Your committee would like to bring to the attention of working men in general that if their names are not posted up two weeks before the first Monday of May they will have no chance to put their names on the voters' lists till the first Monday in November.

Report received and adopted.

PROVINCIAL PROGRESSIVE PARTY.

The report of Delegates Macpherson and Cross to the Kamloops convention was received. After a spirited discussion it was received and the platform unanimously endorsed.

NOTICE OF MOTION.

To amend article ii, section 3, by adding after word "alderman," "or any person who is not an active worker at the trade he represents, shall have a seat at the council."

OTHER BUSINESS.

The president drew attention to the unions who were in arrearages for the per capita tax and rent and requested that they pay up as soon as possible.

H. M. Macdonald was added to the Grievance committee.

A deputation was appointed to go to the city hall Monday night to watch proceedings regarding the petition of the firemen for an increase of wages.

Receipts of evening, $130.40.

Adjourned.

PROVINCIAL PROGRESSIVE PARTY.

Independence in thought and action upon the part of the wage-earners in the Yale-Cariboo election for the Dominion house two years ago resulted in the placing of Chris. Foley in the field and the polling of a heavy and satisfactory vote. Since that time the leaven has been rapidly working in the province, culminating in the convention of reform bodies and toilers at Kamloops last week; and, as a special result of that gathering, a new party has been launched on the political sea in British Columbia, to be known as the Provincial Progressive Party. The platform adopted may be seen in another column, followed by a synopsis of several resolutions passed. The planks have little of the nature of radicalism about them, and are therefore the more readily to be understood and accepted by the electorate at large. Ten years ago, or even five years back, such a platform would have been considered revolutionary, yet public opinion has developed and broadened so quickly that the P. P. P.'s stand may now be set down as within the scope of practicable politics. Joe Martin's programme is not far removed from it in substance, and certainly akin to it in spirit. The new party has grasped the public situation where it most directly concerns its adherents, and deals with issues of economic and paramount importance. Every plank carries a separate issue touching the well-being of the working classes, who comprise the major portion of the population of the province. A unity of purpose and thought links all the planks together, being the more accentuated by the resolutions afterwards adopted. The P. P. P. mean business and they understand what they are doing. No candidate will be accepted unless he signs an undated resignation with the party, who thus holds the reins should his movements prove unsatisfactory. In doing that the party commands faithfulness. The Progressives have a bright outlook before them, are being thoroughly organized through the country, and are confident of ultimate victory. The next provincial election will result in giving them at least ten members in the legislature, of which number the Slocan will furnish one. The balance of power will be with them and they will use it to profit the wage earner.—Slocan Drill.

While it is still problematical whether an election will be held in the near future, another element is introduced into provincial politics, and introduced in such a manner that it will be heard. Last week at Kamloops, a well attended convention of laboring men formed the Provincial Progressive Party, and adopted a platform. The new party is heartily endorsed by labor organizations all over British Columbia and it is evident will hold the balance of power as between the two old parties. It will be found that the laboring men are thoroughly in earnest, and old-line politicians will do well to take heed. It will not be a walk-over for any candidate. There will, of course, be a lot of trimming of sail, but the new party will have its candidates, just the same.—Phoenix Pioneer.

The delegates from Phoenix returned last Saturday night from Kamloops, where they attended the labor convention. They were T. L. Buckton, W. W. Rogers and H. C. Towne. They were generally pretty well satisfied with the result of the deliberations of the new political body to be known hereafter as the Provincial Progressive Party.—Phoenix Pioneer.

The object of the Kamloops convention was to complete a platform that will combine the labor element and secure a uniform policy in all parts of the province. Considering that B. C. is dominated by capitalism more completely than any other province in the Dominion, mainly through mining and railroad corporations, the convention has done well, the programme is a democratic one and worthy the support not only of labor men but of every good citizen who hopes to secure social justice through the medium of legislation. Some planks have, as might be expected, a local application, others, No. 16, for instance, might afford ground for criticism as being too tolerant of the subsidy and bonus poison that has done so much to corrupt and defraud the people, but it contains so much that is worthy and progressive that we desire only to commend. To the socialist who demands, and rightly, the full product for the producer, it will furnish a good platform of immediate demands; it will broaden the horizon and strengthen the vision of the hidebound trades' unionist who decrys political action, and it will enlighten the whole community as to the aspirations of labor. If adhered to and worked for, it will show the public that labor is going into business for itself, that it is getting tired of the journeyman role, of going cap-in-hand and standing on the legislature door-mat begging for such crumbs as are beneath the notice of the exploiting thieves and their political confederates who are devastating the country under the pretext of "development." We congratulate our B. C. comrades on their programme. We would urge them to stay with it, to live by it, make it the irreducible minimum, from which there shall be no flinching; it contains no provision that could not be adopted by the community with advantage forthwith; let every working man and woman in the province be supplied with a copy of it. Finally, no party politician can be trusted to carry such a banner, it is against all their traditions and known practices. When the time comes let your standard bearers be men from your own ranks, men who want these laws and will work for them. British Columbians! destiny in many ways has marked you for the pacemakers in the inevitable struggle between capitalism and labor in this Dominion. The vanguard carries a noble trust, go at it manfully, and so long as you travel in a straight line, you will never lack a good boost from Winnipeg.—Winnipeg Voice.

The New South Wales Miners' Federation will, on July 1st next, give notice to the employers to terminate the present sliding scale agreement, with a view to the establishment of the minimum wage rate of 40 per cent. upon what is known as the 1879 standard, to be regulated and controlled by the conciliation board, by which it is contended there would be less fluctuation in wages than at preesnt. The recent fluctuation of ten per cent. in wages establishes a record in that direction, the largest previously declared at any one audit being seven and a half per cent. On the other hand, there have been two occasions, during a rising market, when advances of thirteen and three-quarters per cent. have been announced. The first was during the inflated period of 1890 and 1891, and the other ten years later, during the recent boom in prices.

L. T. English, late of Vancouver Typographical union, No. 226, and now with the Sixth Regiment, C. M. R., en route for South Africa, wished The Independent to thank the union as a body for the kind recognition given him as the representative of their union on active service and for the presentation of a purse before his departure.

NEWS OF THE LABOR WORLD

CANADA.

Out of 80 employees at Montreal, 37 have entered into agreements with the Roofers' and Tinsmiths' union.

The Coopers' Protective union of Montreal have tendered a vote of thanks to the following members for services rendered to the society: R. Bissonnette, F. Noonan, E. Howard, D. Verdun, O. Gravel, J. Crochetierre and O. Lourterneau.

The Montreal cigarmakers' strike has been in operation one year, and the men are as vigorous as ever in their determination to continue their battle against unfair conditions in the large shops, in which children and women are working under intolerable conditions, at less than living wages.

The strike at the Eaton departmental store of Toronto is spreading. In addition to the compositors in the printing department, the pressmen, press-feeders and the girls in the bookbindery have now gone on strike. The unions are being visited by deputations urging the wives of union men and their sympathizers to encourage a strike amongst the bargain-hunters.

The Victoria Trades and Labor council held a special meeting Wednesday night, and discussed the bills before the legislature. The Canadian Northern railway bill was found fault with on account of the proposed grant. Mr. Hawthornthwaite's compensation act was discussed, it being held that influence was being brought to bear upon members favorable to its passage, so as to defeat it on the third reading. A committee will act for the council in these two matters.

Victor Dubreuil, of the department of labor, is in Montreal arranging a fair wage schedule for a number of government contracts. Mr. Dubreuil has recently visited Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island in the interests of the department. He reports that there is considerable industrial activity in the maritime provinces, and that labor conditions are generally good. Appreciation of the work of the department, he says, is becoming more and more evident among workingmen.

The Montreal correspondent of the Labor Gazette maintains that the street railway employees of that city have an organization and are preparing to make a demand on the company for better wages and a more satisfactory regulation of the hours of work. Both Mr. Wanklyn and Mr. Mullarky, he says, are aware of the existence of the organization, but they do not know how many of the employees are members of it, as the attitude of these gentlemen to trade unions has obliged the men to carry on the affairs of their organization as a secret society.

The Toronto Typographical union has made a demand upon the newspaper publishers for a new scale for compositors and linotype operators employed on morning papers. At present operators receive a minimum of $15 a week and a bonus of 8 cents per thousand ems on all matter set over 23,000 ems per night, making the average wage about $18. Compositors now receive a minimum wage of $14 per week. The men demand a flat rate of $21 per week for linotype men and $18 per week for compositors. They demand that the rate go into effect May 8th. The publishers have refused to meet the demand.

AMERICAN.

The drug clerks of Tacoma are organizing.

The blacksmiths of Tacoma will soon be organized.

The Journeymen Plumbers of Kansas City are now receiving $4 for an eight hour day.

Ten thousand mill operators are locked out in the district about Augusta, Ga.

San Francisco leather workers are on strike for a shorter work day and a minimum wage scale.

All the business houses of Lodi, including the barber shops, have adopted the Sunday closing plan.

The striking Denver painters have gained an increase of 50 cents a day and a Saturday half holiday. They have an agreement for two years.

There is trouble between the Chicago Federation of Labor and the A. F. of L. The teamsters, of whom there are 15,000 organized in Chicago, seceded from their national organization because a ruling was made admitting employers, and the Chicago Federation was ordered to expel the delegates from the seceding teamsters, which they refused to do.

The San Francisco box makers have opened a campaign for a uniform wage scale and to get the label on all union made boxes.

The United Brotherhood of Papermakers and the International Machine Tenders will meet in convention at Niagara Falls on May 8th.

Twenty section men of the Southern Pacific at Hillside struck recently for an increase of pay from $1.65 to $2 a day.

The plumbers of San Francisco have adopted a new wage schedule to take effect July 1. It calls for an increase of pay from $4 to $5 for an eight-hour day.

Kansas City carpenters notified employers that on and after May 1st union wages would be 35 cents an hour for an eight hour day. Concession granted.

The bricklayers of Fresno are on strike for $6 for an eight-hour day. All work now contracted will be finished at $5 a day, but on all day work the strike is in effect.

Andrew Furuseth, of Chinese emigration commission, has telegraphed to the San Francisco Labor council that the senate bill as passed is a "gold brick, clay inside."

W. W. Copeland, president of the Printing Trades council of San Francisco, has been made business agent of that body, and will in future devote his entire time to the work.

FOREIGN.

At Foulshiels, West Calder, the miners, after abortive negotiations with reference to the question of "partial reductions," have gone on strike.

The Aberdare Trades and Labor council have praiseworthily resolved to appeal to the Aberdare district of the South Wales Miners' federation to take steps to terminate the employment of female labor at pit-heads.

A company is being formed for the establishment of a factory in Boyle, County Roscommon, Ireland, on co-operative lines, in which industries suitable for the employment of women shall be carried on, such as the manufacture of window curtains, carpets, and tapestry.

The twelfth annual report of the National Amalgamated Union of Labor of England, shows that the year's working has been a most favorable one for the union, the income being £1,344 8 1-2d. more, and the expenditure £1,435 1s. 8 1-2d. less than the preceding year. The number of branches is now 190, and the membership over 22,000.

Richard Lewis, late of Morristown, U. S., has brought to Swansea a number of samples of stamped sheets of soft steel, as used for house erection and decoration in the United States. They can be used without lath or plaster, and Mr. Lewis intends to build a house in which these plates will be used throughout. Up to the present Wales, the home of the tinplate industry, has no place where such plates are stamped. Mr. Lewis' scheme is destined to revolutionize the present system of building houses.

Colliery workmen will be surprised to learn that coal cutting by machinery is rapidly supplanting manual labor in Great Britain as well as in the United States. There are over 300 mechanical coal cutters of different kinds employed at the present time in South Wales and other coalfields in the United Kingdom. Some interesting and startling particulars concerning those machines have just been published in pamphlet form by Mr. T. E. Davies, the popular lecturer on mining and geology for the Carmarthen county council.

W. Abraham, M. P. (Mahon), addressing the miners' delegation in Rhondda, stated that the hon. member who moved the rejection of the Eight Hours' Bill had questioned the sincerity of the miners, and said that if they really desired an eight hours' working day from bank to bank, they could have demanded it from the employers in another way. He had no doubt that at the next conference of the Miners' Federation the gauntlet thus thrown down would be picked up. One objection to the bill was that if adopted it would reduce the hours to six daily, but that was absurd, for in South Wales coal fields the hours for winding coal were fifty-four per week. The employers and the workmen alike were now guilty of gross infringements of the Mines act in relation to the employment of boys under sixteen, who were often the first down in the mine and the last up, instead of being let down and raised strictly within the nine hours, as arranged. The time would soon come when this undesirable state of things would not be tolerated.

W. Abraham, M. P. (Macon), recently gave an interesting account of his recent investigations into labor matters in America. At one time, he said, he thought that working with machinery could not be to the advantage of the men he represented. He returned from America thoroughly cured of that prejudice, and would in future advocate, wherever possible and necessary, the use of machinery to produce things necessary to maintain Great Britain in the race of competition with other countries. It was first of all the duties of capitalists in that country to find the plant and then the workers could be taught to regulate machinery, instead of acting like machines themselves, as they had done too long. There were strong trade unions in America and they were allowed to bargain for their fellow men with the capitalists as to the price of work, but no interference was tolerated as to the amount of work to be done.

SUPPORTS COMPENSATION BILL.

At the regular meeting of the Nanaimo Trades and Labor council held Wednesday night Delegate Buckle to the Kamloops convention reported on the platform, plank by plank, explaining the feeling of the convention on each, and the reasons for its adoption, and formation of the Provincial Progressive Party.

Mr. Buckle, in speaking to the report, made a vigorous defence of the action of the convention, and urged the council to endorse the platform.

Mr. Shenton, of the Miners' union, also supported the report and made an eloquent appeal to the council to take a broad minded view of the matter.

Mr. Johnston, of the Miners' union, also spoke at some length on the subject.

In answer to the statement of one of the delegates of socialistic tendencies that the platform did not contain one plank of any benefit to the workingmen, Mr. Buckle produced a copy of the platform of the socialistic party of British Columbia, and said that if the Kamloops platform was no good, then the socialist platform was in the same boat, and he challenged anyone to show that most of the planks did not have the same meaning. In many cases they were identical.

After considerable discussion, the report was received and the platform endorsed.

A resolution was introduced to send a delegation to Victoria to support the Workmen's Compensation bill. It was decided to choose one delegate for this purpose and to ask the other labor bodies of the city to co-operate with the council and to send a strong delegation down to the capital at once. Mr. H. Buckle, of the Typographical union, was elected delegate. Mr. Hawthornthwaite was informed by telegraph that night that the deputation would be sent.

THE STRIKE WON.

A dispatch from San Francisco says that the street railway strike has been declared off. The strike started last Sunday night week. Victory rests with the employees, who are conceded all the principal demands. The united railways have granted an advance in wages and a ten-hour day, and in a measure recognized the carmen's union. Backed with just and reasonable demands and cordially supported by public sympathy, there could have been but one result. The union was sure to win. The position of the company was foolishly weak, while the position of the union, both morally and physically, was remarkably strong. The unanimous public approval made it certain that all hesitating employees would promptly join in with the union and make it certain that scabs would be very difficult to get and impossible to retain. Another element of strength was that the recent prolonged strike in San Francisco had given the neutral portion of the population a profound respect for the strength of unionism. Where there was senseless and abusive criticism last summer there was silence this time. Meantime unionism outside the city were ready with all the financial help needed. Several unions wired their readiness to open their treasuries, and were ready and eager to respond. From one end of the coast to the other organized labor would have stood by the strikers to a man.

EVERYDAY RELIGION

How It Should Be Used in Business as Well as in Church.

RELIGION AND THE INTELLECT

Rev. Dr. Talmage Shows That as Godliness Is Profitable in Its Eternal Relations, So It Shall Be Found of Great Advantage When Brought Into Business Relations.

Entered According to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1902, by William Baily, of Toronto, at the Dep't of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Washington, March 16.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage advocates the idea that the Christian religion is as good for this world as the next and will help us to do anything that ought to be done at all; I Timothy iv, 8, "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come."

There is a gloomy and passive way of waiting for events to come upon us, and there is a heroic way of going out to meet them, strong in God and fearing nothing. When the body of Catiline was found on the battlefield, it was found far in advance of all his troops and among the enemy, and the best way is not for us to lie down and let the events of life trample over us, but to go forth in a Christian spirit determined to conquer. You are expecting prosperity, and I am determined so far as I have anything to do with it, that you shall not be disappointed, and, therefore, I propose, as God may help me, to project upon your attention a new element of success. You have in the business firm frugality, patience, industry, perseverance, economy—a very strong business firm — but there needs to be one member added, mightier than them all, and not a silent partner either, the one introduced by my text, "Godliness, which is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is as well as of that which is to come."

I suppose you are all willing to admit that godliness is important in its eternal relations, but perhaps some of you say, "All I want is an opportunity to say a prayer before I die, and all will be well." There are a great many people who suppose that if they can finally get safely out of this world they will have exhausted the entire advantage of our holy religion. They talk as though religion were a mere nod of recognition which we are to give to the Lord Jesus on our way up to a heavenly mansion; as though it were an admission ticket, of no use except to give at the door of heaven. And there are thousands of people who have great admiration for a religion of the shroud and a religion of the coffin and a religion of the hearse and a religion of the cemetery who have no appreciation of a religion for the bank, for the farm, for the factory, for the warehouse, for the jeweler's shop, for the office. Now, while I would not throw any slur on a post-mortem religion, I want to-day to eulogize an ante-mortem religion. A religion that is of no use to you while you live will be of no use to you when you die. "Godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is as well as of that which is to come." And I have always noticed that when grace is very low in a man's heart he talks a great deal in prayer meetings about deaths and about coffins and about graves and about churchyards. I have noticed that the healthy Christian, the man who is living near to God and is on the straight road to heaven, is full of jubilant satisfaction and talks about the duties of this life, understanding well that if God helps him to live right he will help him to die right.

Now, in the first place, I remark that godliness is good for a man's physical health. I do not mean to say that it will restore a broken down constitution or drive rheumatism from the limbs or neuralgia from the temples or pleurisy from the side, but I do mean to say that it gives one such habits and puts one in such condition as are most favorable for physical health. That I believe, and that I avow. Everybody knows that buoyancy of spirit is good physical advantage. Gloom, unrest, dejection, are at war with every pulsation of the heart and every respiration of the lungs. They lower the vitality and slacken the circulation, while exhilaration pours the very balm of heaven through all the currents of life. The sense of insincerity which sometimes hovers over an unregenerate man or pounces upon him with the blast of ten thousand trumpets of terror is most depleting and most exhausting, while the feeling that all are working together for our good and for our everlasting welfare is conducive of physical health.

You will observe that godliness induces industry, which is the foundation of good health. There is no law of hygiene that will keep a lazy man well. Pleurisy will stab him, erysipelas will burn him, jaundice will discolor him, gout will cripple him, and the intelligent physician will not prescribe antiseptic or febrifuge or anodyne, but saws and hammers and yardsticks and crowbars and pickaxes. There is no such thing as good physical condition without positive work of some kind, although you should sleep on down of swan or ride in carriage of softest upholstery or have on your table all the luxuries that were poured from the wine vats of Ispahan and Shiraz. Our religion says: "Away to the bank, away to the field, away to the shop, away to the factory! Do something that will enlist all the energies of your body, mind and soul!" "Diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord," while upon the bare back of the idler and the drone comes down the sharp lash of the apostle as he says, "If any man will not work, neither shall he eat."

Oh, how important in this day, when so much is said about anatomy and physiology and therapeutics and some new style of medicine is ever and anon springing upon the world, that you should understand that the highest school of medicine is the school of Christ, which declares that "godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is as well as of that which is to come." So if you start out two men in the world with equal physical health, and then one of them shall get the religion of Christ in his heart and the other shall not get it, the one who becomes a son of the Lord Almighty will live the longer. "With long life will I satisfy him and show him my salvation."

Again I remark that godliness is good for the intellect. I know some have supposed that just as soon as a man enters into the Christian life his intellect goes into a bedwarfing process. So far from that, religion will give new brilliancy to the intellect, new strength to the imagination, new force to the will and wider swing to all the intellectual faculties. Christianity is the great central figure at which philosophy has lighted its brightest torch. The religion of Christ is the fountain out of which learning has dipped its clearest draft. The Helicon poured forth no such inspiring waters as those which flow from under the throne of God clear as crystal. Religion has given new energy to poesy, weeping in Dr. Young's "Night Thoughts," teaching in Cowper's "Task," flaming in Charles Wesley's hymns and rushing with archangelic splendor through Milton's "Paradise Lost."

Now, I commend godliness as the best mental discipline, better than belles lettres to purify the taste, better than mathematics to harness the mind to all intricacy and elaboration, better than logic to marshal the intellectual forces for onset and victory. It will go with Hugh Miller and show him the footprints of the Creator in the red sandstone. It will go with the botanist and show him celestial glories encamped under the curtain of a water lily. It will go with the astronomer on the great heights where God shepherds the great flock of worlds that wander on the hills of heaven answering his voice as he calls them by their names.

Again I remark that godliness is profitable for one's disposition. Lord Ashley, before he went into a great battle, was heard to offer this prayer: "O Lord, I shall be very busy to-day! If I forget thee, forget me not." With such a Christian disposition as that a man is independent of all circumstances. Our piety will have a tinge of our natural temperament. If a man be cross and sour and fretful naturally, after he becomes a Christian he will always have to be armed against the rebellion of those evil inclinations. But religion has tamed the wildest natures. It has turned fretfulness into gratitude, despondency into good cheer, and those who were hard and ungovernable and uncompromising have been made pliable and conciliatory. Good resolution, reformatory effort, will not effect the change. It takes a mightier arm and a mightier hand to bend evil habits than the hand that bent the bow of Ulysses, and it takes a stronger lasso than ever held the buffalo on the prairie.

A man cannot go forth with any human weapons and contend successfully against these Titans armed with upturn mountains. But you have known men into whose spirit the influence of the gospel of Christ came until their disposition was entirely changed. So it was with two merchants in New York. They were very antagonistic. They had done all they could to injure each other. They were in the same line of business. One of the merchants was converted to God. Having been converted, he asked the Lord to teach him how to bear himself toward that business antagonist, and he was impressed with the fact that it was his duty when a customer asked for certain kinds of goods which he had not, but which his opponent had, to recommend him to go to that store. I suppose that is about the hardest thing a man could do; but, being thoroughly converted to God, he resolved to do that very thing, and, being asked for a certain kind of goods which he had not, he said, "You go to such and such a store, and you will get it." After awhile merchants No. 2 found these customers coming, so sent, and he found also that merchant No. 1 had been brought to God, and he sought the same religion. Now they are good neighbors, the grace of God entirely changing their dispositions.

"Oh," says some one, "I have a rough, jagged, impetuous nature, and religion can't do anything for me." Do you know that Martin Luther and Robert Newton and Richard Baxter had impetuous and all consuming natures, yet the grace of God turned them into the mightiest usefulness? A manufacturer cares but very little for a stream that runs slowly through the meadow, but values a torrent that leaps from rock to rock and rushes with mad energy through the valley and out toward the sea. Along that river you will find fluttering shuttles and grinding mill and flashing water wheel. And a nature the swiftest, the most rugged and the most tremendous — that is the nature God turns into greatest usefulness. Oh, how many that have been pugnacious and hard to please and irascible and more bothered about the mote in their neighbor's eye than about the beam-like ship timber in their own eye who have been entirely changed by the grace of God and have found out that "godliness is profitable for the life that now is as well as for the life to come."

Again I remark that religion is good for worldly business. I know the general theory is the more business the less religion, the more religion the less business. Not so, thought Dr. Hans in his "Biography of a Christian Merchant" when he says: "He grew in grace the last six years of his life. During those six years he had more business crowding him than at any other time." In other words, the more worldly business a man has the more opportunity to serve God.

Now, religion will hinder your business if it be a bad business or if it be a good business wrongly conducted. If you tell lies behind the counter, if you use false weights and measures, if you put sand in sugar and beet juice in vinegar and lard in butter and sell for one thing that which is another thing, then religion will interfere with that business, but a lawful business, lawfully conducted, will find the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ its mightiest auxiliary.

Religion will give an equipoise of of spirit. It will keep you from ebullitions of temper, and you know a great many fine businesses have been blown to atoms by bad temper. It will keep you from worriment about frequent loss; it will keep you industrious and prompt; it will keep you back from squandering and from dissipation; it will give you a kindness of spirit which will be easily distinguished from that mere store courtesy which shakes hands violently with you, asking about the health of your family, when there is no anxiety to know whether your child is well or sick, but the anxiety is to know how many dozen cambric pocket handkerchiefs you will take and pay cash down. It will prepare you for the practical duties of everyday life. I do not mean to say that religion will make us financially rich, but I do say that it will give us, it will assure us of, a comfortable sustenance at the start, a comfortable subsistence all the way through, and it will help us to direct the bank, to manage the traffic, to conduct all our business matters and to make the most insignificant affair of our life a matter of vast importance, glorified by Christian principle.

In New York city there was a merchant, hard in his dealings with his fellows, who had written over his banking house or his counting house room, "No compromise." Then when some merchant got into a crisis and went down—no fault of his, but a combination of evil circumstances—and all the other merchants were willing to compromise—they would take 75 cents on the dollar or 50 cents or 20 cents—coming to this man last of all, he said: "No compromise. I'll take 100 cents on the dollar, and I can afford to wait." Well, the wheel turned, and after awhile that man was in a crisis of business, and he sent out his agent to compromise, and the agent said to the merchants, "Will you take 50 cents on the dollar?" "No." "Will you take anything?" "We'll take 100 cents on the dollar. No compromise." And the man who wrote that inscription over his counting house door died in destitution. Oh, we want more of the kindness of the gospel and the spirit of love in our business enterprises! How many young men have found in the religion of Jesus Christ a practical help? How many there are to-day who could testify out of their own experience that godliness is profitable for the life that now is! There were times in their business career when they went here for help and there for help and yonder for help and got no help until they knelt before the Lord crying for his deliverance, and the Lord rescued them.

How can you get along without this religion? Is your physical health so good you do not want this divine tonic? Is your mind so clear, so vast, so comprehensive, that you do not want this divine inspiration? Is your worldly business so thoroughly established that you have no use for that religion which has been the help and deliverance of tens of thousands of men in crisis of worldly trouble? And if what I have said is true then you see what a fatal blunder it is when a man adjourns to life's expiration the uses of religion. A man who postpones religion to sixty years of age gets religion fifty years too late. He may get into the kingdom of God by final repentance, but what can compensate him for a whole lifetime unalleviated and uncomforted? You want religion to-day in the training of that child. You will want religion to-morrow in dealing with that customer. You wanted religion yesterday to curb your temper. Is your arm strong enough to beat your way through the floods? Can you, without being incased in the mail of God's eternal help, go forth amid the assault of all hell's sharpshooters? Can you walk alone across these crumbling graves and amid these gaping earthquakes? Can you, waterlogged and mast shivered, outlive the gale? Oh, how many there have been who, postponing the religion of Jesus Christ, have plunged into mistakes they never could correct, although they lived sixty years after, and like serpents crushed under cart wheels dragged their mauled bodies under the rocks to die. So these men have fallen under the wheel of awful calamity, while a vast multitude of others have taken the religion of Jesus Christ into everyday life and first, in practical business affairs, and, second, on the throne of heavenly triumph, have illustrated while angels looked on and a universe approved, the glorious truth that "godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life which now is as well as of that which is to come."

A Stroke of Diplomacy.

Stranger—Isn't that the "Home for Women" over there?

Citizen—That's what it was formerly called, but it's known as the "Old Ladies' Home" now.

Stranger—Why did they change the name?

Citizen—It was becoming too crowded.

A SCRAP of LACE

By John J. a'Becket

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Thorwald did not altogether like the request, but Prince Murianoffsky was a good fellow and had been such a help to him in Paris he felt that he must comply with it. After all, it was only the government that would suffer, and that was well able to put up with a slight loss.

So Thorwald found himself speeding toward the realm of the great white czar, with the intention of defrauding it. In one of the last stages of the journey his sole companion in the railroad carriage was a woman, quietly dressed, with an air of high breeding. He was worrying as they approached the frontier and would have been glad of a companion to talk to. At last opportunity was afforded him of accosting the lady. She was trying to arrange something in the network bracket for parcels. He approached and with great politeness offered his services. As he again turned his eyes toward her he saw she was removing her index finger from her bodice. Afterward she smoothed out the bosom of her gown.

"MADAME," SAID THE OFFICIAL.

Could it be? She looked like a lady. So did he look like a gentleman. He seated himself and began a conversation. They exchanged a few remarks very pleasantly for some time, when suddenly he asked: "Pardon me! Is that a piece of lace?"

Her hands and eyes went at once to the buttoning of her bodice. Then she replied coldly, "You are mistaken, sir!"

"Madame," he answered smilingly, "you need not fear that I would be scandalized by your smuggling a little lace into Russia. The government takes such immense precautions against evasion of the duties that one need not scruple at deceiving it, if possible. I should regard it as a bit of amusing cleverness."

"You think it is one of those things that are only wicked when found out?" she returned, eying him, with a faint smile.

"Precisely."

"And you are possibly so gallant that you would even help a lady in such an attempt."

"If the lady was nice," he laughed back.

She turned her face to him with a captivating smile and said archly, "Do you think I am 'nice?'"

"Most assuredly, madame."

"Then I will throw myself upon your mercy!" she exclaimed, with a lovely air of candor. "The fact is, I am smuggling"—she made a little face—"a scrap of lace. There is not much, but it is choice, and I want it for a certain purpose. Now I have put myself in your hands."

"The hands of a gentleman," replied Thorwald. "How can I help you?"

"You might take the keys of my trunks and act as if we were together. You could tell them you had nothing to declare. I shrink from saying flatly that I have nothing to declare when I know I have. You will not have that difficulty to disturb you, and if you can give the man the idea that you have both our things in charge they will say nothing to me."

"Madame, leave the matter entirely to me."

When they reached the frontier and the ordeal was at hand, Thorwald walked up to the most prominent functionary and, taking him aside, had a few words with him. The lady in the meantime sauntered slowly up and down the platform with a pleasant air of waiting till the mere form had been complied with.

Suddenly her heart fell. The officer with whom the young man had been talking left him and advanced toward her with a determined air.

"Madame," said the official, "I have certain information that you are attempting to smuggle something through. My informant saw what led him to think you had lace concealed about your person. It rests with you to deliver it up or to be subjected to a thorough examination."

She gasped with indignation. What an idiot she had been to betray herself to a stranger!

With a blazing countenance, but a dignity that impressed even the hardened official, she retired and unwound the dainty lace she had so carefully concealed about the upper part of her person. It was silently confiscated and a stiff fine imposed, which she paid without half the regret she felt at parting with her precious lace. The odious informer was walking about on the platform with an air of conscious rectitude and carefully abstained from even glancing in her direction.

The train had gone some miles on the journey toward St. Petersburg. Some one paused at her side. She looked up and beheld the young man who had so neatly tricked her. He had an apologetic air.

"Do not presume to speak to me," she exclaimed hotly. "You have done all the evil you can. I wish you were a gentleman, that it might be possible to make you feel the contempt you deserve."

"Madame," he said very gently, "I only ask one word of explanation. Believe me, I think I can dispel the mean opinion of me which I admit you have every right to entertain. You told me you had a 'scrap of lace; not much, but choice.' Around my legs—pardon me for alluding to them—are a hundred yards of a very expensive lace. Not that alone, but there is a sentimental reason attaching to its safe delivery by me which would have made its seizure the keenest disappointment. The officer showed such a suspicious and implacable attitude that I saved my lace at the cost of yours. I shall be glad to give you as much of this as you lost—you said you had only 'a scrap'—and defray all expense you were put to."

The lady was somewhat mollified by this respectful and reasonable explanation.

"I said a scrap. It was really ten yards. As a matter of fact, it was exceedingly expensive."

He laughed heartily. "A mere bagatelle. Just so my friend is satisfied."

"Who is your friend?" she inquired impulsively.

"Oh, pardon me! I have a sense of honor."

As soon as he arrived at his friend's in St. Petersburg he told him he had been able to bring him only ninety yards of the lace he had specified. Prince Murianoffsky laughingly said that there was no doubt that would be enough. He unwound it with gleeful care from his guest's legs and they chuckled over the duties that had been dodged.

When Thorwald was dressing for dinner that evening, the prince looked in on him and said with mock solemnity: "My aunt will dine with us to-night. Don't say a word about the trick with the lace. Her husband is at the head of the customs, and she would be terribly scandalized. I don't know that she would not feel constrained to report it, although she is so fond of Olga that she would not like to spoil her wedding present, and she knows I couldn't comfortably afford the money for it and the duties."

Thorwald smilingly promised not to breathe a word about it.

When Prince Murianoffsky went to the salon, his sister ran up to him and exclaimed:

"Isn't it odd! Aunt Feodorovna has sent me some lace, and it is just the same kind you got for me! And I measured it, and it just makes a hundred yards with the other. You tried to get a hundred yards, you know, and Mr. Thorwald could only get ninety."

Just then the Countess X. was announced.

"Not a word about the smuggling," whispered Olga to Mr. Thorwald, "before Aunt Feodorovna. Mon Dieu! She would be horrified."

Thorwald nodded his head, and as he turned his eyes to the redoubtable aunt who was entering the room in a magnificent toilet he recognized his companion in crime of the railway. She gave a half start as he was presented to her, but instantly rallied and, fixing her bright eyes on him, said meaningly, "I am glad to know you, Mr. Thorwald."

As he was taking her into dinner she put up her fan and whispered impressively:

"Not a syllable about the lace! They would be awfully scandalized."

"Not a word, countess," murmured Thorwald. "Only—my lace was for your niece too."

Thackeray's Last Home.

"Down on your knees, you rogue!" said Thackeray to J. T. Fields, the famous publisher of Boston and author of "Yesterdays With Authors." "Down on your knees, for here 'Vanity Fair' was penned!" "And I will go down with you," added W. M. T., "for in very truth I think very well myself of that little work."

Thackeray spoke in Kensington, in a little room at the top of a house in a quiet street, with a lattice window, but the street was Young street, not Kensington palace gardens, as some people fancy. The best of Thackeray's work was done in Young street. There he bought from his profits an old house in Palace green, pulled it down and built from his own design the quaint mansion of red brick with stone facings which Bret Harte introduced with a tact so moving into his parody sketch of Dickens' "The Haunted Man." Thackeray lived there but from 1861 to Christmas eve, 1863, when he died in his sleep, they say. The last works were written there, "The Roundabout Papers" and others.—London Outlook.

Not Very Commendable.

"One thing I like about Paul is that he always keeps his word."

"Yes, I believe none of his friends would take his word for anything."

A Recommendation.

"You suggest that I should furnish the capital and you the experience, but what experience have you had in this business?"

"I lost $20,000 in it in two years."—Scribner's.

Sleighing With Kitty.

Down the frozen street with Kitty;
How the cutter skims tonight!
Soon we leave the quiet city
For the country road so white,
And I feel my heart a-flutter,
But the horse shies at a tree;
Oh, to own an auto cutter
I could run with one arm free!

—Chicago News.

Southerland's Megaphone.

Commander Southerland, chief of the hydrographic office, has had to stand a lot of chaffing from his friends since Mr. Rayner's summing up in the Schley court, in which he pictured Southerland as standing at the wrong end of a megaphone and delivering his famous message, "No news of the Spaniards," which, Rayner said, stuck in the megaphone. Southerland's friends when they meet him are in the habit of forming their hands into a megaphone over their mouths and shouting "No news" at him. Southerland enjoys the joke as much as anybody and did not even remonstrate when some of them clubbed together to buy him a tiny silver megaphone as a watch guard for a Christmas present.

One to the Plumber.

A plumber was sent for to the house of a wealthy stockbroker to execute some repairs.

He was taken by the butler into the dining room and was beginning his work when the lady of the house entered.

"John," said she, with a suspicious glance toward the plumber, "remove the silver from the sideboard and lock it up at once."

But the man of lead was in nowise disconcerted. "Tom," said he to his apprentice, who accompanied him, "take my watch and chain and these coppers home to my missus at once. There seems to be dishonest people about this house."—Tit-Bits.

HOW TO KNOW LA GRIPPE

The Symptoms and Dangers of This Deadly Disease Which is Driving So Many to Beds of Sickness—Effective Treatment by DR. CHASE'S FAMOUS REMEDIES.

Chill followed by fever, quick pulse, severe pains in the eyes and forehead, and dull pains in the joints and muscles, mark the beginnings of la grippe. There is also hoarseness, inflamed air passages, and obstinate cough, furred tongue, distress in the stomach, and diarrhoea. The one unmistakable feature of la grippe is the depressed spirits and weakness and debility of the body.

With the very young and very old and with persons of low vitality, the dangers of la grippe are very great. Pneumonia of a violent and fatal form is a frequent result. It is also claimed that very many cases of consumption can be directly traced to la grippe. The after effects of la grippe are most often felt in the nervous system. The extreme debility in which this disease leaves its victims is more than most nervous systems can endure—paralysis or prostration follows

The most successful doctors advise their patients to avoid exposure to cold or over-exertion, and recommend both general and local treatment, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, to strengthen and tone the system, and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to loosen the cough and protect the bronchial tubes and lungs from threatened complications.

Any honest and conscientious doctor will tell you that this combined treatment recommended by Dr. Chase cannot be surpassed as a means of relieving and curing la grippe, and restoring the weakened and debilitated body to its accustomed vigor. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is too well known as a cure for bronchitis and severe chest colds to need comment. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food seeks out the weak spots in the system and builds them up. It rekindles the vitality of persons weakened by disease, worry or over-exertion, and cannot possibly be equalled as a restorative and reconstructant to hasten recovery from la grippe, and to prevent serious constitutional complications. For sale by all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

Woman's World

LADY HALLE.

She Is Violinist to Queen Alexandra of England.

Lady Halle, although not an English woman born, is one of the most popular women in London and has acquired fame other than that conferred upon her by her title. Lady Halle is an accomplished musician, and so highly is her ability thought of in royal circles that upon coming to the throne Queen Alexandra appointed her court violinist. The English regard Lady Halle as the finest of all women violinists, and on the occasions when she performs in public she is greeted with unbounded enthusiasm.

Lady Halle's maiden name was Wilhelmina Neruda, and she was born in

LADY HALLE.

Brunn, Austria. She began to give concerts when only six years old. In 1864 she married the Swedish musician L. Norman, the court conductor at Stockholm, Sweden, and after he died she became the wife of Sir Charles Halle, a distinguished pianist and conductor of London.

Among her many highly prized musical instruments Lady Halle treasures the most valuable violin in the world. It is a Stradivarius which formerly belonged to Ernst and is valued at $10,000.

Syracuse's Original Candy Girl.

Mary Elizabeth Evans of Syracuse needed money, and she went to work in a clever way to make it. She prepared the way for a large candy trade by having a booklet printed which consisted of brief letters from Syracuse physicians who bought candies from her, telling in a few words what they thought of them.

One of this bright girl's plans was the establishment of a showcase at which all customers help themselves. In the case are neatly piled boxes of "Mary Elizabeth's" homemade candy, while at one end of the case is a glass and wood cabinet with double doors. Swinging from one of the doors is a sign printed in red and black, which reads as follows:

"Open these doors. Take what you wish. Leave cost of goods taken. Make your change from my till. Trusting to customers' honor. Please close the doors. Mary Elizabeth Evans."

In this cabinet there is an assortment of candy, neatly done up in boxes, each bearing a medallion of the maker and the words "Mary Elizabeth" in a facsimile of the maker's handwriting. On the lower shelf of the cabinet is the till, with places for the various denominations of change and a long space for bills. The customer is expected to open the doors, make his choice, place the money in the till, make change if necessary and close the doors.

Miss Evans says she has found her change correct so far.—Grocery World.

The Use of Mirrors.

A full length mirror is as necessary to a woman as her comb and brush. Have you ever felt the shock of being brought suddenly face to face with a mirror which cruelly showed up every imperfection of your makeup? Did you forget how your dress skirt bobbed up in front or hung in unsightly scallops? Did you relish the misfit of any one of your garments or the ugliness of your feet? Those things never could have happened to the woman who made a full length mirror her best friend.

There are women who have no use for a hand glass. They can be picked out by their unbecoming hats, badly dressed hair, careless neckwear and crooked dress seams. If the hand glass told them that the middle of a dress skirt was an inch or two beyond the immediate back of the waist, readjustment would follow. If the hand glass showed one side or the back of a hat to be hideous, the pretty front would be forgotten, and the hat would remain in the possession of the milliner. Women calmly walk down the street in shoes which present a brave front, but are run over at the heel and ugly enough. Would that happen where a long mirror and a hand glass were in daily use? We are none of us above the possession of a certain amount of pride and vanity which can give us some very uncomfortable hours when they are hurt.—Boston Traveler.

Emancipation In Marriage.

Though there can be no emancipation from marriage, this is not saying that there may not be emancipation in marriage, says William M. Salter in The Atlantic. Marriage is not necessarily a one sided contract in which the woman agrees to obey or to serve. To consent to make oneself another's subject or servant is unworthy of a human being even if done freely. In law we do not allow one person to sell himself into slavery to another. The contract is null and void. There is no reason in morals why a woman should put herself at the beck and call of a man. Any true marriage is a relation of equals. It is a relation in which the freedom of each is respected by the other. It is a relation of mutual service in which force is never used, in which command is never heard. If the wife is obliged to submit to her husband, that is barbarism, no matter who, what rite, what Bible, what law, sanctions it. Authority may be excused over children, it may be justified in the state, but to the extent it is exercised between partners in the marriage relation the beauty, the sacredness, of the relation is gone.

Cast Off Clothes.

Don't throw away the cast off clothes of the "grown ups." The economical woman should be wise enough to study out the possibilities of old cloth, and when she has once learned the art of making over she can keep her children nicely clothed with a very small outlay of money. Among the many useful articles which can be made from men's suits when they are past renovating is a nice suit for the small boy or a stylish jacket for the little girl.

A dress that is partly worn will still contain ample material for a small dress, and if one has no natural talent for making pretty new garments from old material it is an art that can be acquired and is well worth the trouble, especially in a household of limited means.

Drooping Plumes.

One of the most melancholy spectacles is a hat bedecked with gray, drooping and forlorn ostrich feathers that were once snowy white and now look quite as though life were not worth living since their curls had disappeared. It is always best to send them to a professional cleaner when they have been reduced to this sorry plight, but for those who cannot avail themselves of his services the following method of cleaning is recommended: Cover the feathers with a paste made of pipeclay and water, rubbing them only one way. When dry, shake to free them of the powder and then curl them with an ivory paper cutter or the back of a silver knife.

The Evening Lamp.

Many housekeepers think that to turn down a lamp saves oil. In point of fact, it does nothing of the kind. The same amount of oil is consumed, only that which is not burned in a flame passes off as gas. You can notice this at once on entering a room where a lamp has been turned low for any length of time. Besides the disagreeable odor the gas is most injurious to flowers or plants that may be near it. If little light be required, a small lamp with a small wick should be kept turned up to its proper height.

Tubs and Pails.

When a talented young girl went to Mme. Janauschek for advice as to make them tight again, for the reason that the water put into them to swell the wood runs out about as fast as it is poured in. To obviate this difficulty stuff the vessel with straw, placing a stone or other weight on top, then pour the water in. While much of it will still run out, the straw will retain sufficient to materially aid in accomplishing the desired end.

Water and Cooking.

In making tea or coffee or in cooking vegetables water that has been allowed to boil should not be used. When juices are to be extracted from food, soft water should be employed. When the object is to retain them, hard or salted water is best. Vegetables that are to be served without the liquor should be cooked in only sufficient water to keep them from burning, otherwise much of their nutritive qualities will be lost.

Wash For Dark Hair.

A wash recommended for dark hair is made by melting half an ounce of castile soap in a quart of hot water in which an ounce of carbonate of soda has been dissolved and adding to it an ounce of spirits of wine and a few drops of violet or other perfume essence. After applying night and morning brush the hair for about ten minutes.

The Holland Woman's Way.

The washerwomen of Holland and Belgium, so proverbially clean, and who put up their linen so beautifully white, use refined borax as a washing powder instead of soda in the proportion of a large handful of borax powder to ten gallons of boiling water. They save in soap nearly half.

Managing Children.

Once convince the children that you have confidence in them, and it is seldom that it will prove to be a misplaced trust, but treat them as small criminals, and even the babies will soon discover a way to circumvent the keepers of hidden treasures.

The crown of a crushed straw hat should be dampened with cold water and stuffed very lightly with old, soft paper. Then put to dry in a hot place. It will be blocked to its original shape.

Mildew on leather may be removed, so it is said, by rubbing gently with a soft cloth dipped in kerosene. Polish with a bit of soft rag.

Some Japanese young girls when they desire to look extremely captivating gild their lips.

One of the prettiest plants for a hanging basket is the coral gem.

IKE'S OXEN

How He Trained Them Nautically and What Happened In Consequence.

Among his neighbors Job Haines was considered a pretty fair sort of man. He had settled in a little town in the southern part of Kansas, where he lived as an immigrant from New Hampshire, and he brought his Yankee sharpness with him, but as he dealt fair and attended to his own business he passed. The only member of the family besides Job and his wife was Ike, a nephew whom Job had taken to bring up, as he had no children of his own. Ike was a typical New England boy about fifteen years old. He had been brought up in one of the coast villages of Maine and had a great love for the sea.

Job, like the majority of Yankee farmers, was a firm believer in cattle and did most of his work with oxen. One day he said to Ike, "Ike, if you'll take that pair of yearling steers and break them to work, you can have them." Ike was exceedingly well pleased at that and at once assumed charge of his new possessions. If ever a pair of young oxen were well taken care of, they were. He groomed them as carefully as the horses, so that their sleek coats shone as glossy as silk, and he was so kind with them that they were as gentle as sheep. He named them Jack and Billy.

In his western home Ike never forgot the faroff ocean. It had been the one hope of his life to be a sailor, but his being sent west had destroyed it. When his uncle gave him the steers to break, the idea came to him that though he could never expect to tread the deck of his own ship he could use ship phrases in the education of his oxen and thus always be reminded of his own home beside the sea. Thus it was that Jack and Billy were educated to work, "broken," totally ignorant of the usual commands by which oxen are managed. "Gee" and "haw," "git up" and "whoa" had no meaning for them whatever. It was "haul away" and "port" and "starboard" and "belay." "Stern all" was back. The oxen grew and waxed strong, and his uncle often remarked that he never saw a team that could do more work than those oxen and Ike. No one but Ike ever thought of handling them.

The nearest neighbor to the Haines' was Deacon Merwin, a good man and pillar of the church. The good deacon saw that Ike's yoke of oxen were workers, and a desire came over him to possess them. He offered to buy them several times, but Job always said that they belonged to Ike and were not for sale. The deacon asked Ike if he would sell them, but met with such an indignant refusal that he felt angered, but did not give up the idea of possessing the cattle. Finally he went to Job and said:

"Neighbor Haines, if them cattle'll work good every way I'll give you $400 for 'em. They're too much property for a boy like Ike to have, and it is apt to create in him a bad sperrit and make him feel above his elders."

"Well, I don't know, deacon. The boy sets a deal by them cattle, and a promise is a promise. I gave them to him if he would break 'em, and he has, so I'm bound to keep my part."

"That's all true enough, Neighbor Haines, but Ike's only a boy, and then, remember, $400 ain't offered every day for a yoke of cattle. Why not sell me these and give him another pair to break; that 'ud do him jist as well?"

The deacon's $400 and persuasions finally weakened Job's scruples, and he gave in. The deacon was to try them, and if they worked all right was to have them for $400. How to tell Ike what he had done was a poser to his uncle. His aunt declared it a downright mean piece of business and told Job plainly what she thought of him.

It was finally decided not to say anything to Ike until after the sale had been made and the cattle gone. In order that Ike might not be on hand to see his pets sold he was given a holiday and sent to spend the day at a neighbor's, a couple of miles away, where there was a boy of his age who was a sort of chum of his.

The next morning Ike was off bright and early, and the deacon was on hand shortly after. It would not be fair to Job to say that he did not have any misgivings. He would have backed out of the bargain at the least chance, and he really hoped that the deacon would not be satisfied with them. The oxen were brought out and yoked to the cart without difficulty, though the deacon remarked that they did seem "kinder stoopid." Job and the deacon climbed up into the cart.

"Gee up!"

The oxen turned their big eyes round inquiringly. "Gee up, there!" repeated Job. But they did not move a hoof.

"That don't appear like good breaking," remarked the deacon.

"They're broke all right," replied Job. "Come, gee up, there!" At the same time he gave each a prod with the goad. In response to the prodding the cattle walked off toward the open gate, in which direction their heads happened to be turned. Job did not want them to go in the road, so he shouted out, "Hoy, hoy!" to turn them around; but the oxen had no idea what "hoy" meant, and so kept going straight ahead. Job shouted louder and struck Billy with the goad. They quickened their gait into a trot and turned out into the road. Then Job shouted, "Whoa, whoa!" But they did not mind that either.

"They don't appear to be as well broke as I reckoned on," remarked the deacon as he stood in the cart and viewed the proceedings.

"They're broke well enough," replied Job, rather nettled, "but I'm strange to them. Nobody but Ike ever drove them."

"Well, turn them about," said the deacon.

But they paid no heed to any command, and finally, exasperated, Job struck them both with the goad, and they started at a full run down the road. Clattery bang the cart went, and both Job and the deacon were compelled to hold on the cart stakes to prevent being bounced out of the cart.

"Stop 'em! Stop 'em!" shouted the deacon. "I want to get out. Whoa! Whoa! Whoa, you varmints!" But the oxen only tossed their heads and ran the faster. "Stop 'em, can't you?"

Job was downright mad by this time. "Stop 'em yourself, you old fool!" snapped he. "You know as much how to stop 'em as I do."

"We'll be chucked out and killed!" shouted the deacon as the cart banged over a stone.

The oxen were now thoroughly frightened and running away for fair, and both men were badly scared and holding on for dear life. All at once an idea struck Job.

"Say, deacon, can't you talk some sea talk to 'em? That's what I've allers heard Ike talk to 'em," he called out as the cart bumped along.

"Brother Haines, such sea talk as I've heard ain't proper fer a pillar of the church to repeat, and I'll call meetin' on you fer this if we git out alive," replied the deacon, with as much dignity as he could assume while holding to the stake.

"Do try, deacon!" shouted the terrified Job. "It may save our lives."

Just then the cart gave a fearful lurch, and the deacon banged his head against the stake he was holding to with considerable force. This made him boiling mad in addition to his fear. "Splice the main brace! Shiver my timbers! Pipe all hands to grog!" and then, as that had no effect on the frantic team, "Boat ahoy!" and then, losing all control of himself: "Ahoy! Ahoy! Drat you, you blankety blank brutes!" and the deacon let out such a string of profanity that Job turned a shade or two paler.

While this was going on the oxen had got over considerable ground. The people along the road gazed in open mouthed astonishment to see two such staid citizens going along so furiously with an ox team and were terribly scandalized at their apparent hilarity.

Ike, totally unconscious of what was going on at home, was plodding along toward his chum's when he heard a fearful clatter coming behind him. He turned and could hardly believe his eyes. There came his pets Jack and Billy at a furious pace and his uncle and the deacon in the cart.

"Stop 'em, Ike! Stop 'em!" shouted his uncle when he saw Ike.

Ike stepped to one side of the road, and as the cattle dashed up called out: "Belay, Jack! Belay, Billy!" At the sound of the familiar voice and command they stopped at once and went quietly up to their young master.

"I'll have the law of you for this, Job Haines," snarled the deacon as he painfully descended from the cart.

"And I'll call church on you!" retorted Job as he rubbed his bruises. "I won't belong to any church with a man that kin swear like you kin. A purty deacon you be!"

"If I had a brat like that, I'd skin him alive!" roared the deacon as he glared at the bewildered Ike.

"Isaac, take them cattle home at once," said his uncle. "As for this wicked man here, I shall never notice him again."

Ike took the cattle home. His uncle walked. His aunt told him about the contemplated sale, and, though he expressed commiseration for his uncle, it is doubtful if he felt any. His aunt said it served them just right. Ike kept his oxen.

Carlyle and Bores.

Whether Carlyle was a dead failure or not is a moot point, but he certainly did not know how to put up with bores. "The art of being savage to those people" or "such things"—as he would have designated them—which Scott so signally lacked, was possessed by him in its perfection. What he could "least endure," we are told, was being bored. "The anathemas which he heaped on unfortunate bores exceed Ernulphus' in exquisite variety."

A whole museum might be filled with Carlyle's bores alone. He obtained access to the immortals, and they bored him. To his acrid humor Charles Lamb was something less, almost, than a bore. Coleridge, whom he had not been disinclined to revere, was a bore of the most oppressive kind. "He hobbled about with us," writes the irreverent Thomas, "talking with a kind of solemn emphasis on matters which were of no interest. Nothing came from him that was of use to me that day or, in fact, any day."

Genius That Will Win.

A certain hardware store in this city employed as clerk a genuine eighteen carat genius. They did not know it at the time, but they are firmly convinced of it now.

One day a country customer came in to buy some powder to use on a hunting trip. The new man waited on him and, not being thoroughly "on to the ropes," gave him blasting powder by mistake.

The next day the purchaser brought back the lumpy blasting powder to exchange for what he originally asked for. Here is where the new clerk's genius displayed itself. Instead of taking back the blasting powder on the spot he tried to argue the country customer into buying a coffee grinder, with which the blasting powder might be ground to the requisite fineness.

Sad to relate, he failed, but he made a great hit with his employers nevertheless.—Syracuse Herald.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 30.

Text of the Lesson, John xx, 1-18. Memory Verses, 13, 14—Golden Text, John xi, 25—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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1, 2. "They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulcher and we know not where they have laid Him." These were the words of Mary Magdalene to Peter and John on her return from the sepulcher early on the morning of the resurrection day. As all the lessons of the quarter have shown us the power and doings of the risen and ascended Christ, it is not amiss on this review day, which happens to be Easter, to consider again specially His resurrection. We see in these women, as in the apostles, true believers in and followers of the Lord Jesus, with life and the future all dark to them because they knew not the resurrection, and they knew not because they believed not. In the lessons of the quarter we have seen thousands upon thousands of men and women made new creatures in the power of His resurrection. We need to be often reminded that if Christ be not risen all preaching is vain and none has been saved or ever will be, but Christ being raised up from the dead and having all power in heaven and earth every purpose of the Lord shall be performed (I Cor. xv, 12-28).

3-5. The two disciples ran because of Mary's message, and John, the fleetest of the two, arriving first, stooped down and looked in and saw the linen clothes lying, but he did not go in. It may have seemed to him too sacred a thing to step into such a place, or it may be that he feared he might see the precious body, desecrated, lying elsewhere in the tomb. We cannot know fully his thoughts and feelings until he shall some day tell us himself, but this we surely know, that if he had believed his Lord's words he would not have been surprised to find an empty tomb, but might rather have joyfully exclaimed, "He is risen!"

6-8. Peter, more impulsive, when he comes, goes right into the sepulcher, then John follows, and they both see the linen clothes lying and the napkin that was about His head wrapped together in a place by itself and they believed Mary's testimony that the body was not in the tomb, but beyond that, as to what had become of the body, they were wholly in the dark, as the verses following testify.

9. "For as yet they knew not the Scripture, that He must rise again from the dead." Besides His own oft repeated words they might, with anointed eyes, have seen His resurrection in Ps. xvi, 10; Isa. xxvi, 19; liii, 10; Hos. vi, 2, or at least a strong suggestion of it, but their hearts were set upon a kingdom which, according to their way of thinking, was to be established there and then, and being filled with their own thoughts they had no place for His thoughts and purposes.

10, 11. The disciples went to their own home, but Mary remained at the sepulcher weeping. Luke says that Peter departed wondering in himself at that which was come to pass (Luke xxiv, 12), not believing that Christ was risen, but believing simply that His body was not in the tomb and wondering what had become of it and what it all meant. We are reminded by the disciples and Mary of a time when "every man went to his own home. Jesus went unto the Mount of Olives" (John vii, 53; viii, 1). Did you ever see a precious body laid away from your sight, and the friends and relatives all went to their homes, but you, having left that which was the house in which the one who was dearer to you than life had lived in the tomb, felt that you no longer had what could be called home? If so, you can sympathize with Mary.

12, 13. "Woman, why weepest thou?" Thus spake the angels to her, and she answers in about the same words she had used to Peter and John. Words seem idle when there is this aching void in the heart unless they come from those who can truly sympathize, who have themselves experienced our sorrow.

14, 15. "Woman, why weepest thou?" This time the words are from Jesus Himself, and they mean more, for He can be touched with a feeling of our infirmities (Heb. iv, 15, 16). It would seem that as Mary faced the angels and they spoke to her she must have seen them looking at some one behind her, and as she turned to see whom or what they were looking at she, supposing she saw the gardener, speaks to him of the body she cannot find. I imagine her talking to Him whom she so loved and not knowing Him, but see also chapter xxi, 4, and remember the two who walked to Emmaus with Him and knew Him not till they saw His hands as He broke bread in the house. How grief and unbelief do blind us and how much sorrow we might escape if we would only believe God!

16. "Mary!" "Master!" What a heavenly "multum in parvo!" Just one word from each, but heart meets heart in those two words. The heart broken is comforted; the Father of mercies and God of all comfort has spoken. Whether it be as Frederic Whitfield says, the sorrowing, broken hearted Mary, or the tried and terrified disciples in the upper room, or doubting Thomas, or the weary, disappointed toilers on the lake, as Jesus shows Himself, the risen Christ, to each all is made right, and the all sufficiency of Christ for every state of man's heart is made manifest. The heart of man needs only to see Jesus. Let Him present Himself and all will be well, and the heart will be filled with joy and gladness and repose quietly in Him.

17. "I ascend unto my Father and your Father, and to my God and your God." The question is often asked, Why did our Lord not allow Mary to touch Him when just a little later the same morning He allowed the other women to hold Him by the feet and worship Him? (Matt. xxviii, 9.) Why not be content with the Lord's own reason, "For I am not yet ascended to My Father?" The inference is plain and easy that before the other women met Him He had ascended to His Father and returned. During the forty days He evidently ascended and returned many times before the visible ascension, since which he has not yet returned, but He will (Acts i, 11), and soon now.

18. Her tears were dried, her heart was glad and she went as His messenger to comfort others as they mourned and wept, but as she told them the wonderful story they would not believe her (Mark xvi, 9-14). Neither did they at first believe the two who saw Him later on the same day, and when, in the evening, He appeared unto the eleven He upbraided them with their unbelief.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS

A MAGIC LANTERN.

One That Can Be Made With a Mirror and a Candle.

Those boys and girls who are not the happy owners of a magic lantern will be interested to know that almost the same results may be obtained with materials that may be very easily secured. They consist of the white cloth—or paper will answer—upon which the pictures are thrown, of a mirror, a candle and some paper figures.

Equally simple is the performance. Having stretched the cloth against a wall in a darkened room, set a lighted candle opposite to it on a table, with a book or a similar object intervening so that the light will not directly strike the cloth, but keep it in comparative darkness. Then hold the mirror sideways before the candle at such an angle that the reflection of it will be thrown on the cloth. You have thus secured the slide itself, square or round, as the form of the mirror may be. It yet remains to introduce the picture. This is easily done. You must only hold a paper figure between the candle and the glass, and its shadow on the mirror, reflected on the cloth, gives in silhouette the form of the paper.

Moving it forward between the candle and the glass, the figure will appear to walk more or less leisurely, or a regular promenade may be arranged, with two or more figures moving in opposite directions. Other motions will readily suggest themselves to the imaginative mind.

It is, however, necessary to remember that the pictures show in silhouette only, so that only the outlines of the papers can be depended upon to give shape and form.

A Funny Trick.

There is a good deal of fun, but more for the onlookers than for those who try to do it, in the following trick:

Several persons can take part in the game, and each must assume the posi-

HOW TO DO IT.

tion shown in the accompanying picture—namely, he must stand on his right foot, hold his left foot behind his back with his right hand and grasp his right ear with his left hand. When all the players are in this position, a newspaper or some other object which is about six inches in height is placed on the ground, and each player is to hop toward it and do his utmost to catch it with his teeth and raise it to his own height. Those who succeed in doing this are hailed as winners, and those who do not succeed have to pay a forfeit.

That it is not easy to do this trick any one who tries it for the first time will very quickly discover.

Hungry Young Wrens.

When cook is baking pancakes she thinks that boys and girls are about the hungriest things in the world. Of course after bruin has spent an entire winter in a hollow tree sucking his paw and dreaming of honeycombs under every stump it is not surprising that his appetite has given grounds for the proverbial saying, "As hungry as a bear."

The Philadelphia Times tells a story of hungry wrens. A city man was spending his vacation in Virginia and watched the hardworking mother bird and her youngsters. The mother wren made 110 trips to her nest within four hours and a half, and this was the bill of fare that the three baby birds consumed: Twenty green caterpillars, 16 May flies, 29 unidentified insects, 11 worms, 2 bugs, 10 grasshoppers, 7 spiders and a chrysalis or two. How is that for an appetite?

A Point In Geography.

What boy or girl can, before looking on a map, tell what four states and territories come together at one corner? There is but one "four corners" in the United States and, it is said, but one in the world. The place is a very difficult one to reach, and but few persons have ever seen it. A few years ago some Navajo Indians destroyed the rude monument erected there by the surveyors, so last summer another company of surveyors who visited the place erected another monument.

The only way this place, on a spur of the Carizo mountains, can be reached is by a trail leading off from the road connecting Navajo Springs, in Colorado, and the San Juan river. Out there in that desolate place are where Colorado, Utah, New Mexico and Arizona join.

Solve This Example.

"These examples what's in the Arithmetics aren't any good," writes a boy who doesn't like school. "What I want to know is, If I trade my knife for a top and six marbles, and then trade the top for a mouth organ and the marbles for an apple and a jewsharp and then eat the apple, how much do I make?"

THE INDEPENDENT.

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UNION LABEL

SATURDAY.....MAY 3, 1902

PRENTICE FINANCING.

Among other brilliant calculations of British Columbia's champion financier is a statement that an average British Columbian is worth about $2,000, as against $1,450, which is all a poor devil of an Englishman in the old sod can rake together, and $1,123, which is all that a poor Yankee can claim as his own. We didn't know we were so rich, till we referred to Mr. Prentice's deductions to make sure of the fact, but unfortunately it seems that he has claimed as our own property a little matter of $1,700 or $1,800 out of the $2,000, which either belongs to our mortgagees or other creditors, or else has never belonged to us at all. Thus, our crack-a-jack mathematician says that we British Columbians own altogether about $340,000,000. Of this sum, he says, our railways stand us in for $65,000,000 odd—quite forgetting that, besides a few millions owned by the Dunsmuir family and a few others in the province, the whole of that large amount belongs to foreigners and outsiders. Then he reckons the mines and smelters of the province at $50,000,000, and forgets purposely to mention that at least, to put it moderately, $40,000,000 of that capital belong to Americans, Britishers and Eastern Canadians amongst others, who are not British Columbians. The same remarks apply to his calculations of the other sources of alleged British Columbia-owned wealth. For goodness knows that of the $65,000,000 which he puts down as the value of timber properties, mills and limits, at least three-fourths belong to eastern Canadians and the banks, whose stock is practically held by strictly outsiders. The same thing applies more or less to every figure quoted by Mr. Prentice, whilst he also does not mention that of the properties which we do own about two-thirds are mortgaged to persons and corporations who are usually not British Columbians. Instead, therefore, of owning $340,000,000, we may think ourselves mighty lucky if we have the odd $40,000,000 to go and come on. If a British Columbian on an average owns $100, counting in the youngsters, whom Mr. Prentice includes in his per capita calculation, we feel quite sure that this is the very most on which he can reckon. As for $2,000, tell the marines you saw me, Prentice.

Speaking of dogs, does Ald. Brown ping pong?

Ping ponk has broke out in a fresh spot. A local pool room has adopted the game.

The Provincial Progressive Party is making grand headway, judging by reports reaching this office.

"An honest politician is one who stays bought," remarked a philosopher. We wonder if he had British Columbia in view when his mind gave birth to this great truth.

King Edward should decorate his Canadian ministers with the "yellow jacket" when they attend the coronation. They heap savvy Chinee so muchee, you know.

There is no way in which workingmen can invest their money and time to better advantage than in a trades union. It pays more interest to the rank and file than any life insurance or secret society.

Dick McBride made an 8-hours' speech in the legislature and kind of put a kink in Dunsmuir and his employees. The latter tried to rush through the discussion of the estimates in one sitting. But they reckoned without Dick's jaw.

Regarding the proposed sale of government property within the town of Fernie, which includes a fourth of that valuable townsite, Hon. Mr. Wells brought in a bill to convey the same to the Crow's Nest Pass Coal company for $15,800. In reply to a question he told the house he did not even know how much land there was in the concession. It looks as if there was a huge African gentleman lurking in the bush not for from Fernie.

The quiet, conservative, dignified and gentlemanly canvas more often wins.

The man who has but little and wants less is richer than the man who has much and wants more.

Buying things that a man doesn't really need often compels him to sell things that he really does need.

J. Pierpont Morgan is a great organizer. So was Barnum. But the latter never in his life time had the opportunity of collaring such a rich prize as our provincial government. Were he alive to-day and could secure them, "there'd be millions in it."

The Chinese-Japanese commission have long since reported, but the Dominion government has done nothing. Nor they won't. The province must keep the Asiatics out and if the Dominion government don't like it they should be told in diplomatic language to go to the hot place.

In his address on the budget on Tuesday Mr. McInnes advocated a tax on every person employing a male domestic. If every person employing a Chinese or Japanese house servant were taxed $25 a year, he said, it would create a revenue of $250,000, besides having a tendency to discourage the employment of Asiatics. This is as they have it in England, and a good law it is, too.

Col. Sam Hughes is out with another proposition. Now he wants children at school to be taught accurate rifle shooting. Could anything more vicious be introduced into our public schools. This idea of blood-letting is being carried a little too far. In the last three or four years the military spirit in both branches of the English-speaking race has been brought to fever heat, but it remained for a Canadian in this free land to propose that we teach children to kill scientifically.

William Wallce Bruce McInnes spent four hours the other day throwing bouquets at Premier Dunsmuir and endeavoring to show what a dear friend that gentleman is to labor. It won't do, Willie. Dunsmuir is the worst enemy of organized labor in B. C., and it will take more than hot-air speeches to make the working people think otherwise. Mr. Dunsmuir has said that had he his own way no workingmen's representatives would be permitted to sit in the legislature—only men with large interests at stake in the province. But Mr. Dunsmuir has money and he can buy lots of men to write or speak eulogistically of him.

Hon. Mr. Prentice seems to be under the impression that British Columbia is not part of Canada. For the other day, in order to show that in that famous, or rather infamous, budget speech of his, that we're about the wealthiest and least taxed people in the world, he forgot that a British Columbian is liable for both his share of the provincial and the national debt, as well as municipal, making the figure of his per capita debt a good deal nearer $100 than $36, and placing a happy British Columbian in the distinguished position of owing about $20 more in respect of public debt than John Bull at home with all his heavy war taxes to meet. This is certainly "Prentice" financing.

Mr. McInnes—In the past the present opposition had practically placed themselves on record as opposed to labor. A proposal to reaffirm the principle of the eight-hour law by a resolution of the house was opposed and defeated by the votes of members of the opposition—another instance of the lack of unity in their ranks. The hon. the premier had done more than any other man in the province to carry out the eight-hour principle. He had hundreds of men working for him, and had, years ago, introduced the eight-hour day—that was a bit of practical politics which should be an example to some of that hon. gentleman's traducers. He was the truest friend the workmen of British Columbia ever had, and, in proof, he was to-day paying his miners the highest wages of any mine owner on the continent.

Mr. Curtis—That was before election.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has said that nothing can be done with regard to passing laws to restrict the immigration of Orientals until the people of Eastern Canada had an opportunity to inform themselves upon the matter. The papers of the east are as dumb as oysters on the Chinese question. They hold, at least some of them, that the "yellow scourge" is purely a western affair and that the great bulk of the people of the east don't care a rap what the government does towards carrying out the wishes of the people of this province. When we have the object lesson of the Americans passing the exclusion act and the report of the royal commission before us it is baffling to know what more the government requires before it will bring down the legislation as asked for.

CURRENT OPINION—ALL SORTS

What About Dried Apples?

Toronto landladies have decided to advance the price of board on account of the increased cost of food supplies. The duty on prunes of one cent a pound must go.—Montreal Gazette.

Or Like B. C. Politicians.

In the Newfoundland Legislature, Mr. Morine called Finance Minister Jackson a liar, a jader, a bumptious noisy cad, a braggart, a gasbag, an ass, a blackguard and a vile character. Morine is as fluent as a western stage driver.—Kootenaian.

Only Mud.

A mining expert recently described a lode as traversing "a metamorphic matrix of a somewhat argilloarenaceous composition." This means literally "a changed mass of a somewhat clayey-sandy composition." This in its turn may be translated into plain English as m-u-d.—Ex.

Fair Redistribution.

Evidently the Legislature is prepared to wind up its little ball of yarn, and quit business for this session. And contrary to all prophets, Joe Martin has not yet thrown down the government. The Dunsmuir government, at any rate, will have a very fair redistribution bill to its credit when it goes to the country again.—Phoenix Pioneer.

That Commission.

The royal commission asked for by Smith Curtis to investigate charges against the government in connection with railway deals, furnished considerable amusement for those who looked on, if it did end in a fizzle. But, nevertheless, a lot of things were brought out that the ministers would probably have had left alone. Some good, therefore, may yet come of it.—Phoenix Pioneer.

Their Loyalty is Tainted.

It is curious how zealous we are in the west for the honor and future welfare of Canada. We are doing our best to shut out American railroads because of our fear that they will carry off all the good things we have got and should keep for ourselves. They take a different view of the case in the East. The border there is crossed and recrossed by railways. Mr. Webb, the president of the New York Central, one of the greatest of American roads, has purchased the Canada Atlantic, and, would you believe it, those short-sighted Eastern Canadians are rejoicing over what they call the good news! Clearly, we must send Mr. Eberts or Mr. Hunter over to instruct our brethren as to these things. The East is poor enough now. If the work of the invaders be permitted to go on it will soon be nothing but a bag of bones.—Victoria Times.

ALIEN LABOR BILL.

A bill to amend the Alien Labor law, as prepared by the Trades Congress committee, has been introduced in the house of commons by Ralph Smith, M. P. The amendments made to this act last session have been taken advantage of by the government to disown responsibility for enforcement of the act. This year's bill seeks to place the act under the department of labor, and makes it the duty of the minister to send an officer to make inquiry when complaint is made, and, further: "If the report of such officer be that this act has been or is being violated, the minister of labor for Canada shall have power, notwithstanding any other remedy provided by this act, to cause and shall cause such immigrant at any time within the period of one year of landing or entry, to be taken into custody, and returned to the country whence he came, at the expense of the owner of the importing vessel, or, if he entered from an adjoining country, at the expense of the person, partnership, company or corporation violating section 1 of this act."

BARBERS' HOURS.

The hours of labor of barbers are more inconvenient than those of others. Barbers work what is considered "overtime" every day in the week. They toil when other people generally take their rest and find the greatest pleasure therein—evening. Barbers' customers should not be selfish and unthoughtful. If the tonsorialists wish to shorten the hours of labor it should be a pleasure for the customers to arrange things so that the barbers can secure what they desire.—Professional Barber.

C. J. Salter, of the Bakers' union, is now located at New Westminster.

Fashionable Dress Goods

The styles in costumes this season are exceedingly charming and the materials were never so beautiful—clingy fabrics are predominant—and nowhere in B. C. can be seen a more varied and extensive assortment of these beautiful fabrics.

For those who wish the heavier stuff for Tailor Costumes we show a complete stock of this class of woollen goods—including the handsome and ever popular Tweeds, Gebeline Cloths, Venetians, Broadcloths, Etc., in the newest shades.

Our display of all wool and silk Grenadines is another excellent feature. We offer you a splendid selection of these rich summer fabrics in all sorts of designs—stripes, checks and plaids, ranging in price from $1.00 to $1.50 yd.

DRYSDALE'S

CORRECT DRESS FOR WOMEN.

170 Cordova St., Vancouver.

The new paper which E. V. Chambers, proprietor of the late Golden Era, is to start at Armstrong, B. C., will be called the Advertiser, and will make its appearance early this month.

BASEBALL.

To-day at the Powell street grounds the first professional baseball game of the season will take place between the local team and Nanaimo. The home team looks strong, and if the battery proves all right will make the Nanaimoites go some to win. Manager Mayo has a good opportunity to do business this summer if he presents the right kind of ball. The following is the local team as they go to bat: Holmes, r. f.; Jansing, s. s.; Rockenfield, 2 b.; McRae, or Loughlin, c.; Broadhurst, l. f.; Patneaud, 3 b.; Forrest, p. and c. f.; Miller, 1 b.; Law, p. and c. f.; Hewett and Flood are substitutes.

TEMMINS-GALLETLY.

G. Ernest Timmins, of the C. P. R. shops of this city, and Miss Sybella Jackson, daughter of James Galletly, were married by Rev. E. E. Scott, at Mr. Galletly's residence on Wednesday evening. The groomsman was A. Acheson and the bridesmaid Miss Lou Bentley. Mr. and Mrs. Timmins will reside at 1058 Harwood street. The Independent joins with their many friends in wishing the newly-wedded couple long life and prosperity.

TO WRECK UNIONISM.

Under the caption of "Our National Sweatshop," referring to the C. P. R., the Winnipeg Voice has the following to say: "A decided feeling of unrest pervades several branches of the railway service in this city and the west. The conductors resent certain methods employed to check their trains and the trackmen are complaining of breach of faith and want of common courtesy. These two branches have reached what might be termed a somewhat acute stage.

"Another section of the service—at least so far as the C. P. R. is concerned—is also cultivating trouble, and that is the freight department. For a year or more efforts have been made to organize the freight handlers and the office men, but success has only been partial. The reason for this is the system of treachery and deceit practiced by the management of the department. The most contemptible tactics have been used to undermine the union and divide the men in their efforts to establish a living wage. Spies have been employed to report the proceedings of the union meetings; men who have been active in the union have been dismissed, others have been given a choice between resigning from the union or from their jobs; a plan has been in active operation, the scheme of which was to have it reported to one union man that some other union man was false to his obligation and was playing the "boss" for favorite. While these dishonorable and altogether contemptible tactics have caused considerable trouble and worry to the union men of the freight department, they have not succeeded in killing the organization, as was hoped. On the contrary, the union is in good shape, as will be demonstrated when the opportune time arrives.

"The wages paid in this branch of the C. P. R. service are a disgrace to the country. Men who have been there for five years and thereabouts, and performing responsible duties, are receiving the magnificent salary of $35 a month. And they are asked to feed, clothe and school a family on this miserable stipend.

"How the company manages to obtain men for such miserable wages is explained to some considerable extent at least, by their system of employing all kinds of unfortunates who are willing to start for almost any wage until they get something else. So many of these are employed, and at such degrading wages, that it affects the average amount paid to older and regular men. And besides this, a confidence game is worked, the main feature of which is the promise of an increase in pay. This game is worthy the attention of all Chinamen. It consists first of an announcement or suggestion that an employee is going to be a "regular." Upon this a man is supposed to subsist for several months, whereupon if he has the temerity to mention the question of a raise in his "salary," he is in a patronizing way told that an effort will be made to get him an increase, and a form is filled out. Then another period of several months is expected to elapse before "Montreal" is heard from. And if "Montreal" reports favorably, the splendid addition of $5 per month is made to a salary of anywhere from $15 to $25 a month—not for boys, but for men! These "increases" can only be made annually after the first—such is the rule."

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

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Meeting.

F. O. E.—VANCOUVER AERIE, No. 6, meets Wednesday evenings; visiting brethren welcome. Bert Parsons, W. P.; J. G. Ure, W. S., Arcade.

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Think about yourself, about what you want, what respect people ought to pay to you. In other words, centre all your thoughts on self, and you will have abundance of misery.—Charles Kingsely.

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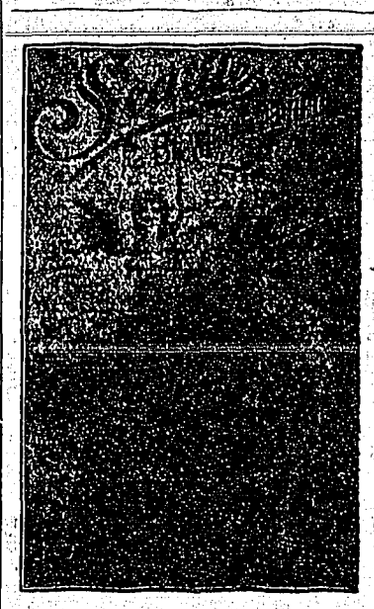

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They are the best in the land and made by Union Labor in
KURTZ & CO.'S PIONEER CIGAR FACTORY
VANCOUVER, B. C.
Call for them and see that you get them.

THE CIVIC SOLONS.

There was a full board at last Monday night's meeting of the city council.

Ald. Wiley and Wilson moved the adoption of the Fire and Police committee's report.

The following clauses in it were discussed:

"Communication from the firemen asking for an interview in connection with their application for increase of salary. Resolved—That they be informed that as the council has already voted not to make any increases it is useless to take up the time of the committee in further discussing the matter."

"Resolved—That the salary of the chief of the fire department be increased to $125 per month."

Ald. Cook said he had no objection to the chief's salary being increased, but he thought it should be made with the proviso that he be required to live closer to No. 2 fire hall. He moved an amendment to that effect.

Ald. Wood thought the chief should live in the same block. He took exception to the clause regarding the firemen. These men simply asked for an interview. They had no right to be denied this privilege and turned away as though they were a lot of siwashes. It was only fair that they be heard. The two clauses as read were inconsistent. The first one says that "the council has already voted not to make any increases," the second makes an increase. He moved that the clause be referred back.

Ald. Brown said that the firemen came before the committee some time ago. If these gentlemen want further discussion they should come before the council.

Ald. McQueen thought the clause did not convey the proper idea. It should be amended.

Ald. Wood—It was a wonder that the board did not object to receiving the communication.

The Mayor—The council received no communication.

Ald. Wood—Then where did it come from. Every communication should come before the council before going to committee.

Ald. McQueen pressed his amendment, which was that the following be added to the clause: "but that the request be referred to the full council."

Ald. Wylie said he didn't object to the amendment, as the city clerk had omitted it.

Ald. Wood also drew attention to the following clause: "Resolved that the pound-keeper be notified that he must exercise more vigilance in catching dogs." The police committee seemed to refer to the pound-keeper an awful lot, when it should be looking after more important matters. Evidently the committee can't meet without discussing the pound-keeper.

Ald. Brown said that from the way Ald. Wood talked the pound-keeper must be a relative of his. There were lots of complaints and there were any amount of dogs without tags. In the east, end they were digging holes in gardens big enough to bury Ald. Wood in.

Ald. Wood—How do you know that?

Report adopted as amended.

Ald. Foreman referred to the shoot-in gallery nuisance on Cordova street, and suggested that a by-law should be passed confining such institutions to certain defined districts. He thought they should be confined to Dupont or Water street.

Ald. McGuigan—Dupont would be the better place.

Ald. McQueen remarked that they might be moved up near Alderman Foreman's place of business.

Ald. Foreman didn't object. There was already a blacksmith shop, a wagon maker and a railroad in his vicinity.

Ald. Brown—How would you like the bagpipes?

Referred to the city solicitor.

Ald. McQueen wanted to know if the government had come down yet with an appropriation to build the proposed pavement around the court house.

The mayor—It was now under consideration.

P. J. Barrett was allowed $20 for kalsomining departments in the general hospital. His account was for $54.

The by-law authorising the levying of a rate on all rateable property to provide for the necessary expenses, debts and obligations of the city for the current year passed its second and third readings. This by-law provides that there shall be raised and levied and collected a rate of two cents on the dollar on the amount of the whole ratable property on the revised assessment roll of the city of Vancouver for the year 1902, subject to the exemption of 50 per cent. of the value of buildings and improvements, as provided for in the by-law of the 3rd of March, 1902, for the uses and purposes of the city of Vancouver during the current year. There shall be a rebate of 10 per cent. on the amount of taxes paid by each person liable to pay taxes for the present year to the said city of Vancouver, if the said taxes be paid to the tax collector of the said city on or before the 1st day of August, 1902, and 5 per cent. if paid on or before the 1st day of October, 1902.

Among the communications received was one from the Vancouver Property-Owners' association, again asking for further particulars respecting the lowering of the sewer between Robson and Alberni streets, which was laid within the past two years, and subsequently lowered a foot or so. Referred to board of works.

G. F. Cane wrote, complaining of the action of the authorities in ordering the advertisement on the bicycle rack in front of the Board of Trade Exchange to be removed, when a number of other bicycle racks bore similar advertisements. Referred to the board of works.

G. D. Harris wrote complaining of the action of the police in arresting him on suspicion, and intimating that he intended suing for $500 damages. Referred to the police committee.

Ald. McQueen said that at the next meeting he would introduce a by-law to regulate the closing of saloons, etc., from 12.30 to 6.30 a. m.

REMOVAL OF POWDERLY.

The removal of Hon. T. V. Powderly, commissioner general of immigration, from office has aroused the labor men of the U. S., and President Roosevelt has been bombarded with letters, resolutions and telegrams from every state in the union, protesting and regretting his action. The old maxim of the Knights of Labor, "An injury to one is the concern of all," has been well exemplified in the case of Mr. Powderly. International organizations, state organizations and local unions, representing all branches of organized labor, have written the president expressing their disapproval of the removal from office of the representative of labor in the immigration service. The secretary of the American Federation of Labor and other prominent labor leaders have called on the president in his behalf, prominent officials in the Knights of Labor who were formerly opposed to Mr. Powderly have interceded for him, and the result has been that the president has stated that the removal of Mr. Powderly is in no way a reflection on his ability or integrity as an official and that it is his intention to appoint him to a suitable position in the government service.

CIVIC TAXES FOR 1902.

By-law No. 414, to levy a tax on the rateable property of the city of Vancouver provides as follows:

Expenses for the current year	$ 340,726.00
Interest and sinking fund on outstanding debentures	122,815.08
Interest and sinking fund on school debentures	14,864.00
For school maintenance	75,301.00
Total rateable real property	21,157,000.00
Total actual value of improvements	17,038,100.00

The rate of taxation is 2 per cent. on real property and 2 per cent. on 50 per cent. of total value of improvements.

ORGANIZATION.

The subject of this sketch is a boiler maker by trade, and came to Vancouver in 1887, and worked for the C. P. R. almost since then. In the fall of 1899, having been idle for a considerable time, he was offered and accepted a position in the customs house, where he has since remained. Bro. Watson became an active worker in the Trades Council in 1895 as a delegate from the late American Railway union, of which Eugene V. Debs was the head.

JOSEPH HENRY WATSON.

When the Boilermakers' union was started Bro. Watson became its first secretary and one of its first delegates to the Trades and Labor council, which body he has represented ever since. On July 22, 1898, he became successor to President Bartley of the Trades and Labor council and was one of its representatives to the Winnipeg session of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada. He was appointed chairman of the local organizing committee in July, 1898, and has ably filled that post ever since. When it is stated that he was instrumental in forming 23 local unions, of which number all but two are still in existence, it speaks volumes for the energy and ability of the man, and at once places him among the foremost organizers of the movement. He organized unions elsewhere in the province as well. Bro. Watson also aided Bro. F. Williams to raise the funds to purchase the old Homer street church, which is now known as Union hall, the property of the Trades and Labor council. In fact he has done everything in his power to raise the worker to better conditions. When it is known that Bro. Watson has always given his time to the cause of labor gratuitously, it is the best testimony of his sincerity in the movement we can give.

Last Monday night Mr. J. H. Watson gave a very able address on Organization at the meeting of the Economic club of the Central Congregational church. There was not a large attendance, but those attending enjoyed the 35-minute discussion very much. Following is a synopsis of it: "Trade unions are the bulwarks of modern democracies," said the late W. E. Gladstone. Attacked and denounced as scarcely any other institution ever has been, the unions have thriven and grown in the face of all this opposition. This is due to the fact that they are a genuine product of social needs, indispensible, as a protest and a struggle against the abuses of industrial government. Trades unions have developed powerful sympathies among men, and taught them the lesson of self-sacrifice in the interests of their fellows. They also have brought some of the best men to the front, and, in spite of the abuse heaped upon them by outsiders, they have proved that they are good and true and desirable

In the Best Interests of Society.

It is now becoming bad form to any longer show rabid and bigotted opposition to unionism. Among capitalistic newspapers and employers the favorite distinction has been between extreme and moderate unions, practical and sensible labor leaders and agitators of low motives of vanity. No objection as a rule is made against the good union, but the reverse applies to the bad union. To this distinction organized labor would take no exception were there a recognized test of goodness. Whenever a labor trouble arises capitalists and their friends denounce those responsible as "dangerous agitators," "enemies of honest labor," and "betrayers of unionism." These assertions are always made with the

Belief in the Principle

of labor organizations. We don't find employers treated in a similar manner. They are not divided into extremes and moderates. Who has ever heard of an employer being called a "dangerous agitator?" Are employers always prudent, conciliatory and reasonable? Mr. Watson related instances where double wages were paid to non-union men to score an ignoble triumph over men asking a fair day's wage for more than a fair day's work. A large paper had said that in order to break up unions employers would be compelled to pay "a general substantial and permanent increase in wages, granted as an inducement to men to refrain from joining unions." "This reduces the thing to

"An Absurdity,"

said the speaker, "for employers would not consent to pay so high a price to be rid of the occasional trouble with strikes. They could be rid of them at a far less cost by granting the demands of the union men for better wages and treatment." Men receiving a bonus of $2 a day to refrain from joining the union, as in the case of the Cleveland molders' strike, sold their liberty of action. The offer and the acceptance of such a bribe were both immoral and debasing. When organized labor resorts to a sympathetic strike or a general boycott there is much frowning, head-shaking and approbation; but here is a conspiracy to bribe and to undermine a legitimate union, of which incident apparently no notice is taken. This great lesson should teach that the

War Upon Labor Organizations

is not yet over; that better and more efficient co-operation among wage-workers is as imperative as ever, and that they must go on increasing their power of defence and offence so as to be able to meet the great combinations of capital. To the honor of the iron moulders' union, be it said, that during their seven months' contest at Cleveland not one had been lured by bribery or coerced by brute force from his fealty and loyalty to his brother unionist. The trade union takes the individual, ignorant of the very causes of the evils under which he labors, and works within him a revolution; fans to life the good that lies dormant in his nature; that moral sense which all possess, that makes of him an enthusiast—

A Man With New Views,

greater aspirations and nobler desires, a loftier purpose, and awakens him to the fact that no matter what his occupation, how low his station, he is entitled to an opportunity to earn an honest livelihood, and to get the full reward of his labors. A union that does this surely deserves credit for so doing; and how many such has she handled. Workingmen have the undoubted right to organize. What are they going to do with it. To preserve that right they must exercise it. The liberty of the union can be preserved only by their strength to get more liberty. To the man who is free, and would remain so, fate is a policeman uttering the perpetual words "move on." The coal miners of England, in their contest with the mine owners a few years ago, did more than resist a demand for a reduction of wages. They carried the standard of their rights to a new height and demanded that the cost of

A Decent Living

for the miner shall be a fixed charge on the product of the mine; that in the fluctuations of supply and demand there must be a line drawn, but a life line. "We and our wives and children," said the miners, "are not chips for gamblers to use. Take your choice, a living wage or no coal." In taking this position the miners stood for no more than what Mills, Ricardo and all the great economists have declared to be the true law of wages. It is the work of the trade unionist to establish the self-evident truth that no one shall govern an industry without the consent of its people. Besides "the right to work" stands as of equal majesty, "the right to share equally as a man in the produce and wealth created by that work." If

In the Eyes of the Law

we are born equal, then certainly we must not be satisfied with less than an equal share of the wealth created by us. Organized workingmen of London, Eng., have compelled its governments to adopt trade union principles as an employer, and gradually the contracting system is being done away with. In New Zealand the government builds its own railroads. All this has been brought about by organized labor, which has always been the apex and the bulk and the force of the wedge splitting its way through class government in politics and in industry. What the workingmen have got is but the beginning. They want more. In this day we are buffeted about in a baffling complexity of disputes and adjustments. But municipalize the street car lines,

Nationalize,

the coal mines, the forests, the iron mines, stop the competition of children and the starving in the labor market, set free every gift of nature and every hand of man to soak up labor instead of corking it up, and the trade begins to run the other way. Wheels of labor now chained by private selfishness will turn never to stop, while a human need remains unsatisfied. Both the overemployed and the unemployed will vanish, and their places filled by those who are well employed because self-employed. Trade unions see the red light and they must change their tactics. They have been wallowing in the slough of despond long enough. Long enough has the cry been raised of "no politics in the union." To-day we must for our own preservation

Enter the Political Arena

for the sake of our wives and children, for the sake of the generations yet unborn, we must get into politics and seize the reigns of government and legislate for the masses, instead of the classes. It is through the economic conditions that trades unions are forced to enter the sphere of politics. The coast delegates who attended the Kamloops convention two weeks ago were struck at the coolness, the earnestness and the intelligence displayed by the large majority of that gathering—the first political convention the workers of this province ever held. They did their part, and it now remains with us to do ours. Which shall it be with you: Liberty in its fullest sense, or bondage, slavery and death?

PRINTERS.

President Lynch, speaking to a representative of the Cleveland Citizen, said: "The I. T. U. now controls the mechanical departments in 8,500 plants throughout the country, and new ones are coming in daily. We have contracts with 90 per cent. of the papers represented in the American Newspaper Publishers' association, and in at least one-half of the 10 per cent. in which we have no agreements the offices are as a matter of fact controlled by the union."

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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.

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF Electrical Workers, Vancouver Local 213.—Meets second and fourth Tuesday in Union hall, room No. 4. President, Geo. Coulins; vice-president, R. P. Irwin; recording secretary, A. D. Hotson, 635 Richards street; financial secretary, John Dubburly.

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, N. A. Bradley; guardian, P. J. Bennett; delegates to T. & L. Council: G. W. Isaacs and Fred. Haw. Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Union Hall.

COOKS, WAITERS AND WAITRESSES' Union, Local No. 28. President, Wm. Ellender; vice-president, W. W. Nelson; recording secretary, Miss Adella Connant; financial secretary, J. H. Perkins; 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 65; treasurer, Geo. Wilby; sergeant-at-arms, A. F. Arnold; executive committee, F. W. Fowler, G. E. Pierrott, W. Brand, Robt. Todd; delegates to Trades and Labor Council, W. Brand, S. J. Gothard, F. Fowler; 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, H. A. McDonald; vice-president, John Gardiner; secretary, A. G. Perry; treasurer, H. Vanderwalker; conductor, Geo. Lenfesty; warden, D. Smith; sentinel, J. Dubberley; delegates to Trades and Labor Council: H. A. McDonald, J. C. Barton, C. Bennett, Robt. Brunt and A. G. Perry.

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.

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, J. Arnell; vice-president, J. R. Edwards; recording secretary, A. J. Thirtle, address, Vancouver P. O.; financial secretary, H. J. Littlier, 573 Hastings street, east; treasurer, E. Timmins; conductor, S. H. Bossisstow; guard, F. Coughlin.

JOURNEYMEN BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS' International Union of America. Local No. 46, Vancouver, B. C. President, Wm. H. Barnes; vice-president, Fred. Jay; recording secretary, Sam Walker, 1022 Seaton street; financial secretary, N. McMullin, St. George street, Mount Pleasant; treasurer, W. A. Woods.

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.

BROTHERHOOD OF PAINTERS AND DECORATORS, Local Union No. 138. Meets every Thursday in Labor Hall. President, W. Pavier; vice-president, W. Halliday; recording secretary, E. Crush, 767 Eighth avenue, west; financial secretary, A. Gothard, 822 Howe street; treasurer, H. McSorley.

JOURNEYMEN TAILORS' UNION OF AMERICA, No. 178 — Meets alternate Mondays in room 1, Union Hall. President, F. Williams; vice-president, Chas. Whalen; recording secretary, H. O. Burritt; financial secretary, Walfred Larson; treasurer, W. W. Toombs; sergeant-at-arms, J. McPherson.

THE RETAIL CLERKS' INTERNATIONAL PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION meets in O'Brien's Hall, the first and third Tuesdays of each month. D. McLean, president; W. J. Lamrick, secretary, 248 Princess street.

labor ..galley 7.

VANCOUVER FISHERMENS UNION No. 2. Meets in Labor Hall, Homer St., May 10th at 8 p. m. Sydney Harris, secretary, care of water works shops, Powell St.

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HON'ST ABE, U. S. M.

HE HEARS THE USUAL SUPPLY OF GOSSIP WHILE ON HIS DAILY TRIP.

Tells Why Farmer Abner Jackson Went Back on the Administration and How Widow Baker's Lover Ceased Making a Fool of Himself.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

As I got along to Farmer Abner Jackson's on my route the other day he asked me in to take a drink of hot cider and eat a couple of fried cakes, and I had scarcely got seated when he began:

"Abe, I expect you've heard about my bolting the ticket and leaving the party?"

"No; haven't heard a word," said I.

"But it must be known all over the county by this time. Yes, sir, I've got through with this administration, and if the government topples down they mustn't blame me for it. I predict an awful smash in less'n a year, but I wash my hands of it."

"What's the matter, Uncle Abner?"

"I've been thrown down, Abe—thrown hard. You know we've had trouble in this school district. Jim Cooper has been bossing things till he's broke 'em all up. Jim's a good man with a hoe or a pitchfork, but he don't know no more about reading and spelling than a Hottentot. He's no man to boss schools, and he knows it, but he's just that blamed mulish that he will stick it out. Everybody wants him out and me in, but he won't resign."

"Well?"

"Well, I've been shedding my blood for the party for the last twenty years, and I thought the party might shed a few drops for me. I wrote to the president two weeks ago and told him just how things was—that this state would take a flop next 'lection if Jim Cooper didn't get out. Roosevelt has hunted wildcats, and so have I. He has caught sharks, and I have caught suckers. He's great on the speak, and you know how I knocked 'em out around here last campaign."

"Sort of a bond of sympathy between you," I said.

"That's it, Abe—that's it. That is, I thought there was, but darn my buttons if it turned out that way! He never paid the slightest attention to my letter."

"You don't mean it!"

"But I do, and it had 'In haste' on the envelope too. No, sir, never paid the least attention, and Jim Cooper is around spelling cat with two t's and declaring that the Ohio river empties into the Hudson at Albany. The iron has struck home, Abe."

"But a letter may come later," I said.

"It will never come. I'm a thrown man, and it's no use making excuses. All my blood has been shed for nothing. Even if a letter did come now it would be too late. I've let it be known that I've bolted the party and intend to flop the state with me. Jim Cooper can run his Ohio river, and be hanged to him, but when this government is busted to smash and calling upon the patriots to rally I won't be there."

"I'm sorry, Uncle Abner—mighty sorry."

"Well, I am and I ain't," he replied as he followed me down to the gate. "I'm sorry to see this American nation

"TOM, THE WIDOW BAKER IS A MIGHTY NICE WOMAN."

shoved back a hundred years and anarchy and despair covering the land like a hoss blanket, but I'm glad that I've got grit enough to fight back when I'm knocked over. Goodby, Abe. There won't be any postoffices to run or mail to deliver after about three months, but if you can split rails or grub out stumps come to me when the bustup takes place."

I had no mail on that trip for the Widow Baker, but she stopped me as I was driving past to say:

"Abe, you are the same as two people, ain't you?"

"Yes, you might put it that way," said I. "In one case I represent the American nation and am sworn to uphold the sacred constitution and the starry banner, and in the other I'm plain Abe Scott and don't amount to much in any line. Do you want my advice about anything?"

"I do."

"Is it anything about postal matters?"

"No; I want your private advice. You know Tom Sheflin, of course?"

"Somewhat; good natured, but lazy."

"Yes, but he asked me to marry him more'n three months ago. I said I would, and I'm willing to, but"—

"Speak right out, Widow Baker."

"I—I think he's clawing off. That is, I've heard that he was shining up to Lucinda Tillotson."

"And cooling off on the marriage question with you?"

"Yes. Now, Abe, tell me what to do. If he no longer loves me and does not wish to marry me, why"—

"Stop right there!" said I. "He has told his love and asked for your lily white hand, and he's old enough to know what he wants. If he isn't, we'll see about it. Is he working for John Shayne yet?"

"Yes."

"Then you needn't do any more worrying. You just go in and fix up to look as pretty as you can, and if he shows up this afternoon treat him nicely."

"But what are you going to do, Abe?"

"Never you mind. Goodby and good luck."

I found Tom working in a field along the road, and when I called him to the fence I said:

"Tom, the Widow Baker is a mighty nice woman."

"She is," replied Tom.

"But she's got a redhot temper."

"Yes, I guess so."

"And as I came along she was loading a double barreled gun with buckshot."

"W-what for?" asked Tom as the red went out of his face.

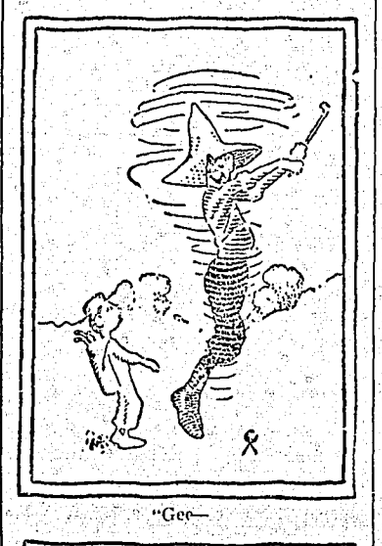
"Dunno, but if I had asked her to marry me and was putting off the happy day and making a fool of myself"—

He didn't wait to hear any more, but started up the road for the widow's on the keen jump, and as I looked after him his cap blew off, and he never stopped to pick it up.

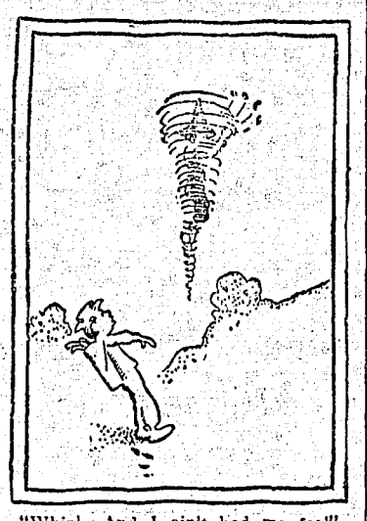
M. QUAD.

Aerial Golf.

Caddy—That's right. Swing on to it fierce!



"Gee—



"Whiz! And I ain't had me feel"—Chicago News.

The Usual Way.

"I have been shopping every day this week."

"Good gracious! What extravagance!"

"Oh, but I haven't bought anything."

Experimenting.

They caught the little one punching the baby in the stomach.

"What are you doing?" demanded her mother.

"Jes' wanted to see if it worked the same way that my cryin' doll does," was the reply as she gave the baby a jab that made it howl. "They are all alike, ain't they?"—Chicago Post.

Close Guess.

"This must be one of them sweatshops I've heard so much about."—Chicago News.

HANS AS A SPORT.

THE BUTCHER PUTS HIM UP TO ANOTHER GAME.

But, as Usual, the Scheme to Get More Business Turns Out Disastrous For the Little German Cobbler.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

I vhas buying some sausage of dot butcher und saying it vhas hard times mit me vhen he says:

"Look here, cobbler; I begin peesness 10 years ago on two sausages und feefteen cents, und now you see how rich I vhas. It vhas all in pleasing der peoples."

"But how can I do it?" I says.

"It vhas shust as easy as grease. Der peoples aroundt here like a man who vhas sporty. You shall make your shoeshop headquarters for baseball,

HE MAKES ME A NEW SIGN.

horse racing und boxing matches. In a leetle time der pooblic vhill call you 'der sporting cobbler,' und customers vhill come till your shop can't hold 'em."

I can't make oudt how she vhas, but der butcher oxplains und oxplains, und he says he vhill make all my signs for me. In two days I vhas ready, und he makes me a sign which reads: "Sharkey vs. Jeffries. Two to one on Sharkey. Come in und see dot dead game sport."

I vhas pleased mit dot sign. He looks like peesness. Maype it vhas sefen minits vhen a man comes in und says:

"Hello, cobbler, but I didn't know you vhas some sports. So you vhill bet two to one on Sharkey, eh?"

"I vhill."

"Vhell, dot vhas good enough for me, und I put oop one t'ousand dollars. Trot out your money, cobbler."

"But I haf no money."

"Hey? Don't you bet two to one on Sharkey?"

"Of course I do. Maype I bet fife or ten to one on him, but I don't put oop some money. It vhas to make peesness for my shop. Do you need some patches on your shoes?"

"I vhill put some patches on your eye!" he yells at me, und if my wife don't come in der shop I belief he mops me all oafer der floor.

I goes by der butcher und tells him, und he says:

"You don't seem to be oop on scraps, und so you had better go by baseball. I vhill send you oafer a new sign, und don't you let nopody bluff you."

Dot sign he reads, "St. Louis, 0; Chicago, 2; Brooklyn, 560." In two minits after she vhas oudt more as feefteen boys vhas whooping und yelling by der door. Den a man comes in und says:

"Cobbler, vhat in blazes do you mean by dot sign in der vindow?"

"I mean she vhas all O. K.," I says.

"But how do you make oudt dot Brooklyn vhas 560? Vhat do you mean by dose figgers?"

"I mean dot I like 560 peoples to bring me some shoes to be repaired."

"Oh, I see! Maype you vhas a funny man. So vhas I, und let me tell you dot I can knock your eyebrows off in ten seconds. I vhas a peaceful man, und I don't hit you, but you must look oudt for my brudder. He vhas for St. Louis, und if he comes along und sees dot sign you vhas a corpse in two minits."

Vhen I goes by der butcher und tells him, he says der figgers vhas all right, but maype it vhas shust as well to let baseball alone und go by horse racing. All der baseball peoples vhas cranks und jealous of Brooklyn, but it vhas deeferent about horses. He makes me a sign which reads: "Here vhas your tip on der races: Play Comstock for first." Dot sign vhas red und blue und vhas beautiful, und he vhas only shust hung oop vhen a boy comes in und says:

"Cobbler, how you get dot tip on der races?"

"Dot vhas my secret," I says.

"Vhas he straight?"

"He vhas as straight as somepody's leg."

"Den I put a dollar on him und vhas mooch obliged to you. Tomorrow I vhill bring you some shoes to mend."

Dot makes me feel good, but in life minits dot plumber comes in und looks at me und says:

"Cobbler, you vhas either some fools or some rascals! If you look in der paper, you vhill see dot Comstock broke his leg three days ago. Vhat vhas your leetle game?"

"I like to be der sporting cobbler und get some customers."

"Vhell, you vhas more like der jackass cobbler, und you vhill drife peoples avhay! If you haf some sense in your head, you vhill take down dot sign."

I goes by der butcher again, und he looks trubbled in der face as he says to me:

"Vhell, maype we make some mistake on Comstock, und we shall try somet'ings else. Let me make you a sign aboudt football, und if some man comes along und says anyt'ing you must brace up to him."

He makes me a sign which reads: "By our own private wire—Yale, 6; Harvard, 10." I don't feel very happy, but I put oop dot sign und wait. Pooty queek a man comes along und reads und says:

"Vhy, cobbler, how vhas dis?"

"She vhas all O. K.," I says.

"But vhas it some football game?"

"Of course."

"Dot vhas werry funny. I look in der papers all der time und don't see no football mit Yale und Harvard. Let me go oudt und ask Jones."

In two minits he comes back. His face vhas red, und he vhas mad, und he says:

"Cobbler, vhat sort of a stiff vhas all dis? Who told you aboudt some football game?"

"My private wire."

"Where vhas dot wire?"

"Dot vhas my peesness."

"Vhell, my opinion of you vhas dot you vhas a fool!"

"Und I belief you vhas some liars!"

Dot butcher says I must brace oop, but it vhas a sad brace for me. Dot man licks me in one minit und don't half try, und my nose vhas still bleeding vhen dot poy who likes to put a dollar on Comstock comes back und preaks my window mit a stone und yells:

"Comstock gits dere on three legs, und how you like it?"

Den a policemans comes along und hears all aboudt dose signs, und he pushes me aroundt und says:

"Now, cobbler, you mind vhat I tells you. My eye vhas on you for three months, und if you make some more fools of yourself I'll put you behind der bars so queek as neffer vhas."

I shut oop my shop und goes oafer to see dot butcher und tell him how it vhas, but he meets me at der door und waves me off und says:

"Keep avhay from me! I belief you vhas a sporty man und up to date, but you vhas only a doonder headed Dootchmans who vhas born 200 year ago."

M. QUAD.

STOP YOUR FRETTIN'.

When things don't come along your way,
Can't hurry 'em by frettin';
If clouds o' care obscure your day,
Can't chase 'em off by frettin'.
Your tears jest irrigate your woe
An' freshen up an' help it grow—
Don't wash it out o' sight, an' so
There ain't no use in frettin'.

The heavy load you have to bear
Ain't lightened up by frettin';
The sorrow vultures in the air
Ain't skeered away by frettin'.
If debt is crowdin', rent is due,
No cash in hand an' you are blue,
Brace up an' be a man, fur you
Can't square yourself by frettin'.

Young feller, if you git the jilt,
There ain't no use o' frettin';
Remember that the milk that's spilt
Can't be restored by frettin'.
There's jest as good fish in the sea
As ever struck the net, an' she
Ain't wuth a sigh o' misery;
So don't you go to frettin'.

If Chawley quits you in a huff,
Dear girl, don't go to frettin';
It's mebbe jest a cranky bluff
That isn't wuth the frettin',
An' if he don't return you'd ought
To thank the Lord you wasn't caught
In sich a trifler's trap an' not
Go round in tears a-frettin'.

No matter what your cares an' woes,
Don't humor 'em by frettin';
If hard luck aims her heavy blows,
Strike back; don't go to frettin'.
Screw up your nerve an' hold your grip
An' keep a frozen upper lip,
Fur anythin' on earth kin whip
The man that gits to frettin'.

—Denver Post

To Memory Dear.

Missionary—Surely you remember Mr. Twaddles, who preached to your tribe three years ago!

Ugi Ujilji—Oh, yes, I remember him well! He was delicious!

Ancient Teeth.

"I notice in the morning paper," remarked Newton Benedict at the breakfast table, "that there has been found the skeleton of a mastodon which had teeth weighing nearly ten pounds each. I can't see what the beast would want with such large food grinders."

"Why not?" queried Mrs. B. "I understand it was a large animal."

"Yes," answered Newton, looking moodily at a plate of homemade biscuits, "but you must remember that it lived many thousand years before cooking schools were even thought of."—Salt Lake Herald.

Well Instructed.

"It seems queer for Girlin to think of becoming a lawyer at his age. I don't see where he ever got any knowledge of the law."

"Why, his wife's word is law, and she has been laying it down to him for the past eight years."

The Disaster Forecaster.

"Pa, what is a political croaker?"

"Well, he's a man who believes the country will go to the dogs if he doesn't soon get into a good, fat office."

POSSUM POLITICS.

THE HON. COMEDOWN DAVIS ON THE SITUATION.

In a Speech Before the Limekiln Club the Silver Tongued Orator of the Magnolias Uses Some Pretty Plain Language.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

The announcement that the Hon. Comedown Davis of Louisiana was to speak before the Limekiln club on the general situation brought out a crowd which packed Paradise hall from corner to roof and left 200 would be listeners on the outside. The speaker, who is known as the Silver Tongued Orator of the Magnolias, proved to be a tall man of severe expression of countenance, and he carried in one hand a yellow bandanna and in the other a small American flag. In introducing him Brother Gardner stated that he had broken out of jail and walked 900 miles in order to join the Possum party and that at the conclusion of his address he would offer for sale three dozen rabbits' feet which he had accumulated en route. Amid cheers for Brother Gardner, rabbits, the speaker and the yellow bandanna the Hon. Comedown advanced to the edge of the platform, waved his flag in a dignified manner and began:

"Men of Dis Limekiln Club—Dar am liars among yo'! [Cheers for liars.]

HON. COMEDOWN DAVIS.

Dar am thieves among yo'! [Cheers for thieves.] Dar am rascals an swindlers an scalawags surroundin me on ebery hand an listenin to my voice from ebery co'ne of dis hall! [Whoops and yells.] In speakin thus frankly to yo', in sayin dat four-fifths of de people yere tonight ought to be doin time in state prison, I hev no intenshun of hurtin yo'r feelin's. [Cheers for his consideration.] I am simply sayin dat nobody could expect yo' to be other dan what yo' am. De fault am wid de times we lib in an de men who surround yo'. De white men sets de pace, an de black man tags 'long behind him. [Cheers for whites and blacks.]

"In olden days dere was a city called Sodom an another called Gomorrow. Dey was hustlin, boomin towns fur biz-ness. Yo' could sell a mewl or trade a dawg in one of dose cities befo' yo' had walked two blocks. If yo' went into a stoh to buy a hat, yo' had it on yo'r head an was out on de sidewalk befo' yo' could count a hundred. Dey nominated a man fur office one day, 'lected him de next an hung him fur a thief on de third. [Laughter.] Yo' hev read dat Sodom an Gomorrow was destroyed fur deir wickedness. How much wickedness was to be found? Yo' kin h'ar mo' cussin in Mobile in one day dan yo' could hev heard in Sodom fur a month. Dar am mo' thieves an gamblers walkin about New Orleans dan de two cities could scrape together. We hain't got a town of 5,000 people in dis kentry which can't show mo' liars dan Gomorrow an mo' swindlers dan Sodom. [Cheers for American enterprise.] Chicago has got mo' wickedness on six blocks dan was known to de hull world when dose two cities was destroyed. [Cheers for Chicago.]

"Yes; Sodom an Gomorrow was destroyed and not one stone left upon another bekase dey had a few dozen liars an rascals an unbelievers within deir walls. I see some of yo' beginnin to look skeart an narvous, but I kin assure yo' dat dar am no danger. [Sighs of relief.] Times hev changed since dat date. If wickedness was to be wiped out, de hull world would hev to go, an dat's too big a job to be tackled. Yes; yo' am liars an thieves an swindlers an atheists, an yo' orter be wiped off de face of de airth, but I ain't blamin yo'. Yo's had de example befo' yo', an yo've follered it. De white man has led de way, an yo's tagged on behind. [Cheers for the white man.] De moral situashun of de world today am jest 50 times as bad as Sodom or Gomorrow. If an angel should come down from heaven to warn de people, she'd be lied about by de newspapers an hev de wings stole off her shoulders by thieves befo' she had bin on airth 12 hours. [Uproarious applause.] Dar am stealin, lyin, embezzlin, robbin an killin on ebery hand, an nobody in society am too good or too high fur de tongue of scandal to pass by. It's all right, howeber. I ain't gwine to preach no sermon on morality. Yo' jest go right ahead an keep up de pace an enjoy yo'selves. Yo' couldn't stand out ag'in de wickedness if yo' wanted to, an it's fur better to be in de swim wid de crowd. [Cheers for wickedness.]

"Now let us look at de political situashun. Dar ain't a state widout its scandal. Dar ain't a town or city widout its ring. Dar ain't a ward widout its boodlers. It would take yo' a thousand y'ars to find one single honest, conscientious politician, an by de time yo' got to him dere would be nuffin but his boots left. [Applause and laughter.] Dar's stealin an lyin an chicanery to beat de band. Dar am a hundred thousand men in office today who'd rob de vault at Mount Vernon an sell de bones of Washington if dey thought de job could be brung off. [Cheers for Washington.] Eberybody am seekin fur office an strivin to git rich, an de jedge on de bench am beholdin to de rascals who put him dar. I'm tellin yo' dat a child 10 y'ars old has only to read de daily papers of dis kentry fur a week to realize dat political corrupshun stalks through de land like de march of a pestilence. An yo' black folks—yo've dun gone an got up a party of yo'r own, de Possum party. Yo' imagine dat yo's gwine to make de white man open his fingers an let some crumbs drop fur yo'. Yo's gwine to try an run dis party on different lines. Yo' am talkin of de [illegible] constitushun, of patriotism, Washington an Jefferson. [Cheers for W. and J.] Yo' pore critters! Yo've got about as much chance of beatin de white man as a woodchuck would hev of diggin down de Rocky mountains.

"I ain't yere to discouraige yo'. I say go ahead wid yo'r party. I say bring out de banners an de flags an de torches an raise all de noise yo' kin. Holler an whoop an yell. Blow de fifes an beat yo'r drums an let eberybody understand dat yo' am upholdin de bulwarks of liberty an carryin de emblem of freedom on yo'r backs. If it don't do yo' any good, it won't do yo' any hurt. [Reluctant cheers.] I hev put my name down as a Possumite, an I shall be wid yo' to de cand, but I ain't gwine to lie awake nights to think of de office dat may fall to my sheer.

"I hev no doubt dat my speech has disappointed yo'. ["Yes, yes!"] De truth am never pleasant news. In a gineral way I'm a liar, same as de rest of yo', but dar am occasions when I tell de truth. I hev told it to yo' tonight. Yo' stand no mo' show ag'in de white man in dis campaign dan a mustard seed does ag'in a hurrycane, but go ahead an make de best fight yo' kin an git all de fun out of it possible. [Faint applause.] I hev no mo' to say on de subjeck of polytics. Arter dis meetin breaks in two I shall be found outside de doah wid my rabbits' feet, an de price to one and all will be two bits apiece. It am needless fur me to explain dat ebery foot am warranted to keep ghosts away, prevent nightmare an bring good luck. Thankin yo' fur de honor yo' hev extended an de welcome giben me, I will now percolate de ponderosity an retire upon my reprehensibility."

M. QUAD.

The More the Merrier.

At a certain country manor in Derbyshire there lived many years ago a jocund squire, noted as much for his love of a good joke as for his sporting propensities. Being out hunting one day he rode so well that the only rider in front of him was his servant, Sammy.

He, however, soon disappeared, as, in vaulting a hedge, he dropped into an old lisused quarry on the other side.

The squire, close on Sammy's heels, immediately followed. He found Sammy shouting warning as hard as his lungs would permit, but he stopped him with:

"Sam, Sam, Sam, tha' silly fool! Ho'd thy noise and let a few more come in."—London Spare Moments.

Couldn't Do Any Better.

She—The very next morning after you had proposed to her she confided in me and asked me what she had better do.

He—I hope you were favorable.

She—Oh, yes. I told her I didn't believe she could do any better.—Town Topics.

A Superior Game.

"So you like polo better than golf?"

"Oh, yes. In polo you can blame the mad plays on your pony."—Chicago Record.

Illustrated Quotations.

"LEST WE FORGET."
—Rudyard Kipling.

Nothing Doing.

Office Boy—De editor said he can't see dem.

Artist—Well, you ask him again if he won't look at them.

Office Boy—He did look at dem, but I tell yer he can't see dem.—New York Journal.

More Like Himself.

Miss Featherhead—I hope you are feeling better today, Mr. Boreham.

Mr. B.—No; I'm very dull and low spirited.

Miss F.—Ah, but you seem more yourself!

THE INDEPENDENT

VANCOUVER, B. C.

A BRIGHT YOUTH.

But His Smartness Was Not Appreciated by the Landlord.

"He was a young country lad," explained the hotel clerk, "but we needed a new porter, so when he applied for work we let him have the situation, as he seemed strong enough to do the work, and we thought he would soon learn what was expected of him. Now, there is one thing that we pride ourselves on, and that is our fire alarm system, which is as near perfection as money can make it. So the first thing I did when he started to work was to show him what was expected of him in case of fire and also how to turn in an alarm if he should happen to discover the hotel to be afire.

"The very first night that the chap was on duty there was a general alarm turned in, and the halls were soon filled with excited guests in all kinds of dizzy attire. Then the fire engines commenced to arrive and added to the uproar.

"Oh, we had a perfectly lovely time with our wild eyed men and women, but not a trace of any fire could we find; so after quieting them and convincing the firemen that they were not needed I started an investigation to discover who had turned in the alarm. Finally I found a bellboy who said that he had seen the new porter turn in the alarm, and I started to find him with blood in my eye. But he was not in the house, and I had about concluded that he had fled for his life when he came in and cheerfully announced that the fire didn't amount to much.

"'See here,' I yelled, 'did you turn in that alarm?'

"'I'm the feller,' he answered. 'I turned her in jes' ez soon ez I saw the engine go past.'

"'But there was no fire here, you idiot!'

"'Course not,' he answered calmly, 'it was down here about a mile.'

"'Then what in the name of heaven possessed you to turn in an alarm?' I gasped.

"'Why,' said he innocently, 'I thought you wanted me to wake all the folks up so they could go to the fire.'

"We have another porter now, and that jay is back on the farm where he belongs."—Detroit Free Press.

The grape has more sugar in it than any other fruit, nearly fifteen parts in a hundred being sugar. The peach has least, only 1½ per cent.

The Publisher of the Best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitations.

The odour from burning leather is considered a protection against infectious disease. During the prevalence of cholera in Vienna, years ago, no shoemaker was attacked. They prevented it by burning scraps of leather in their houses.

MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

The King of Siam owns an army corps of 500 elephants, all well trained for military purposes, and under command of a general.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be-dreaded disease, dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommended, I tried one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

More matches are used in the United Kingdom than in any other one country in the world. It has been estimated that English people use an average of eight matches each person per day.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

In Java there is an orchid, the grammatophyllum, all the flowers of which open at once, as if by the stroke of a fairy wand, and they also all wither together.

Differences of Opinion regarding the popular internal and external remedy, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—do not, so far as known, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures lameness, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pains and rheumatic complaints, and it has no nauseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally.

More than 22 millions of tons of iron ore will be moved from Lake Superior ports this year.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A country laborer of Brescia while cleaning an eel discovered in its stomach a large black pearl, which has been purchased by a Milan jeweller for £1,500.

If a man is inclined to lead a fast life he should lead it to the nearest hitching post and tie it.

The Metropolitan Police of London look after 8,200 miles of roads and streets.

One thousand five hundred and thirteen novels were published in England last year.

RAW WINDS AND WET WEATHER cause the Colds that cause Pneumonia and Consumption. . . . . .

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

cures the cold, heals the lungs and makes you well. SHILOH cures Consumption and all Lung and Throat Troubles; and Coughs and Colds in a day. Positively guaranteed. 25 cents. . .

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for a free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea Cures Headache

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Save your old Rubber Boots and all your Scrap Brass, Copper, and Iron and you will get the highest price for same from

B. SHRAGGE,
Cor. Princess and Sutherland, Winnipeg

Salzer's Rape gives Rich, green food at 25c a ton.

SPELTZ—What is it? Catalog tells.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEED

FARM SEEDS

1,000,000 Customers

Proudest record of any seedsman on earth, and yet we are reaching out for more. We desire, by July 1st, 500,000 more patrons and hence this unprecedented offer.

$10 WORTH FOR 15c

We will mail upon receipt of 15c in stamps our great catalogue, worth $100.00 to any wide awake farmer or gardener, together with many Farm Seed samples positively worth $10.00 to get a start with, upon receipt of but 15 cts. in Canadian stamps.

25 pkgs. earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

Please send this adv. with 15c for above.

Catalog alone, 7c. Send at once.

Blood will tell

When an animal is all run down, has a rough coat and a tight hide, anyone knows that his blood is out of order. To keep an animal economically he must be in good health.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

is a necessity where the best results from feeding would be obtained. It tones up the system, rids the stomach of bots, worms and other parasites that suck the life blood away.

Nothing like Dick's powder for a run down horse.

50 cents a package.

Loeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

Write for Book on Cattle and Horses free.

In Paris the cab-driver is prohibited by the authorities from smoking when driving through the streets.

NO VERIFICATION NEEDED AT HOME

EVERYBODY IN OSHAWA IS FAMILIAR WITH THIS CASE.

Joe Brown's Wonderful Escape from Death is now an Old and oft Told Story to the People of His own Town.

Oshawa, Ont., March 23.—(Special)—While interest in Joe Brown's case has been revived by the recent publication of the facts in so many papers, Oshawa people are well acquainted with the whole circumstance. Mr. Brown's father-in-law, Mr. John Allin, whose place of business is right in the centre of the town, has, however, had to answer many questions recently, but as he was very close to Mr. Brown during the whole of his painful experiences in '97 and '98, he finds this an easy matter.

Mr. Allin is quite as enthusiastic as Mr. Brown himself, and never tires telling the story of how Dodd's Kidney Pills conquered disease, and saved Mr. Brown's life. He says:

"We didn't think he would ever live through it, let alone get strong and able to work, but the pills made him all right and well in a short time, and the best of it all is that the cure has stood the test of time. It must be three and a half years since and as you know he's strong and hearty to-day and has been ever since Dodd's Kidney Pills sent him back to the shop."

There are many others in town who have recently been reminded of this wonderful cure of a seemingly hopeless case who find no trouble in calling up the facts, and none are slow to give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The right use of air, water, fasting and exercise will cure nearly every disease known to man or woman.

MARKETS.

WHEAT.

During the past seven days there has developed a weaker feeling in wheat which has resulted in lower prices. There has been no radical change in the situation, but about the beginning of the week fairly good rains fell over the western winter wheat country, where the condition of the crop was becoming serious owing to the drought, and this had the effect of weakening the previous bullish feeling, especially in speculative markets.

Manitoba wheat has been very dull all the week but prices have not changed much, and for wheat in store at lake ports they are actually a shade higher than a week ago, showing that Manitoba wheat is not ruled all the time by American markets. At the close of markets yesterday while there was no demand for wheat values were 1 northern 71½c and 2 northern 68½c in store Fort William, Port Arthur or Duluth spot, en route, or March delivery. May delivery 1 northern 73½c, 2 northern 69½c, 1 northern on track North Bay 51½c, but 2 northern cannot be quoted there as there are no buyers.

Country Wheat.—The grain movement has increased a little this week, and we note a slight improvement in prices at country points. As high as 61c per bushel is being paid for wheat at some points, and the market ranges from 57 to 61c per bushel for farmers' loads.

Liverpool Prices.—No. 1 northern spring wheat sold at Liverpool on Saturday at 6s 1d.

FLOUR—The flour market has been pretty steady as regards prices for some time, but the monotony has now been broken, and we note a decline of 5c per sack this week. Standard brands now rule as follows: Ogilvie's Hungarian Patent, $1.95 per sack of 98 lbs.; Glenora Patent, $1.80; Alberta, $1.60; Manitoba, $1.40; Imperial XXXX, $1.20

MILLFEED—Bran, in bulk, per ton $14.50; shorts, $16.50. Delivered in bags, the prices are $1.50 higher.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop is quoted at $27 per ton delivered to the trade; barley chop, $22 per ton; mixed barley and oats, $25 per ton; oil cake, $27 per ton.

OATS.—The market is well supplied with oats and prices are easy at about the same figures as a week ago. There is a small eastward movement to Quebec points, but the buyers are not very keen. Prices remain unchanged at 35 to 36c per bushel for feed grades in car lots on track in Winnipeg. Prices being paid to farmers at country points for No. 2 white oats range around 28 to 31c, Brandon rate of freight.

BARLEY—There is but very little doing in barley here. The market is firmer and we quote now 37c to 38c per bushel of 48 pounds for feed grades, and 40c per bushel for malting, on track in Winnipeg.

HAY—The glut in the market continues, and carlots have offered here this week at as low as $3.70 per ton. Dealers have hardly the conscience to take hay at the prices at which some of it is offering. Loose hay on the street is worth about the same as baled. The general idea of the value is $4.50 per ton for fresh baled on track.

DRESSED MEATS—Continued scarcity of fat cattle has firmed up the beef market and dressed is ruling ½c higher this week at 7 to 8c per lb. Other lines are unchanged. We quote: Beef, city dressed, 7 to 8c per lb; country, ½c under these prices; veal, 8 to 9c per lb; mutton, 8c; lamb, 8c; hogs, 7½.

POULTRY—There is not much doing in the poultry market, owing to the short supply. Demand is good and all offerings are readily taken by dealers. Fresh killed chickens are worth 11 to 12½c per pound delivered here; ducks and geese, 10 to 11c, and turkeys, 12½ to 14c.

BUTTER—Creamery—Winnipeg buyers are paying 24 to 26c per lb. net for their supplies at present.

BUTTER—Dairy—Choice dairy butter is very scarce. Second grades are plentiful and not wanted at all. Wholesale dealers are paying 20c per pound, commission basis, for fine butter in tubs, bricks or prints; 16 to 17c for ordinary qualities. Seconds are only worth 10 to 12c per pound, and some of the receipts do not bring that much.

CHEESE—There is still a little cheese in the market at 11½c, while some dealers are asking as high as 12½c for their stock to the retail trade. The eastern market is firmer.

EGGS—The market is overstocked, and prices have slumped badly this week. The best price now is 12½c per dozen, commission basis, for fresh candled eggs, in cases, delivered here.

POTATOES—Farmers' loads, delivered in Winnipeg, are worth 20 to 30c per bushel.

HIDES—No. 1 inspected hides, 6½c per lb., delivered in Winnipeg; No. 2, 5½c; No. 3, 4½c; kips and calves, same price; deakins, 25 to 40c; horsehides, 50c to $1.

WOOL—Market nominal.

TALLOW—The local price for tallow is 4½ to 5c per pound.

CATTLE.—Beef cattle are scarce at 4½c per pound for best quality. The range is from 4 to 4½c. Stockers

SHEEP—There is no movement at present as butchers are supplied with frozen mutton.

HOGS—The market is steady at last week's decline, the price now being 6c per pound for choice packing hogs delivered at Winnipeg.

MILCH COWS—There is a good demand for new milkers at from $35 to $45 each.

HORSES—There is a good demand for horses for spring work on the farms and dealers are quite busy meeting the needs of the farmers. Prices are high, and as much as $350 is readily paid for a good team of work horses, the range being from $300 to $400.

NERVOUS TROUBLE

MAKES LIFE A SOURCE OF CONSTANT MISERY.

The Sufferer is Constantly Tired and Depressed, Will Startle at the Sligheest Noise, and Is Easily Irritated.

There is no torture more acute and intolerable than nervousness. A nervous person is in a state of constant irritation by day and sleeplessness by night. The sufferer starts at every noise; is oppressed by a feeling that something awful is going to happen; is shaky, depressed, and although in a constantly exhausted state, is unable to sit or lie still.

If you are nervous or worried, or suffer from a combination of langour and constant irritation, you need a nerve food and nerve tonic, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the best thing in the world for you. You will find after taking them that your feelings of distress and worry are being rapidly replaced by strength, confidence and a feeling that you are on the road to full and complete health and strength. Get rid of your nervousness in the only possible way—by building up strong, steady nerves.

Miss Ina Doucet, Bathurst, N. B., says: "Words fail me to adequately express what I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was attacked by la grippe, the after effects of which took the form of nervous exhaustion. The least noise would startle me and I would tremble for some time. I used several medicines, but they did not help me, and as time went on I was growing worse and was so nervous that I was afraid to remain alone in a room. I slept badly at night and would frequently awake with a start that would compel me to scream. The trouble told on me to such an extent that my friends feared for my recovery. At this time my aunt urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using eight boxes I was completely restored to health. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and I sincerely hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

These pills never fail to restore health and strength in cases like the above. They make new, rich blood with every dose, strengthen the nerves and thus drive disease from the system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, and the ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. Bright eyes, rosy cheeks, and an elastic step is certain to follow a fair use of this medicine. Be sure that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on every box you buy. All others are imitations. If you do not find these pills at your dealers' they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HAIR GROWTH

A man's hair, allowed to grow to its extreme length, rarely exceeds 12 or 14 inches, while that of a woman will grow in rare instances to 70 or 75 inches, though the average does not exceed 25 to 30 inches.

FREE TO MOTHERS ONLY

To every mother of young children who will send us her name and address plainly written on a postal card, we will send free of all charge a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children. This book has been prepared by a physician who has made the ailments of little ones a life study. With the book we will send a free sample of Baby's Own Tablets—the best medicine in the world for the minor ailments of infants and young children. Mention the name of this paper and address The Dr. William's Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Prussian prayer-book enjoins that the whole of the service, including the sermon, shall not last above one hour.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

Lake Superior is 1,003 feet deep, and 601 feet above the sea. Slocan lake is about the same depth, and 1,750 feet above the sea.

DURABLE PAVEMENTS.

The experience in Edinburgh is that wooden pavements, even when made from the creosote-bearing Australian farrah wood, last, on busy streets, but ten years, while granite blocks, if reset once or twice, will last thirty years.

It was an Irish philosopher who said: "Idleness clothes a man with nakedness."

Methuseleh was fortunate enough to have lived before patent medicines were invented.

COLONIAL HOUSE, MONTREAL

DEPARTMENTAL STORE

NEW SPRING CATALOGUE

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS OF

EVERY HOUSEHOLD REQUISITE

FREE

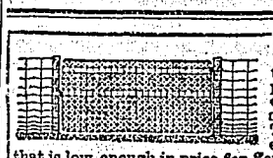
TO ANY ADDRESS

SAMPLES

Of NEW SPRING GOODS sent as often as desired, and Special Attention given to Mail Orders.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., MONTREAL.

It levels all ranks! The rich must have it because no other is quite so good and the poor have long since found out that Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea is the most economical.



PAGE METAL GATES are so low in price no one can afford to use wooden ones. Light, and yet strong enough to support a heavy man on the end while he swings around the circle without causing them to sag. They are neat in appearance, will last a lifetime. Will not sag nor get rickety. They are supplied with latches which allow them to be opened either way and are self acting. The only good metal gate that is low enough in price for General farm purposes. We also make Farm and Ornamental Fence, Poultry Netting, Nails and Staples. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, Box 633, Winnipeg, Man.

THE CAUSE OF HICCOUGH.

Hiccough is due to the spasmodic contraction of the diaphragm. This is the result of the irritation of the ends of the phrinic and pneumogastric nerves in the stomach acting reflexly upon the diaphragm. The exciting condition of the nerves can be overcome by a simple pressure of the index finger just above the upper end of the sternum.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Scotland has 146 parishes without paupers, poor rates, or public-houses.

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

A church in Seidlitz, in Bohemia, contains a chandelier made of human bones.

Morbid Parisians.

A quantity of jewels and trinkets which had played important parts in murders and other crimes were sold at auction by the police authorities of Paris the other day. Most of the articles brought prices far above their intrinsic value, their worth being enhanced in the eyes of the morbid because of the grewsome associations connected with them. Those which were blood stained were in great demand.

Across Siberia.

The distance from Vladivostok to St. Petersburg is 6,677 miles, and the fare is $128.75. A "train de luxe" is run every ten days, with sleeping and restaurant cars. As the railroad across Siberia is not yet complete, several hundred miles are covered by lake and river steamers.

Wore the Blue.

The great writer of military songs was looking for inspiration.

"And you say that six of your sons wore the blue?" he interrogated as he halted at the door of a shanty. "Were they cavalry or infantry?"

"Nayther, sor," responded the proud mother. "They wor polacemin."

A LONG SILENCE.

A woman named Marie Eska has just died at Spring Valley, in the State of New York, who for thirty years lived with her husband without exchanging a single word with him. This long silence was the result of a vow voluntarily taken.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure. One box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

Asparagus is one of the most wholesome of vegetables. It comes early in the spring, and a bed once established will last 20 years.

Y-Z (wise head) has an advantage over other soap powders, inasmuch as it acts as a disinfectant.

Eat whole wheaten bread if you desire to keep your teeth.

Bickle's Anti-Consumption Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

TOWERS AS CEMETERIES.

The "towers of silence" are two tall towers used by the Parsees as cemeteries. They never bury their dead, but leave the body exposed on the top of one of these towers until the sun and the rain and the fowls of the air have cleaned the bones of all flesh. Then the bones are collected and placed in the other tower.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Santa Barbara, in California, is a sweet burg. Two hundred cars of honey are shipped out of it every year.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One washing with Sunlight Soap will produce purer linen than two washings with impure soap.

REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration, or any injurious chemicals.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR

THROW OUT THOSE OLD BATTERED FACES

And let us supply you with a clean cut, modern lot that will brighten up your pages and please your readers and advertisers. Write us for estimates on anything in printer's material. : : :

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO'Y
175 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg.

KHAKI . . .

. . . Pure Indian Tea

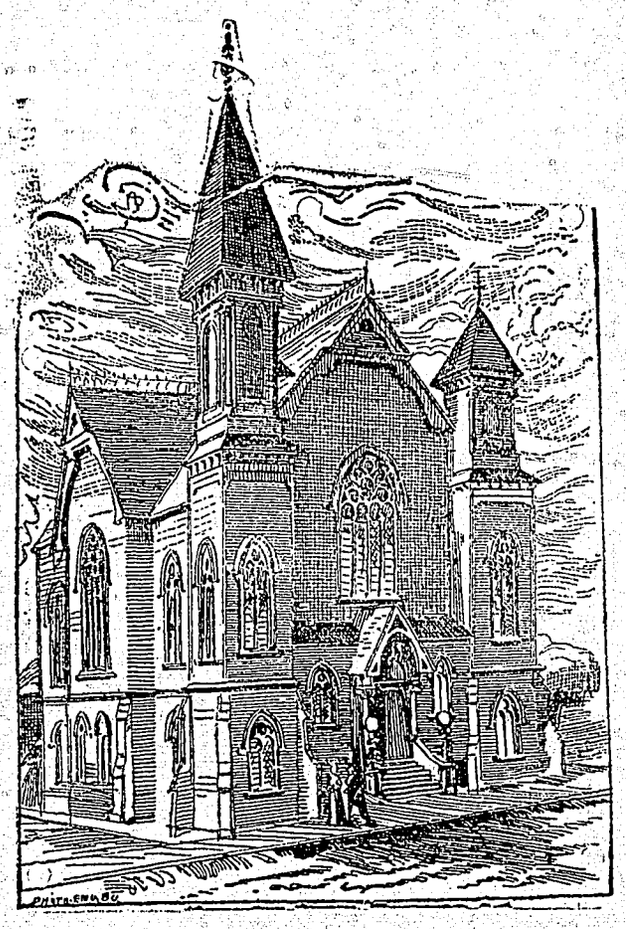
Blended by one of the leading tea experts of the world and packed by skilled labor IN THE GARDENS IN INDIA, coming direct to the CITY GROCERY COMPANY, and sold by them at the astonishingly low price of 25c per pound package.

THE CITY GROCERY CO

The Wonderful Cheap Grocers,

WESTMINSTER AVENUE AND PRINCESS STREET.

TELEPHONE 286.



UNION HALL, CORNER DUNSMUIR AND HOMER ST., VANCOUVER.

In a great many cities where unions are at all strong it is the proud boast of organized labor to own their labor temple. In this regard Vancouver is not behind the times. Union hall, located at the corner of Dunsmuir and Homer street (formerly the Methodist church), is the property of the Trades and Labor council, or rather will be when its indebtedness is paid. And this can easily be done if every workingman in the city would "chip" in his mite, and there is no reason why he should not do so. At present, though merchants are complaining, nearly every man who wants work can get it. At any rate so far as demand for men and wages go things were never better in Vancouver, and it, therefore, behooves every straightforward wage-earner "to make hay while the sun shines," and come to the front like a man and subscribe for a share in the hall, which will be a good asset that will be redeemed by the council at a fair rate of interest sooner or later. The hall cost $7,500, but is worth now about $10,000 in cash? The council has paid $4,800 on this amount. There has been issued about 1,250 shares at $2 each in order to do this. There is yet $2,750 owed on the hall on a mortgage. It is desired that this latter sum be wiped off by selling the necessary number of shares at $2 each to do so. Send in your names to Secretary T. H. Cross. Once the mortgage is lifted the building is the property of organized labor in this city, and the shares with accrued interest will be gradually taken up by the Trades and Labor council.

THE MODERN SLAVE AUCTION.

Thomas Carlyle, whose dyspepsia was responsible for many foolish sayings, said also some profoundly wise things. His description of the difference between the wage-worker and the chattel-slave ought to be graven on the tablets of the memory of every working man and every working woman. The difference between the white wage-worker and the negro slave, he said, consists principally in the fact that the negro slave was bought for a lifetime for so many hundreds of dollars, whilst the wage-worker is bought for so many cents an hour or so many dollars a week, as the case may be. That is the chief difference. Another thing is that we don't give them the trouble to offer us by auction nowadays, but instead we go and offer ourselves for sale, saying, "please buy us at so much an hour or so much a week," for that is what it amounts to when one man has to beg from some other men the right to work. We sell ourselves on the instalment plan—and heaven knows the price is small! Under the old-time slave system the master who had a couple of thousand dollars invested in a slave, would naturally look after the health of the slave, since he would lose if the slave died or was ill. But there is no money invested in the wage-slave and the employer has not that interest in his well-being. If a worker is killed or maimed, what of it? The employer loses nothing and there are plenty waiting to step into his place.—John Spargo.

GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPHS.

At a meeting of the Canadian Press association, Sir Sanford Fleming, who is one of the highest authorities on telegraph and cable services, said:

I submit for your consideration three remarkable facts:

(1) Canada remains the only country in the British empire where the telegraph is not state-owned.

(2) With two single exceptions, Canada and the United States, the telegraph service of every civilized nation on the face of the globe is controlled by the state.

(3) In Canada and the United States the charges for transmission of telegraph messages are practically double the rates charged in all other civilized countries.

"I leave it with you, gentlemen of the 'Fourth Estate,' to determine how long this condition of affairs should last in this British Dominion."

Thus advances public opinion on state ownership of public utilities.

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

GOVERNMENT SMELTERS AND REFINERIES.

Readers of The Independent will be pleased to hear thusly from Wm. MacAdams, editor of the Sandon Paystreak. It was Brer. Adams who so ably related the facts anent a government smelter at the recent Kamloops convention, and the following therefore but completes the article as published in last week's issue. He encloses his card, with a copy of The Paystreak prospectus on the rear side. It reads:

THE PAYSTREAK.

Operated in the interests of the Editor.

Published every Saturday in the Richest White Metal Camp on Earth.

Produced under high pressure at an altitude of 4,000 feet.

The only paper on this or any other earth that reaches every human atom in the Famous Slocan.

Independent in every dip, spur and angle.

It concentrates all the news of the camp and never throws over a trace.

Lists open to all classes of humanity, common and preferred.

Annual Assessment Two Plunks.

Circulation Limited to One Million.

Specimens shipped to any address on suspicion.

When the American smelter trust withdrew from the Slocan market it is not to be inferred that they did so without good and sufficient reasons. Briefly, the reason given out was that the trust had a surplus of 60,000 tons of lead on its hands at the Omaha, Pueblo and Kansas City smelters, which surplus it was anxious to dispose of. The price then charged for pig lead, $4.37 1-2 a hundred, was admittedly too high, and had a tendency to curtail consumption, but before cutting the price to the consumer, the trust had first to dispose of its large surplus and then cut the price of settlement for lead in ore to the United States mine owner. During 1901 this surplus was reduced, and the production was also limited by the trust refusing to let the Coeur d'Alene mines work to their full capacity by taking only about 50 per cent. of the possible product of the lead mines.

On January 1st, 1902, the trust followed its hand by holding a conference in New York with the Couer d'Alene mine owners and offering $3.50 a hundred for lead in ore, in place of $4 as formerly paid. This the mine owners at first refused to accept and threatened to go into the lead smelting business on their own account, but the Canadian market was used as a club to beat them down and the reduced price was accepted, following which the trust immediately cut the price of pig in New York to $4, but has since raised it to $4.27 1-2.

It may seem a curious circumstance that the Slocan and East Kootenay camps, lying practically idle, should be a factor in breaking down the Coeur d'Alene mine owners, but the figures tell their own tale, and it is evident to the most superficial observer that this was a part of the plot which led the trust to withdraw from the B. C. market. The figures, as stated, are these: Lead in the Slocan now fetches $1.40 a hundred; the United States duty on lead in ore is $1.50 a hundred, which would make it cost the trust $2.90 a hundred, whereas they are now paying $3.50 in the Coeur d'Alenes. Of course it is not to be presumed that the trust could buy the 125,000 tons, or thereabout, that it annually requires, for $1.40 in the Kootenay, but by raising the price to $2, which, with the duty added, would make British Columbia ore cost the same as Coeur d'Alene ore, the trust would be able to get at least 60,000 tons annually from north of the 49th parallel. But the trust could go even higher than this and still be even, because the duty is rebated on all lead exported from the United States within 60 days of importation. Owing to the present bonding arrangements and the peculiar features of the Canadian tariff, which it is not necessary to detail here, this would give the American lead trust an absolute control of the Canadian market as it now has of the United States market.

It may be asked, why did not the trust do this? There are two very important reasons why. In the first place, had the trust refused to buy Coeur d'Alene ore at any price the mine owners would have been forced to put in smelters and start opposition to the trust, and as such competition would not be conducive of dividends the trust was loath to invite it. Secondly, the trust undoubtedly contemplates another cut of 50 cents a hundred not later than January 1, 1903, and will require to use the Canadian mines as a club on that occasion just as it did last New Year's.

Summing up all these circumstances it is clearly evident that there is but little hope for the Canadian lead miner, either in the present or the future. The Canadian Pacific has the key and could summon prosperity in the lead camps by giving up its rake-off of $1 a hundred for freight to London, but as this is evidently part of the arrangement with the trust, it is not in the least likely to do so. The Trail smelter is, of course, the greatest profiter by the present arrangement. This concern is the property of directors of the C. P. R., who are prostituting the policy of the railroad for the benefit of their own pocket. How long they will be able to continue doing so is of course a guess, but so long as the C. P. R. pays regular dividends and the stockholders of Belgium and Great Britain are unaware of the circumstances the gouge will no doubt continue.

Sizing the matter all up, there is only one safe and legitimate relief—a government smelter and refinery.

THE CIRCUIT FOR 1902

The following schedule of dates have been arranged by the North Pacific Fair Association for the horse races for the year 1902:

Seattle	Aug. 18 to 28
Vancouver, B. C.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 1
Whatcom	Sept. 2 to 6
Everett	Sept. 8 to 13
Salem	Sept. 15 to 20
Portland	Sept. 22 to 27
North Yakima	Sept. 29 to Oct. 4
New Westminster	Sept. 30 to Oct. 4
Victoria	Oct. 7 to 11
Spokane	Oct. 6 to 14
Lewiston	Oct. 13 to 18
Boise	Oct. 20 to 25

Robert Leighton, P. O. box 366, Vancouver, B. C., is the secretary.

FISHERMEN MEET.

Sir,—The Vancouver lodge of the Fishermen's union held their regular monthly meeting on Saturday, 26th inst. Although the attendance was not greater than it generally is, outside the months immediately touching the fishing season, as the great majority of the members are away beachcombing, etc., the meeting was remarkable on account of the evidence of determination exhibited by the old "steadfasts" to stand by the guns to the bitter end, by which we fishermen mean the establishment of traps. The meeting was attended by visiting Indian brethren from Cowichan and Chemainus, who complained bitterly over the aggressions of the white capitalist depriving them of their former means of living by various means. Some of our old pillars, notably Chas. Webster, Chas. Webber and Peter Masullo also gladdened our hearts by their presence again. Much business was transacted, and in the writer's opinion the meeting was of a most promising character. The next meeting will take place on May 10th at 8 p. m., in Union hall, corner Dunsmuir and Homer streets. Thanking you for space, I remain, yours fraternally,

SECRETARY B. C. F. U. LODGE 2.

Vancouver, B. C., April 28, 1902.

FISHERMEN'S GRAND LODGE.

The Grand Lodge of the B. C. F. U. met last Saturday at New Westminster to make necessary arrangements for the coming season. Besides the regular delegates from the local lodges admission was given to representatives of various Indian tribes on Vancouver island who wished to become affiliated with the union.

UNION BAKERIES.

W. D. Muir, Mount Pleasant.

W. Murray, Prior street.

Robt. McDonald, Avenue Bakery, Westminster avenue.

Montreal Bakery, Westminster avenue.

F. Adams, Scotch Bakery, Hastings street.

W. D. Kent, 56 Cordova street.

Toronto Candy Company, Cordova street.

J. Oben, Hastings street.

Minchen Co., Granville street.

Barnwell Bros., Granville street.

Largen & Townley, Vancouver Bakery, Granville street.

The Mint.

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

The Mint

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

If you wish your

PAINTING, PAPERHANGING, KALSOMINING, GRAINING, ETC.,

Done satisfactory try

GAULEY & DAVIS,

The Practical Painters,

410 Cambie Street. Opp. Court House

Gold at a Discount

Is no more a Bargain than a $65 Cleveland Bicycle at $45.

We have just a limited number of both Ladies' and Gent's Models—1901 make—regular $65.00 wheels, which go while they last at $45.00. This is the greatest wheel bargain in years.

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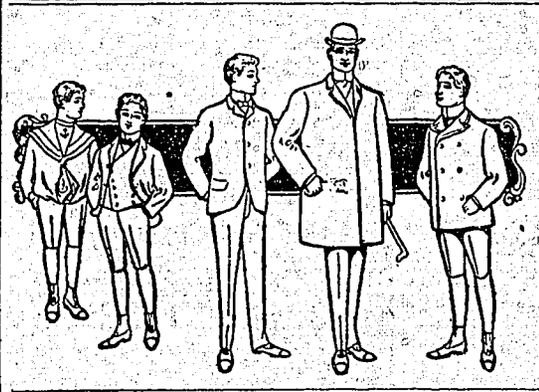

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