Legislative Lib'y Mar. 31|03

JOINT LABOR DAY CELEBRATION AT NANAIMO B. C., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST

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THE INDEPENDENT.

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Head Office 321 Cambie Street, Vancouver, B. C.

VOL. 5. VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1902. NO 22

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE UNION CARD.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Sir,—In your paper of August 9th is a lengthy letter, signed Unionist, in which he criticizes advocates of the clerks' card, and says he has visited a few stores, and goods are not pushed by the clerks. Now, Mr. Editor, I do not think the clerks are the only ones to push union label goods. To my mind it is the the duty of all union men, not only to demand union-made goods, but to see that clerks do their duty in selling union-made goods. There are instances where clerks have shown union label goods to capitalists and driven them out of the stores, and the only way we know a man is a friend of the union is by him asking for our card or the goods. Unionist asks is it fair to be compelled to ask for union goods, when the store displays a union card? In reply, I do not think it is. But I must inform our friend that he cannot find a store in our city that displays a union store card, so his eyes must have deceived him when he says they are there if you look for them. And he must not expect the clerk to wear his card pinned on the lapel of his coat as a bouquet. I also think our friend must have made his estimate of the union clerk from his own actions or from the action of one whom he only supposed is a union clerk; but I must admit there are some clerks who are not only indifferent to the sale of union goods, but to their own interests. As they say, What is the use of belonging to the union, as we are never asked for our cards, and the union men of the city are not giving us any assistance in building up our association. He also says when he asks for union label goods they jump up in price 100 per cent. This is a great stretch of the imagination, as I have not heard of a greater advance than about 5 per cent. And we all know union wages are about 10 per cent. higher than scab wages. Why should a workingman ask for the clerk's card, is too silly a question to need an answer. He also says that clerks think manual labor is low and degrading. Now, sir, if Unionist was to follow some of the grocery clerks in this city, and do just what they do, I think he would come to the conclusion he had performed as much manual labor as any he had ever worked at in his life. Then he speaks about the clerks snubbing the laborer in public places. I do not think he can refer to any union clerk in the matter, so we will let that pass. Unionist says that he will not ask for the clerk's card under the present circumstances? We are a small organization, when we should be the largest in the city, if all union men would do their duty by us, and demand our card from every clerk they come in contact with. And being only small, it is presumption on the part of Unionist to imagine it is the part of the clerk to dictate to the merchant who employs him. If we were a unit in this city we could do so, but when such narrow-minded men as unionist rush to the papers to air their views about the clerks he shows his ignorance when he makes the statement that they are the greatest upholders of the yellow plague that infests our province, and our system is too onesided. Now the only way all union men can make their influence felt is by united action, not only in the business of life, but by having more brotherly feeling for all.

W. J. LAMRICK.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 13, 1902.

"RALPH SMITH REJECTED."

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Sir,—The bolt has fallen, another man crucified for being a friend of labor. "Ralph Smith Rejected," published in big headlines. Whatever truth there may be in the above, threats have been heard for some time that it was to happen. People were loth to believe that the Miner's union would "turn down" the one man of all men in Nanaimo who has led the miners by his good advice and example to hold a position in the ranks of organized labor of this Dominion second to none for their broadmindedness and liberality. Now, at this juncture for them to refuse to endorse the tried and true friend who has placed them where they are to-day, by his own personality, no fair-minded person will hesitate to say that the blow will come back to them with terrific force. I have been informed, whether rightly or not is immaterial, that this act of the Miners' union is the work of the socialists in the ranks of the miners, aided by some sore head politicians who are jealous of the popularity and prestige gained both at home and abroad by President Smith, and who, like the Jews of old, cry, crucify him, crucify him, preferring the theif and robber to the fair and good man. In their hatred for him they also strike at the congress he is the head of. I presume thinking that they can kill it the same as they crucify its leader, but fortunately for the Dominion Trades Congress, the Miners' union is not the whole thing. There are other unions which will have a say in this matter and no one union can by its disaffection cripple that body any more than one union can make it. Here again we have noticed for some time the serpents of socialism doing their work by creeping into the ranks of labor to disrupt and disorganize unions. For some considerable time the socialist papers have been throwing slurs, innuendoes and invectives at the most active members of the congress, with the set purpose to spread discord and belittle the men who have borne the heat of the day, and who have placed their trades union before socialism. And Ralph Smith, along with the rest, has not escaped their scurrilous attack. The men who are rejoicing the loudest at this act of the Miners' union are those who stand at the street corners and denounce trade unions and everything belonging to them, and all connected with them, as fakirs, grafters and heelers, and what not. Apparently the Miners' union has agreed with them that these assertions are correct. But I venture to say that they will in their more sober senses think differently and purge their body of such men. The miners have made a mistake which they will regret in the near future. Such men as Ralph Smith are not picked up every day, and with all his faults there is no man who will dare say that he is dishonest, and if not dishonest he must be honest. The cause of labor cannot afford to play fast and loose with honest men. They are too few and far between. The cause wants them. And any man, or body of men, who permits such things in their midst are enemies and should be treated as such. Therefore, I venture to say again that the miners will regret the action they have taken in retiring from the Dominion Trades Congress and thus stabbing its honored president. The hand of Esau can be seen through the whole proceedings, and it does not redound with credit to the union that has permitted it.

UNIONIST.

Vancouver, Aug. 20, 1902.

GOD AND MAMMON.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Sir,—President Baer, of the Pennsylvania & Reading railway, says "Me and God will protect the rights and interests of the laboring man," vide press despatches on the 20th. I for one will be much better pleased if "Me" et al will keep out of the game and leave God alone, who works beneficently through his natural order, to look after my rights and interest.

SAPIENS CAPUT.

Vancouver, Aug. 22, 1902.

MUNICIPAL MANAGEMENT.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Sir,—Reformers should read the two pamphlets entitled "Does Municipal Management Pay," and "To-day's Work," from the Clarion office, Fleet street, London, Eng. The authors make out a strong case that in municipal management lies the hope of the workers. The great benefits the workers are deriving through municipal trading in England (in giving them better dwellings and better services, in increasing pay, reducing hours and employing more hands, in giving them a share in the management through the ballot box, in reducing the rates, the workers still bear the burden of rates and land-values are still untaxed), is creating a social consciousness amongst them and turning their mind from the operating of industries for private profit to the operation of industries for the public good. Every successful experiment in this direction weakens the power of the capitalist and increases the power of the workers, and are the first necessary steps from the competitive to the co-operative system of society. If we are to prevent a bloody revolution we must advance step by step in harmony with natural evolutionary law. Along a line of least resistance marked out by the presence of detailed concrete grievances and particular economies the people can be brought to assist in the realization of the substance of socialism far better than by flaunting wholesale "isms" in front of them. Of course this policy will not commend itself to our heroic Marxian friends, who will have all or none (and to get it would storm the citadel of capitalism to-day and establish the social millenium to-morrow), but it is the surest and safest course.

N. McMULLEN.

Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, Aug. 21, 1902.

"LEADER" AND "SOCIALIST."

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Sir,—The Ladysmith Leader, the organ of Premier Dunsmuir, and the Canadian Socialist, the organ of the B. C. socialists, are gloating over the fact that President Ralph Smith will not represent Nanaimo this year at the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress. This is a strange coincidence, to say the least. Your Vancouver Socialist sheet sneeringly points out that Ralph Smith "while in England wrote to the Nanaimo Miners' union requesting that he be granted credentials as a delegate to the coming session of the Dominion Labor Congress AT HIS OWN EXPENSE, but his letter was laid on the table for three months." We old timers think that this was indeed generous of Mr. Smith, notwithstanding the socialists to the contrary, and in keeping with the noble spirit of the heroes in the labor movement who are at all times willing to give up as much time and money as they can afford to advance the cause of labor, knowing that those represented can ill afford to pay the expenses. Some men can give more time than others and consequently the movement is carried on and on and on. Other union men would do the same were they in a position to do so, and think nothing about it. But it is different with the editor of the Socialist. For I read that the executive of the socialist party has voted him $75 to make a trip, presumably for the purpose of knocking President Smith of the Canadian Congress. Anybody can afford to talk socialism at the expense of his friends. One thing noted over here is that all union haters are enemies of Ralph Smith, especially the Dunsmuir gang and the socialists.

UNION MINER FOR 21 YEARS.

Nanaimo, B. C., Aug. 21, 1902.

RALPH SMITH.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Sir,—I regret to state that President Ralph Smith will not be a delegate to this year's convention of the Trades and Labor Congress. To say the least this is truly the work of jealous-minded labor. The pretense that the congress is of no practical use to the miners is only a vaneer to cover up the diabolical work of fanatical and intolerant socialists and political heelers, which I am loth to say honey-comb the miners' union of this city, and if something is not soon done they will have no union. Ralph Smith has always steered a clear and independent course, and the fact that he is compelled to associate with politicians at Ottawa will not condemn him in the eyes of honest men. We have elected him to parliament, and the labor people of Canada have chosen him three times as the leader of organized labor, which fact alone speaks volumes for the integrity of this great labor leader. If we in Canada will not support our national congress, it is a dead sure thing that the Americans won't do it. I believe the policy of union men should be to build up our own organization rather than tear it down. But they think different here.

* * *

Nanaimo, Aug. 22, 1902.

SEND HIM TO THE CONGRESS.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Sir,—I see by the papers that Mr. Ralph Smith, of Nanaimo, will not go to the congress this year. I am sorry for that. He has done such good work for us and has declared for and worked hard for a Canadian labor movement. We know it from experience that this is necessary when we are compelled to deal with big bodies like the C. P. R., for they always say we are controlled by foreigners. The bill for compulsory arbitration on railways will come up this year, and we can't afford to lose the services of such a valuable man in the congress. Surely Nanaimo, if not for their own sakes, will for the sake of organized labor in Canada, see its way to send him to the congress this year.

RAILWAY EMPLOYEE.

Revelstoke, B. C., Aug. 21, 1902.

CANADIAN LABOR.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

Sir,—How would it be to start a Canadian labor union in opposition to the American labor union, which has such a cynch in Nanaimo. Ralph Smith, it apears, is too British for the miners here, who want to go into the Western Federation of Miners. The great bulk of the Canadian people have no use for the American demagogue.

BRITISH WORKMAN.

Nanaimo, Aug. 20, 1902.

AGIN' VANCOUVER.

The Trades and Labor Council of Victoria have passed the following resolutions regarding the heating of the new government house in that city:

"Whereas—The contract for the heating of the new government house is to be let; and

Whereas—It is said that the contract is about to be awarded to a Vancouver firm; be it

"Resolved—That this council appoint a committee to act in conjunction with the Plumbers' union and use their best endeavors to have said contract let to a Victoria firm; be it further

"Resolved—That it be an instruction to the committe to convey to the government that the opinion of his council is that all work of this nature should be done by day labor, under the supervision of a competent superintendent."

MOYER AT SILVERTON.

(By Our Own Correspondent.)

On Thursday, August 14th, the members of Silverton Miner's union had the pleasure of listening to a very fine address from the lips of their new president, Chas. H. Moyer, who succeeded Edward Boyce as chief executive of the Western Federation of Miners. Mr. Moyer, a careful, eloquent speaker, and the very antithesis of what some of our friends have been pleased to call "the ignorant foreign agitator," dealt exhaustively with the relation of the federation to the working class, briefly but effectively hammering the present policy of the A. F. of L., and outlining the causes that led to the formation of the western labor union. A clean, moderate speech, without sensationalism or hackneyed stock phrases.

Mr. J. A. Baker, representative of the executive board for district No. 6, followed, dealing more particularly with the recent Fernie strike and other matters of interest within his jurisdiction.

A. W. Carey, president of Silverton Miners' union, occupied the chair.

Both speakers created a very favorable impression and their hearers were deeply pleased to find at the head of the federation men of such ability and moderation, and more particularly so as they had been led to believe that both of the gentlemen were inclined to be extreme in some of their views.

MACADAMS' HOME-COMING.

(By Our Own Correspondent.)

The people of Sandon, being addicted to the habit of enjoying themselves on every possible occasion, like the inhabitants of a south of Ireland village, seldom showed up to better advantage than they did on Thursday last, when they turned out to welcome home "Billy" MacAdams, after his sojourn in Victoria, on the quest of his Britannic majesty. Owing to there having been a wreck on the Nakusp and Sandon branch, there was some doubt as to the party getting to Sandon at the advertised time. However, Mr. Angus J. McDonald, chairman of the reception committee, with a handcar, a string of saddle horses, and a little persuasion, successfully landed "Billy" MacAdams and F. J. Deane, editor of the Nelson Daily News, with their suite, in Sandon at the appointed time. As the half dozen or so horses came flying up the flumed main street of Sandon the cheering crowd that awaited the travellers looked bigger and a more excited one than had been congregated since that day two years ago when the fire fiend turned the town into a wilderness of smoke and ashes.

The more formal part of the reception took place in the auditorium, miners' union block, and as a dance was billed to follow the addresses, the ladies were there in full dress, war paint, feathers and all—a fact which helped not a little. Mr. F. J. Deane, of Nelson, in a short, neat speech reviewed the trial, conviction and subsequent release of the Paystreak editor, from the standpoint of a brother newspaperman.

Mr. James Wilks, of Nelson, ever polished and forcible, followed.

Wm. MacAdams, although he made a brave attempt to treat the affair in a semi-humorous manner, could not succeed in hiding the deep feeling that agitated him nor the sincere gratitude he felt towards those who had turned out to welcome him to his home.

TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL

There was a good attendance of delegates at Thursday night's meeting of the Trades and Labor Council. President Lamrick was in the chair, and Secretary Cross was also in his place. There was quite an amount of routine business transacted. But the most important was the receiving of the resignation of Mr. Joseph H. Watson as a delegate to the council and chairman of the organiaztion committee. Bro. Watson was one of the best workers on the board, and it was with deep regret that the council learned that he had made up his mind to withdraw from its counsels. When it is known that he has organized some 27 unions in this city, it will readily be seen what an indefatigible and energetic worker he has been, and the loss the council was about to sustain. Bro. Watson was a boiler-maker by trade, and came to this city in 1887 and worked for the C. P. R. almost ever since. But in the fall of 1899 he was offered and accepted a position in the customs house, where he is at present employed. He became an active worker in the Trades and Labor Council some eight years ago, as a delegate from the late American Railway Union, of which body Eugene V. Debs was then its honored president. In July, 1898, he was chosen president of the Vancouver Trades and Labor Council, and was one of its representatives to the Winnipeg session of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress, and was last year elected as vice-president of that body. He has been chairman of the organizing committee since 1898 and has most creditably filled that position ever since. Bro. Watson also aided ex-Secretary F. Williams in raising the funds wherewith to purchase the present Union hall, now the property of organized labor in this city. Bro. Watson has always given his time to the cause of labor gratuitously, which is a standing testimony to his sterling worth as a peer among union men. Is it then any wonder that the following resolution was passed unanimously:

"Resolved—That the resignation of Bro. Watson be received with regret, and that the secretary be instructed to acknowledge his communication and express to him the sincere thanks of the council for the most valuable services he has rendered organized labor in this city and province."

CREDENTIALS.

Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators—A. Gothard.

International Brotherhood of Bookbinders—Thos. Norman.

Credentials accepted and delegates took their seats.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From International Broom Makers' Local Union, No. 7, Berlin, Ont.—That on July 9th, 1902, a strike was inaugurated. Asking that the broom makers' union label be patronized. Filed.

From Winnipeg Trades and Labor Council—That that council had declared by a vote that the Canadian Northern Railway company of Canada was unfair to labor. Held over till after Labor Day.

From Geo. M. Watt, Victoria Typographical Union, No. 201, re open letter on Chinese question to Sir Wilfrid Laurier., Referred to parliamentary committee.

From Twin City Trades and Labor Council, Berlin, Ont., asking that delegates be sent to coming labor congress in that city. Filed.

From J. H. Watson, tendering his resignation as a member of the council. Received and vote of thanks passed to him for his services.

From Electrical Workers, asking that a telephone be installed in the hall. It was decided to ask the different unions to contribute $1 each towards the installation.

From Fishermen's Union, No. 2, asking that the council protest against employment of Mr. Johnston, who is employed as a policeman in this city. Filed.

From United Mine Workers of America, Indianapolis, Ind., regarding the great coal strike. Referred to the different unions.

LORD'S DAY ALLIANCE.

From Rev. John Reid, Jr., secretary Vancouver Lord's Day Alliance, that a convention of that association would be held in this city on Friday, the 29th inst.

And also from Rev. Mr. McBeth, to the same effect. Received and following delegates appointed: Robt. Macpherson, W. Viles and R. C. Grimston.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.

W. J. Dickinson, of the moulders, was appointed on finance committee in place of H. Orr, resigned.

E. Burns was placed on parliamentary committee, in place of J. Fraser, resigned.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

To president and members Vancouver Trades Council:

Gentlemen,—We beg to report that we have examined and audited the books of the financial secretary and treasurer for previous half year, and that we have found them all correct. We desire to mark our appreciation of the clear and orderly manner in which the books of the financial secretary have been kept, and would suggest that in the future both the secretary's and treasurer's books be balanced to a uniform date. Respectfully submitted.

ERNEST BURNS,
FRED HAWE, Audtors.

The report was accepted.

LABOR DAY COMMITTEE.

J. Crow, chairman of the Labor Day celebration committee, reported at length that everything was in good shape for the excursion to Nanaimo. He also asked that those having tickets for sale turn in the cash they received by Friday, the 29th inst., as the money will be required for expenses. Approved.

The parliamentary committee reported progress and that it would meet in future on Wednesday evenings.

The blacksmiths' union reported adversely to Sir Wm. Mulock's bill re compulsory arbitration on the railroads.

A delegate reported that the fishing boat of the New England Fishing company, which will arrive here shortly, was employing an American crew. Laid over.

After a somewhat lengthy discussion on the matter of patronizing union labels, and also the clerks' cards, the proceedings terminated.

LABOR DAY NOTES.

There will be plenty of bands.

About $400 will be given in prizes for floats.

A special train will run from Ladysmith at 9.30 to Nanaimo.

The laundry workers of this city will turn out in large numbers.

Rev. E. S. Rowe, of Victoria, will speak at Nanaimo on Labor Day.

Lunch for guests will be held at the Wilson hotel, Nanaimo, at 2 o'clock.

A successful excursion will be run to Nanaimo from Victoria on Labor Day.

E. T. Kingsley, the leader of the Revolutionary Socialist party, will speak on Labor Day evening at Nanaimo.

The committee in Vancouver have perfected all arrangements for the excursion. And the tickets are now on sale.

Secretary Donaldson is attending the Elks' carnival at Seattle, and will bring back some new ideas regarding celebrations.

FATAL ACCIDENTS.

John Calverley, aged 20, was killed on Wednesday at No. 6 mine, Cumberland, B. C., by a falling rock. The young man was very popular, and the sympathy of a large circle of friends is extended to the parents, who reside at Five Acre Lots, Nanaimo.

Engineer "Jim" Connacher, at one time an old Vancouverite, was killed last week on the Nakusp & Slocan railway, 22 miles from Nakusp. Forest fires had burned the bridge foundations and his train was wrecked. He was literally cremated in the fire which followed. The engine plunged down the bank for nearly a hundred feet and the tender and coaches piled on top of it in gulch 40 feet deep. The funeral took place at Nelson. His fireman, Chess Clark, saved his life by jumping.

LABOR DAY AT THE INLAND CAPITAL.

Kamloops will celebrate Labor Day this year in grand style. The celebration will commence at one o'clock and a big programme will be pulled off. F. Caseman has been appointed secretary and the following committees struck:

Sports—S. D. McDonald, Joe McGee and Joe McCrum.

Soliciting—Ed. Goulet, F. Caseman and A. Thompson.

Printing—D. Jamieson, A. Thompson and F. Caseman.

Transportation—Ed. Goulet and D. Jamieson.

UNCHAPERONED

By Helen Riemensnyder.

CHAPTER XI.

Florence Hale's Diary.

"July——.

"Dr. Forney is different from most men I have known. In some respects I like him better; in others, I think he is horrid. For instance, he seems all the time to be investigating one. He will lean back in his chair opposite me at the table, and look at me as if I were a curious beetle, or something stuck up in a museum which he wanted to study. He seems to be weighing me constantly. Every time I speak I imagine him asking himself, 'Was that a wise speech?' or, 'Is this a foolish maiden and a flippant?' Now it stands to reason that you can't be very natural and animated when you are being examined as if you were a phenomenon.

"He is one of those men that wants you to live up to standards. I haven't any standards. Most men are satisfied if a woman is by nature good humored, beauiful, and of a fascinating personality—all of which I know I am. But as for having opinions, and 'principles,' and 'standards,' and 'attitudes,' as he calls them, and all that kind of thing—I haven't a single one, and I can't be bothered!

"And yet sometimes he is awfully good company. There is plenty of fun in him. And there is a kindness about him that is very winning—though at the same time, as I told him one day, I should be afraid of him if he ever became terribly displeased with me about anything. I should never dare to treat him as I treated poor John Winthrop and some others—let him think I liked him and lead him on, and then refuse him! He can be so sarcastic when he is aroused—and I should really dread his sarcasm. No; if I did not intend to accept him, I should long ago have discouraged him.

"His latest move is very amusing. He is trying to make me jealous! I jealous! No, my good Herr Doctor, I am accustomed to another order of things. He is very simple to suppose that I could be made to feel jealous of such an insignificant little thing as Miss Rankin. I laugh in my sleeve at him when he plays his little game. He watches her so at table,—his eyes are always roving over towards her. Even Aunt Louise notices it lately.

"He doesn't say much to the girl, however. No wonder! She is the hardest person to talk to! I have tried, once or twice, to be friendly with her—though Aunt Louise says she is not a proper sort of person for me to associate with at all, but then it is such a trial to have not a single solitary girl to talk to, and so I did make one or two advances to her. But, dear me! She doesn't appreciate the condescension. She scarcely responded at all. She has a way of looking at me with those great, dark eyes of hers that almost makes me feel flat! She affects me a little as Dr. Forney affects me when he looks at me as if he were studying a species of insect! I suppose she understands well enough that I would never notice her after we got away from this lonely wilderness, and so she is going to be highly independent with me, now, and not even meet me half way. No, to be honest with myself, I know that is not it at all; she is just so unsophisticated that she does not know she is not my equal. That is about the size of it. Probably she never heard of me before she came here. She told me the other day that it never occurred to her to read the society columns in the newspapers. What a life she must lead! I think her being alone is the queerest thing anyway, apart from the unconventionality of it. How dull it must be for her! It is dull enough for me, and I've at least got Dr. Forney and Aunt Louise.

"Well, Dr. Forney has got to come to the point pretty soon, for we shall not stay here more than two weeks longer. I wonder if he will follow us up to Newport?"

CHAPTER XII.

"You are much better to-day," Forney said to Mrs. Ryan, as two days later he sat with her in her cabin.

"Yes, your med'cine fetched me 'round better'n anything I ever took. I jus' feel good and ready for that op'ration now, if only it could be did soon and over with it."

Her elder child was washing dishes at a table in a corner of the room, and little Polly was leaning against the doctor's knee, while his fingers played with her curly, light hair.

"I have not had a word yet from your good friend," he said. "Do you know what she has decided?"

"She told me she was agoin' to turn me over to you. She sayed she'd let you know at oncet. And didn't she tell you yet?"

"No."

"She's acomin' over this mornin' to make all the arrangements. I'm expectin' her any minute."

"Does she still not want me to know who she is?"

"I thought she was agoin' to own up to you when she give my case to you. I thought she would have told you by this time. But I don't know. Mebbe she ain't agoin' to own up at all. I don't see why when people does such kind, gen'rous things, they want to hide it. It was ——"

A knock on the cabin door interrupted her. Forney's chair stood behind the door so that when it was opened he was concealed from view.

"Good morning, Polly," said a voice on the threshold, as the child ran forward. "Where is your mother, dear?"

Mrs. Ryan rose and went to the step.

"How are you to-day, Mrs. Ryan? I have just a minute to stop—I am coming back after awhile to settle everything."

"I'm that well and strong, Miss, you wouldn't believe it."

"I am so glad to hear that. I shall have the cot and some other things brought out this morning; and Mrs. Wilson says she can come to-morrow and take charge of you and the children. I hope to get Dr. Forney to treat you by the day after to-morrow if possible and ——"

"He's here now, Miss, if you please—he come 'round this mornin' to see how I was gettin' on under the med'cine that ——"

"Dr. Forney is here?" hastily repeated the voice in a half whisper. "Does he—did you tell—where is he?"

"A settin' right here in the room, Miss, back ——"

"Do you want to see me, Miss Rankin?" he himself asked, producing himself from behind the door. "Or do you prefer," he inquired, standing beside Mrs. Ryan on the top step, "to make your arrangements with me through an anonymous letter?"

She stood before him, blushing and convicted, looking so fresh and sweet in her pink muslin gown that his eyes rested upon her with delight.

"So you are the 'Other Lady?'" he said. "I suspected it."

"Did you?" she asked surprised. "What made you?"

He laughed at her guilelessness.

"Did you know one another all this time?" Mrs. Ryan said, with wide-eyed curiosity.

"We live in the same house, Mrs. Ryan," he answered.

"If you are going to the village," he said to Mira, "I will go with you part way, may I?"

So they left the cabin and walked away together.

"Can the operation be performed the day after to-morrow?" she asked, as they tramped through the woods under great pine trees in the lovely summer morning air.

"Yes; I shall telegraph to Boston for a case of instruments. Young Dr. Osborne in the village can help me give the ether."

"Will it be a very bad operation?" she asked anxiously.

"She will suffer in the healing. But we shall have her quite well in a few weeks."

"Permanently?"

"If we can get rid of all the fibres. Now," he asked, "tell me why you have been so secretive and mysterious?"

"I had a reason. Perhaps it was not a very sensible one."

"Does it exist still? Do you wish I did not know you to be the Lady Bountiful?"

"I am reconciled to your discovery. When did you suspect me?"

"When I read the letter you sent me by mistake."

"You read it all?" she quickly asked.

"Not all, no. But enough to make me suspect."

"Suspect what?"

"Little Inquisitor! It made me suspect that in some respects you were not what you pretended to be."

"What did I pretend to be?"

"Why did you not confess to me," he returned, "that you were the 'Other Lady,' when I first spoke to you of that magnanimous individual?"

"But what made you so promptly decide that the 'magnanimous individual was Miss Hale?'"

"To be perfectly frank with you, I did not suppose that you were rolling in cash to such a degree as to be able to deal with magnates like Dr. Traine of New York. And as for Miss Hale, I did know her to be quite able to afford such larks. Now am I to have an answer to my question? Why did you not confess yourself to be the Benefactor?"

"I shrank from it, somehow. I do not know just why. The other night on the beach, I fully intended to tell you, but when it came to the point, I could not 'screw my courage to the sticking point.'"

"I suppose if it had been some fault that you had committed, you would have been all too hasty with your confession."

"I should not have been so cowardly, I am sure, about confessing a crime! But you misunderstand—it was not my friendliness to Mrs. Ryan that I shrank from confessing, so much as the other——" she hesitated, and looked uncomfortable.

"What other?" he asked.

"I know you supposed me to be poor, for I happened to overhear you and Miss Hale discussing me, one day, and I dreaded to see the look of surprise that would come into your face if I should tell you—tell you what—that I wasn't! There! That was where all my cowardice came in—just right there! I dreaded your surprise. I can't explain why. Are you psychologist enough to account for it?"

"Ask me something easy."

"Well, I will. Why don't you let me pay you for your attendance on Mrs. Ryan, just as I was going to pay Dr. Traine."

"Why won't I?" he asked, looking at her curiously. "Then you take it for granted that I will not?"

"I don't see why you should not. But I just know you won't."

"That goes without saying. But any way, why should you pay me? Mrs. Ryan doesn't belong to you."

"Yes, she is my charge. I have made her my friend. In a way she does belong to me."

"Then let me have a share in your possession. The poor little woman needs friends and helpers. What a struggle with life she has had all alone and unaided!"

"It is a strange, strange world, isn't it," Mira said, musingly, "with its horrible inequalities of opportunity, and its wasted lives, and its irremediable sufferings."

"Those are its external aspects," he gravely answered. "No life need be wretched whatever its environment. Let the quality of the life be divine, and it will impress a divinity upon the meanest surroundings. Some of the greatest, the most really successful lives ever lived on our little planet must have seemed, to superficial observers, to be miserably wasted. From the world's standpoint, did Jesus' life appear to his contemporaries to be a success or a wretched failure? Have you seen those lines of W. W. Story's,—

"'Speak History! Who are life's victors? Unroll the annals and say,
Are they those whom the world called victors, who won the success of the day?
The martyrs, or Nero? The Spartans who fell at Thermopylae's tryst,
Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges or Socrates? Pilate or Christ?'"

"But is there no absolute evil in the universe? Nothing that is ultimately wrong?" she asked.

"Evil is relative. My present grasp of truth, for instance, may not be absolutely false, though I hope in time to grow far beyond it, even as I have grown away from childhood to my present larger life.

"'My curls were crowned with knowledge—off, alas, were slipped
Next moment, pushed by better knowledge still
Which nowise proved more constant. Gain, to-day,
Was toppling loss to-morrow.'"

"You are somewhat of a disciple of Browning's, aren't you?"

"To a certain extent," he said. "But neither Optimism nor Pessimism seems to me to see the whole truth. Life is a constant growth, a tragic warfare; though we long sometimes for perfect rest—for just one little season in which 'the weary and heavy weight of all this unintelligible world' shall be lightened; though we sicken of the turmoil of life and learn to drink of Lethe for a while at least—yet we know that 'by ceaseless action all that is subsists.' The rotation of 'the unwearied wheel that Nature rides upon' is unceasing. The old must die that the new may be born. Our lesser gods must fall from their pedestals that the diviner deities may find place. We must forever move on, for life knows no rest. Well! What a lecture I am giving you!"

"I love it!" she quickly said. "Do you know a talk with you is wonderfully stimulating to me."

"The stimulating is mutual then, little friend. I suppose it is not so much what we say to one another—we do not say anything startlingly new. But—you and I are in sympathetic touch, and that is the stimulant we feel!" he responded, with a warmth in his tone that brought her ever-ready color to her face. There were times when he felt it to be an impertinence to look at her, so helplessly did her tell-tale countenance reveal what she would not for the world have spoken. Just now, as his glance rested for a moment upon her, he suddenly knew with a throb of wild joy at his heart, that their advancing friendship meant more to her than she would willingly have acknowleged to him. Not that he supposed her to be falling in love with him! He had not yet advanced so far as that. The sudden joy he experienced in his quick intuition of her growing nearness to himself was an impulse, unreasoning and passionate.

They had reached the outskirts of the village, and now, by mutual consent, they paused to separate.

"I must go to the telegraph office," she said, and he saw that she wished to go alone.

"And I am going for the morning's mail, he returned, "so I shall leave you here. I shall be at the telegraph office, too, later. When shall you go back to the cottage?"

"I have a good deal to attend to for Mrs. Ryan—probably I shall not go out until noon—and then I must stop at the cabin."

"Perhaps there will be letters for you; shall I take them out with me?"

"No, thank you; if you will leave my mail at the postoffice, I shall call for it—I have to stop there to buy some stamps."

So they went their separate ways.

CHAPTER XIII.

"What a welcome diversion letters are, in this tiresome old place," exclaimed Florence Hale, as Forney, a few hours later, came up the steps of the porch with a package of mail and joined her and her aunt. Florence was sitting in a hammock with a novel in her lap, and Miss Matthews was comfortably rocking her portly self in a large arm-chair. It was nearly noon and they were both looking very warm and drowsy.

"And you have brought me just the ones I wanted'!" cried the girl delightedly. "Here is one from Isabel Romaine, Aunt Louise! She is at Bar Harbor."

She spread it open, leaned back in her hammock, and gave herself up to enjoyment.

Forney handed Miss Matthews her New York and Boston papers, and sat down near Florence to glance over his own letters.

They read in silence for a while, the quiet being broken only by an occasional little laugh from Florence, or a light noise in her throat expressive of delight or chagrin.

She finished reading her letter, returned it to its envelope, and was just taking up another, when an exclamation from Miss Matthews made her and Dr. Forney, too, look up with a start."

"Why, my senses! Gracious! Did you ever!"

"Dear me, Aunt, have you got a fit? What's the matter?"

The old lady was staring rather wildly at the newspaper.

"What has happened?" exclaimed Florence, suddenly startled. She jumped up, went to her aunt's chair and looked over her shoulder at the paper.

"Well?" asked Forney.

"Oh!" said the girl, breathlessly.

"Why,! How surprising! But, any way, Aunt," she added, with a shrug, as she turned away and went back to her hammock, "it isn't anything to scare me about! You frightened me so! I thought something had happened to papa."

She looked annoyed and fretted, and she spoke petulantly.

"Am I to hear what it is?" Forney demanded.

"Do tell him, Aunt Louise," Florence said, impatiently. "I think myself it is a mistake—it must be!"

"It can't be," solemnly affirmed Miss Matthews.

With a tragic movement she handed him the paper. "The description of her is unmistakable," she said to Florence. "I should have recognized it even if the name had not been given. The article says she refused to have her picture in the paper."

He took the paper, and his eyes fell upon great, startling headlines:

THE FAIR YOUNG HEIRESS
TO SIXTEEN MILLIONS.

A Nevada Mine Owner Leaves a Great Fortune to His Niece.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

Miss Mira Rankin, the Heiress, a Young Lady of Great Accomplishments and Beauty, the Daughter of the Rev. Percival Rankin, a Moravian Clergyman Who Died in Australia in 1876.

The color left Forney's face, and the paper dropped to his knee. He looked at the women before him. Their countenances were a curious study—bearing an expression of mingled bewilderment, eagerness, and chagrin that would have baffled an artist. Florence was regarding him evidently with a fixed determination to read in his face the effect upon him of this surprising intelligence.

"I wonder," he thought, "what she does see in my face—or what she imagines she sees? What does she expect to see?"

A half-bitter smile came to his lips; he knew fairly well what she would look for in him, under the circumstances, and for an instant his soul loathed her. But it was only for an instant. His nature was too broad to admit of uncharitableness, and his momentary disgust was quickly followed by an impulse of pity for her cheap, poor life which could find its highest ends in the possession of great wealth with the power and influence that follow in the train thereof.

"Isn't it surprising?" Miss Matthews cried. "And she takes it so very humbly—why I never should have suspected it from anything in her manner all these weeks!"

"How would you have expected her to act?" Forney asked with a faint smile.

"Well, I should have looked for—for something different, shouldn't you? She is so quiet and shy."

He observed that her customary haughty disapproval in speaking of Miss Rankin, was changed to a tone of respect which he knew would have been too much for his gravity had he been in a mood to be amused at anything.

"She is not really shy at all," he said. "She has been absorbed and absent-minded. Any way, we gave her small opportunity to become acquainted with us, don't you think so?"

"It is too bad," Miss Matthews impulsively exclaimed, "that we have not paid more attention to her!"

"Why?" he quickly inquired. "Would you have treated her differently if you had known of this?" touching the paper on his knee.

She had the grace to color with embarrassment as she realized what an absurd faux-pas she had made.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Finger Tips.

The tips of the human fingers can perceive a weight of three-fortieths of a grain, while the finger nails do not notice one weighing less than fifteen grains.

An Old Chalice.

A chalice which has been in regular use for 350 years at Swansea parish church still does duty.

WATCHING FOR THE SIGNAL.

But low in the distance the clouds break away!
The Gate's glowing portals I see;
And I hear from the outgoing ships in the bay
The song of the sailors in glee;
So I think of the luminous footprints that bore
The comfort o'er dark Galilee,
And wait for the signal to go to the shore,
To the ship that is waiting for me!

Bret Harte.

BASKET BALL.

Expert Notes on Playing the Game by J. Howard Crocker.

The main point to be noted in learning basket ball, with a view of becoming an expert player, is that a straight, clean game must be played. One must learn to catch the ball surely, to pass very quickly, and to stop when running at full speed immediately upon receiving the ball. The best way to receive a ball is by jumping for it and landing squarely on both feet. This will require a great deal of practice and good judgment so as not to strike an opponent and thus be penalized for charging. The game of basket ball is a poor game indeed if there is much individual playing, but the game is improved from a spectator's standpoint, and is faster and better in every way if there is much quick passing. Therefore, you should endeavor to receive the ball and pass it to one of your own men as quickly as possible. The most effectual passing is successful when it is passed from the third or fourth man, who, of course, must be in the forward line, and should be close in under the basket, if possible, where he will be free from his check to get a clear shot at the basket. To pass the ball to a second player does not usually give him a clear shot at the basket, but by the time the third or fourth man receives it invariably that man is unchecked and nothing is to hinder him from scoring, if he is a good shot. Dribbling the ball is a feature of the game which has been largely cut out, because of the rough play, but sometimes when a person gets the ball everyone of his team is checked and he cannot pass, then a dribble is necessary in order to give the men a chance to get uncovered. The man who is going to dribble very much in the game should always try to stop the ball with one hand, then if you dribble you are at liberty to catch it with both hands and pass, so as not to violate rule 11, section 18.

The next good point in the game is that of quick passing in from out of touch. When time is lost by the players it slows the game down, and makes it uninteresting. Another thing, if you are quick in getting the ball in, and your men are quick to receive the ball from you, you very often can get in a position unchecked, and thus have a clear try for a goal. If the ball is batted out of touch by you, do not struggle for the ball when you know it should not be yours, drop it at once, and leave it for your opponent and get into your own position. Be clean and manly, and help your officials in carrying out the spirit of the game.

My next suggestion would be that you do not practice shooting while standing still, but practice moving about the floor and shooting the breast shot, that is, both hands holding the ball about level with the breast, jumping squarely from both feet, throwing the ball high and dropping it clearly into the basket. Do not depend on the carrom or rebound shot from the wall or screen, for when you play on your opponent's territory you will not be acquainted with these, and thus you will be unable to shoot, but practice throwing the ball high, and getting it into the basket independent of the surrounding walls or posts.

Now, in closing, there are just two things that I would strongly urge upon all who play the game and intend to play for some time and are anxious to be good players. First, always remember that it is the man who sees defeat staring him in the face who becomes rough and ungentlemanly, and begins to play "dirty" ball. Do not ever relinquish the game until time is up, no matter what the score is, and always play the same clean game whether you win or lose. If you lose people will praise you for your manner of playing, and in your own self you will feel that your game was clean. If you win you will realize that you have won honestly.

The last point is that of assisting the officials. Do not try to do anything but what is right. Be straight. If you bat the ball out of touch do not try to get it, leave it for your opponent. If you run with the ball do not protest the officers' decision, but pass the ball immediately to the captain of the opposing team, so that he may take his free throw. Do not ever address an official unless you are the captain of the team. The old adage which says, "Say nothing but saw wood," is strictly true with basket ball. Say nothing, but play the game.—J. Howard Crocker.

Big Change in Ideas Since Then.

It is proposed to construct a substantial new Suspension bridge at the Falls for the use of the Great Western and other railway companies whose lines will meet at that point on both sides of the river. It is not intended that trains of passenger carriages shall pass over it, but only baggage and freight cars, slowly propelled by horses or stationary engines. It is supposed that travelers would prefer to walk over, and with a great deal of reason, too.

The business on the Ottawa may be looked upon now as having fairly commenced. On Monday last fourteen cribs of white pine passed through the North Chaudiere slide. Apropos, speaking of timber, we understand that several parcels of white pine have changed hands among the merchants in Quebec at 8d per foot.

We observe that a ship direct from China with teas for Messrs. Gibb and Ross has arrived at Quebec.—From The Globe of May 13, 1852.

Some dancing, instead of being the poetry of motion, is mere doggerel.

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Water Hammer.

Many steam pipe explosions are due to water hammer action. A plug of water only six inches long, propelled only two feet under a pressure of fifteen pounds, can exert a pressure of 6,400 pounds on being suddenly stopped.

A Sun Belief.

A belief existed among the ancient Mexicans, the Natchez of the Mississippi valley, the Peruvians and the Appalachians of Florida that the sun was the radiant abode of chiefs and braves who had died in attempting some valorous deed.

CORONATION PLANS.

LONDON UNDERGOES A REMARKABLE CHANGE IN APPEARANCE.

Conservative Citizens Incensed at the Treatment of Westminster Abbey and the City's Foliage—Arrangement of Spectacular Triumphs—A Mock Procession of Royalty—How London Will Make Money by the Coronation—The "Seat" King.

To the average Londoner the preparations and not the prices of things are of leading interest at present. Spectacular triumphs are being arranged on an unprecedented scale. The streets will be decorated with arches and bunting in a way that will make even blase noblemen open their mouths in wonder. What with parades, games, luncheons, banquets and theatrical entertainments coronation week will be one mad carnival of joy, and now that peace has been proclaimed the festivities will assume the aspect of a national rejoicing. Westminster Abbey is already in the hands of carpenters and decorators, and on coronation day the staid old edifice will be scarcely recognizable.

Indeed lovers of old London are bitterly deploring what they term the "vandalism and desecration" connected with the preparations in the abbey, but the dean, Rev. Dr. Bradley, declares that the actual fabric of the place will not be in the least endangered by the enormous wooden structures now being erected within

THE CORONATION'S MOST WELCOME GUEST.

its venerable walls. One thing certain, however, is that nothing more hideous can be imagined than the huge exterior stands which hide the noble buttresses and disfigure the delicate stone tracery.

Another ground for protest, and an excellent one, is the demolition of trees at various points along the route. London at best is poor in foliage, and the work of the woodmen has been followed by howls of execration from disgruntled citizens.

An interesting phase of the preparations is the plan for handling the millions of people who will throng the line of march. It was at first proposed to call in provincial policemen to aid urban brethren, but this has been abandoned, for the powers that be appreciate the fact that the average cockney, while he will stand much from the country policemen, will bitterly resent being told to "move on" by policemen with a Yorkshire accent.

Citizens have already been treated to a rehearsal of the coronation procession, which gave them a very amusing entertainment. The attendants and the horses were practically the same as will take part in the actual parade. Coaches and brakes represent the elaborate state equipages, and grooms and outriders play the parts of the notable personages who will attend Their Majesties. The rehearsal included the picking up of passengers at Buckingham Palace, their alighting at Westminster Abbey, etc.

The most important events in connection with the coronation will take place on June 26, 27 and 28. On the first of these days King Edward will be crowned. The second day he will make his royal progress through the city of London, and the third day the great naval review off Spithead is to be held.

The seat market in London has been practically cornered by one man. Dr.

DR. HENRY S. LUNN.

Henry S. Lunn, now known throughout the city as the "seat king," has secured the option on nearly all the desirable points of vantage overlooking the route of the coronation parade. Altogether he has secured accommodations for 20,000 people exclusive of those who will find positions on the stands he is to erect at various places along the route, all of which tends to make owners rub their hands with a smug satisfaction, for it is a long time since they have had an opportunity to increase their revenues with so little trouble to themselves.

Mr. Lunn made a thorough tour of England's capital, and all along the route which the royal procession will traverse to and from Westminster Abbey he has secured windows and grand stand spaces. These he can dispose of at his own figures, and although he has arranged to share a portion of the proceeds with the owners of the buildings, there will still be a sufficient margin of gain remaining to make the venture a most profitable one. Many of the best windows are scheduled for $400, and several rows along Piccadilly are bringing $700 per window. Nearly all the best sites are already marked sold, and Dr. Lunn is daily buying up sites from smaller speculators.

He has also chartered the largest private fleet which will "ass st" at the naval review. The Empress Queen, the Pretoria, Argonaut, Vancouver and Queen Victoria, all large paddle steamers, are among those in Dr. Lunn's fleet, and the berths are selling at $20 each.

The highest price Dr. Lunn has received for any of his windows is $1,750, which is demanded for sites

A WINDOW ALONG THE ROUTE.

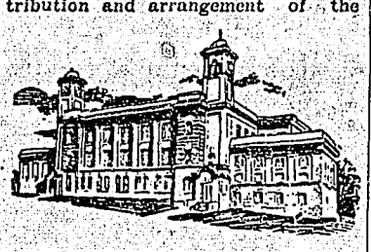
along Piccadilly. Assuming that the procession takes half an hour to pass this spot, the occupants of these windows will be spending money at the rate of $60 a minute.

So London is preparing for its visitors. For the expense to which they will be put the good citizens of the great metropolis hope to recoup themselves by the contributions of strangers within their gates. And these will be many. For, reviewed as a spectacular exhibition, King Edward's coronation will overshadow anything the young century has seen and will establish a record which will not soon be broken.

NEW MEDICAL BUILDING.

Work on Latest Addition to Toronto University to Begin at Once.

The work of erecting the new university medical building in Toronto will be commenced at once. The site lies between the university library and the biological building, on the east side of the driveway leading from the university to College street. The accompanying engraving shows the western elevation of the building, which is to face the lawn. The ground floor plan indicates the distribution and arrangement of the



NEW UNIVERSITY MEDICAL BUILDING.

rooms on the unit principle, each laboratory unit to have the dimensions of 23 x 30 feet, and to accommodate 24 students. The first and second floors of the building are to be almost wholly given up to such laboratories of the unit size. It is expected that the building will be ready for occupation by the beginning of 1903. When completed the medical faculty and the physiological department, so far as accommodation is concerned, will have laboratories and lecture rooms of the most modern and approved type.

Doesn't Fear Ship Combine.

At the annual meeting of the London Chamber of Commerce held May 28 Lord Brassey, the presiding officer, presented an address which dealt mainly with the shipping question. In discussing the ship combination of which J. P. Morgan is the head Lord Brassey said: "Let us not lose our national dignity in unavailing and

LORD BRASSEY.

groundless alarm. Our position as a maritime nation is assured beyond the reach of competition, and we shall hold our position against all comers because we build ships more cheaply and with or without foreign crews sail them more cheaply than any of our rivals."

China Orders Plows From Ireland.

A large order is at present being filled by an Irish firm of iron founders which is supplying no fewer than 15,000 Irish made plowshares for use in China, says The St. James Gazette. Already some 3,000 of these are on the way to their destination, having been shipped from Dublin via Liverpool. It is the first order of the kind ever placed in Ireland.

REAL PANAMA HATS

THE GENUINE ARTICLE WILL COST YOU FROM $50 TO $150.

Where Your Summer Hat Comes From and Where It Is Constructed—The Panama Made by the Indians of Central America—Woven With Great Skill and Deftness From Fibres of Seamless Screw Palm.

Few people above the isthmus of Panama who wear the luxuriant and usually expensive panama hats, know much about their manufacture and composition. Although panama hats have been made by the Indians of Central America for 200 and possibly 300 years, it is only until comparatively recent years that they have been much in vogue in Canada, where they are now quite the fad for summer wear.

Formerly panama hats were woven upon round blocks with a crease like that in a pair of trousers running through the centre of the crown. The shape did not suit the fancy of fashionable young men, and their use was mainly confined to staid elderly gentlemen. Some years ago an ingenious dealer in Guayaquil, which is the shipping point of Ecuador, had a few dozen hats woven in the fedora or alpine shape. These he sent to London, and one of them was presented to the Prince of Wales. Their success was instantaneous and overwhelming, and they sold at a tremendous figure.

Later panama hats of this shape were sent to Canada, where they were received with no less favor than in England. The demand for panama, alpine and fedora hats has grown marvelously since then as indicated by the immense shipments from this and other Central American ports.

The genuine panama hats are made by the Indians—old men, women and children—in the interior of Ecuador, from whence the best come, and of

FIFTY DOLLAR PANAMA HAT.

Columbia and Peru. They are woven of the leaves of the seamless screw palm, which the Indians call the jipijapa (pronouncing it hippy happy) and which naturalists call the Carludovica palmata.

This plant grows profusely in a wild state all over the isthmus of Panama, and elsewhere in Columbia in Ecuador and Peru and to a considerable extent on the islands of Jamacia and Porto Rico. The leaves plaited like a fan, are borne on three cornered stalks six to fourteen feet high. They are about four feet in diameter and deeply cut. The leaves are gathered while young and still, and the parallel veins are removed, after which they are split into shreds, but not separated at the stalk end, and immersed in boiling water for a short time and bleached in the sun.

These fibres, which are a half inch thick and a yard or so in length, are rolled by the weavers from either edge, thus leaving no raw or exposed edges. Thus is produced a round yard long straw. This is pressed out flat, when it is ready to be woven by deft and skillful fingers.

The Indians sit on the ground in front of their huts to work, the hat block, a wooden sphere of the shape desired, between their knees. The straw is pliable, and every moment they dip it in water. They begin to weave from the centre of the crown, and their little circular beginning, which is the size of a ten cent piece, is called the button.

The weaver can work by natural light during only the first hour of daybreak and the last hour of twilight. Through the rest of the day, the sun is so warm and the air so dry that the fibres of the palm become brittle and break in the weaving, but at dawn and at twilight, the air is sufficiently moist to permit of the making of hats of an ordinary fineness, though the extremely fine ones—those which cost for instance, $150—are woven by artificial light.

The real panama hat woven from end to end by hand can be made only by those born and bred to the art. Children are set to work on little native hats of course plain fibre, as soon as they are five or six years old. They pursue the work daily, advancing each season to a fibre of finer quality, and in twelve or thirteen years they are able to make panamas of a fairly good sort. The majority never become expert enough to weave the finest hats, which are produced only by real artists after months of patient and painstaking labor.

The Value of Cats.

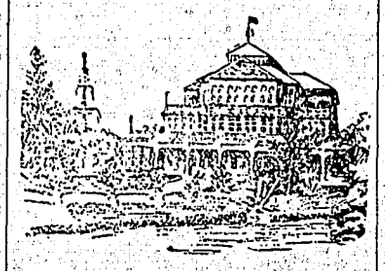
Cats are so common nowadays that people do not realize their value, although they would soon do so if they had to get along without them for awhile and suffer from the plague of vermin which would arrive through unrestricted multiplying of the pests which the pusses destroy and drive away. So late as the middle ages cats were comparatively scarce in Europe and were so highly prized that any person who killed one was obliged to pay a fine. This penalty sometimes was required to be paid in the shape of a pile of wheat big enough to cover the slain animal when it was held vertically by the tip of its tail, the nose touching the ground.

BUILT 24 YEARS AGO.

Some Facts Concerning the Historical Pavilion Building Recently Destroyed by Fire in Toronto.

The Pavilion in the Allan Gardens, Toronto, which has just been destroyed by fire, was designed by Messrs. Langley & Langley, architects, of that city, in 1878, and its erection completed in the following year. At first the building was designed without the eastern annex or balcony, this being subsequently added. When the building was first used in 1879 it was lighted in the old-fashioned style by gas. Within the last dozen years electric lighting has been substituted; it was steam heated.

The Pavilion was the scene of many notable gatherings, some of them of historic interest. It was there that the celebrated Board of Trade banquet of 1893 took place at which the Earl of Derby, Governor-General, was present, when one of the speakers, who was making an apparently interminable speech, had



THE PAVILION, TORONTO.

to be requested to curtail his eloquence. Another historical event was the ball given in the season of 1886-87 by the officers of the Royal Grenadiers to the ladies of Toronto in acknowledgment of the kindness shown by them to the regiment when on active service in the Northwest. Between 500 and 600 couples were present and the event was thus described—"Invited guests came from far and near, and never before had there been such a gathering of representatives of fair Canada socially. Cabinet Ministers from Ottawa, Manitoba, Regina, N.W.T., Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, London, St. Catharines, Halifax, N.S., Brantford, Barrie, Buffalo and Elmira, N.Y., Victoria, B.C.

"Of the ladies' dresses it must content us to say that as each one came in view each appeared the better and all were wonderfully lovely creations."

Many famous political gatherings took place in the old building. Sir John A. Macdonal, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir John Thompson, Sir William Meredith, Sir Oliver Mowat, Hon. G. W. Ross, Mr. Edward Blake, Mr. J. P. Whitney and many more have been heard within its now demolished walls.

For years it has been the home of the chrysanthemum show, of the Sunday temperance meetings and of many other assemblages of social or philanthropic workers.

The cost of the Pavilion was $19,760; the cost of heating, $6,000; the south conservatory, finished in 1881, cost $4,568.

But the loss of the building is not felt so keenly as that of the conservatory. The building was out of date, was cold, drafty, and of poor acoustic properties. It is in the conservatory that the loss is most irreparable. Here splendid palms, some of them declared to be the finest in America, have been ruined, while the work of years is now withered and dying. The plants destroyed include nearly all of those donated to the city by Sir David Macpherson. Among those destroyed are a pair of Latania Borbonica palms which have been long conceded to be the finest specimens on the continent. Another palm that is ruined was so attractive to an American florist that he offered $300 for it, with a view of exhibiting it at the World's Fair. A pair of Chinese palms, worth $400, the cactus in front of the pavilion, have also been destroyed. Some of the plants were over fifty years old.

Grand Master Sproule.

At the recent Orange Grand Lodge of British North America, only one name was proposed for Grand Master, that of Dr. T. S. Sproule, M.P., of Markdale. Dr. Sproule has been in supreme command since the death of the late Hon. N. Clarke Wallace,

GRAND MASTER SPROULE.

and has administered the affairs of the order to the entire satisfaction of the members. He was rewarded by the unanimous election to the position which he has occupied temporarily during the last eight months.

Treating a Sprain.

The first thing to do with a sprain is to apply water as hot as can be borne and repeat until the pain is gone. The hot water may be showered on the sprain, or wet cloths may be used if frequently renewed. The foot or ankle can be conveniently immersed in the hot water. The next thing is to keep the injured part thoroughly warm. This is done by winding it with wadding or flannel. The less a sprained limb is used and the quieter it is kept the more likely it is to get well quickly.

REV. G. H. HEPWORTH

SKETCH OF THE EMINENT DEAD CLERGYMAN AND JOURNALIST.

His Sunday Editorial Sermons in the New York Herald, Widely Copied by Canadian Newspapers, Were Well Known to Readers in This Country—Some of the Work He Did in Various Lines.

Rev. Dr. George H. Hepworth, who died in New York on Saturday, June 7, was well known by his work to Canadians, especially to those who read his entertaining, able and profitable editorial sermons printed in The New York Herald on Sunday mornings.

Dr. Hepworth was born in Boston, Feb. 4, 1833. He was of French descent on his mother's side, some of his ancestors meeting the fate of the popular leaders in the French revolution who were guillotined during the reign of terror. Early in life he was destined by his mother to be a preacher. He began his education at the Boston Latin School and continued his studies at Harvard, graduating therefrom in 1853. For two years also he was under the instruction of a tutor.

His first charge was the Unitarian Church at Nantucket, which he occupied about two years. He then returned to Cambridge, where he studied for several months as a resident graduate. In December, 1857, he was called to the Church of the Unity, then newly organized in Boston, and was instrumental in the building of the church edifice. His pastorate was very successful and the church became one of the most prominent and wealthy in Boston.

At the outbreak of the war, he exerted himself on behalf of the U. S. federal government, both in the press and on the platform. In 1862 he joined, as aid de camp, General Banks' command in Louisiana and remained South for a long period. He was appointed on the general's staff, with supervision of the free labor system in Louisiana. Here his services were very arduous and of great variety, and proved of much value to the state and general governments.

On his return from the South he published a book illustrative of his late experiences, called, "Whip, Hoe and Sword." Soon after he began a

LATE REV. DR. GEO. W. HEPWORTH.

highly successful lecturing tour through the country, which continued during the presidential campaign of 1864.

During his early career in Boston, Dr. Hepworth originated a system of Sabbath evening discourses in the theatres which have been continued to this day. His untiring energy found vent also in the establishment in Boston of a preparatory school for Unitarian ministers, which was begun without capital, and which owed its remarkable success to his efforts. This institution became such a formidable rival to the Harvard School of Divinity that overtures were made by that institution and the former school became united with the latter. In May, 1869, Dr. Hepworth resigned his Boston pastorate, which he had taken after his return from the war and accepted a call to the Church of the Messiah, New York, formerly under the charge of the late Dr. Samuel Osgood.

Here he continued until 1872, when, one Sunday morning, he surprised his congregation by announcing his conversion to trinitarianism and immediately united with the Congregasional church. His reception by that body was most flattering, twenty-seven lay and pastoral delegates being present, and the late Henry Ward Beecher, at his installation, giving him personally the right hand of fellowship. Crowds flocked to Steinway Hall to hear his sermons, and soon afterward, he was called to the Church of the Disciples, New York, where he preached before some of the most distinguished men of the times, General Grant being one of the congregation. The church at the corner of Madison avenue and Forty-fifth street, built by his old parishioners, was dedicated in 1873 and latterly was occupied by Dr. Newman now one of the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Society. Here Dr. Hepworth continued for eight years, when his health gave out and he went on a trip to Europe for recuperation, passing most of his time there under the care of a physician in Heidelberg, Germany.

While there James Gordon Bennett telegraphed to him, asking him to take charge of the Irish famine fund of 1880, then being collected in America by The New York Herald. Archbishop McCabe of Dublin was one of the committee. In three months Mr. Hepworth was instrumental in relieving over 100,000 persons, for which purpose he had upward of $35,000 at his disposal, together with the special service of the United States frigate Constitution, which had been consigned to Queenstown, with 3,500 barrels of breadstuffs. While thus engaged Dr. Hepworth received many attentions from distinguished English people, among whom were the Duchess of Marlborough, president of the English Relief Board, and the Duke of Edinburgh, then admiral on the west coast of Ireland, who placed seven gunboats at the American's disposal in which he visited personally many of the famine districts.

On concluding his duties there, Mr. Bennet requested him to take editorial charge of the New York Evening Telegram, which position he filled for a year, when he became editorial writer on the New York Herald, with which paper he has ever since been connected. Besides the work above mentioned Dr. Hepworth was the author of a book called "Starboard and Port," descriptive of a voyage to Labrador, and also one with the singular title of "!!!," a story of the transmigration of the soul. He married in 1860 Adeline A. Drupey.

Dr. Hepworth had a striking personality and a frank and genial manner. He delighted in all kinds of sports and enjoyed a holiday in the country with the zest of a boy of 15. As an orator, he was surpassed by few, although his editorial duties did not often allow him to follow this bent of his genius.

ALFRED MACE.

Son of the Once Famous Pugilist Now a Noted Revivalist—On a Tour of the World.

Alfred Mace, the noted English evangelist, is the son of the famous British pugilist, Jem Mace, for many years, one of the best prize ring fighters in the world. Mr. Mace is now 48 years old, and has long been known as a most earnest and effective preacher of the New Testament. He was converted at the age of 17, when his father was at the zenith of

ALFRED MACE, BRITISH REVIVALIST.

his skill and reputation as a master of the manly art. In October, 1900, the preacher and his wife left England for a tour of the world by way of South Africa and Australia. Mr. Mace is now on his return home. He aroused great interest by his work in California, and so profoundly did the people respond to his message that he remained in San Francisco eight months. They have arrived at Chicago where he will address meetings for a week or more.

A DOVE AT ST. PAUL'S SERVICE.

Sir Lewis Morris' Poem on the Odd Incident of Peace Sunday.

During the thanksgiving services at St. Paul's, London, on Sunday, June 8, 1902, the attention of many was attracted by the presence of a beautiful dove in the north transept, which must have seemed to all who saw it, a happy omen of peace after the storm and stress of conflict. The London Times published the following poem by Sir Lewis Morris, on the incident:—

It was peace, blessed peace, once again
That those jubilant voices would hymn,
For the ceasing of sorrow and pain
The eyes of the people grew dim.

The deep organ peeled, by the sound
Of the keen martial trumpets increased;
The thousands were kneeling around
King and noble, citizen, priest.

When, suddenly lifting my eyes
To the glooms half discovered above,
I marked with a start of surprise
The white wings of a hovering dove.

Blest messenger, come to your home!
It is peace, blessed peace, once again.
And Thou Spirit ineffable come,
As at Pentecost; come and remain.

St. Pierre's Beautiful Women.

The women of St. Pierre, the fated city of Martinique, blotted out in an instant by Mont Pelee's fire, were noted for their picturesque beauty. Travelers say that for grace and stateliness of carriage they were unsurpassed.

Their love of color, too, was the passionate fondness for brightness of

A ST. PIERRE WOMAN.

all the races from which they sprung—French, Indian and negro. Fashion was unchanging in that once happy city. Women of the lower classes wore a simple garment not unlike an empire gown, made with a great deal of fullness and drawn up under the girdle in such a way as to leave the limbs free.

THE INDEPENDENT.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE INTERESTS OF THE MASSES

BY

THE INDEPENDENT PRINTING COMPANY.

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UNION LABEL

The Independent can always be had at Galloway's book store, arcade.

SATURDAY.....AUGUST 23, 1902

It is to be regretted that the miners of Nanaimo at this particular juncture in the history of the labor movement in Canada has seen fit to sever its connection with the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada. Their main excuse given to the public is that the advantages derived from the congress were but few; that if their union were affiliated with some other organization, such as the Western Miners' Union, or the American Federation of Labor, in case of trouble it would be from organizations such as these that help would be derived. The work of the congress has always been of a legislative character, rather than an institution for the purpose of carrying on strikes. There is nothing to prevent the miners of Nanaimo from joining the Western Miners' Union or American Federation of Labor, and at the same time sending a representative to our own national labor congress. President Ralph Smith, of the Canadian Congress, is too well known to make the excuse of the miners stick, especially on the eve of the meeting of the congress. Whatever may be the little local bickerings at Nanaimo, the labor movement of Canada should not be made to suffer thereby. The work of the congress since its inception in 1873, none will deny, has been a marvel for good. It has been instrumental in having placed many beneficial laws on our statute books, which fact is but the beginning of the splendid mission it has undertaken to fulfil. We give space in this issue to the correspondence on this matter, and hope that they will be perused by our readers.

The conditions surrounding the death of Finneran, which took place last Saturday afternoon in the local jail, should make the people of this city blush. We do not know that it is an indictable offence to be sick of a disease, for the treatment of which there is no proper apartment in the city hospital. Nevertheless the unfortunate Finneran was sent to jail. Perhaps it would have been quite different were it know at the time that he had $10,000 coming to him. The authorities should be held responsible in such cases.

William E. Gladstone, the "grand old man," once made this true statement, and it is well to occasionally refer to it: "If it were not for organized labor, the working people would not be getting within a third the wages they do."

Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister, has accepted an invitation to address the union labor men of Binghampton on Labor Day. This is the first invitation which has ever been extended to a Chinese by a labor union on a like occasion.

A prominent man in Nanaimo labor circles said the other day: "We always make a god of our representatives, then we crucify them."

Max Hayes, a socialist, of Cleveland, elected as delegate from the International Typographical union to the next convention of the American Federation of Labor, has had his tongue tied so far as socialism is concerned, the printers having passed strong resolutions against the tactics of the socialists.

F. J. Deane and Jas. Wilks were leading speakers at the public reception tendered Brer. MacAdams on his return home last week. "Billy" got a different kind of reception at Sandon from the one by the supreme court at Victoria.

The dispatches says that the militia was called out to shoot the striking miners down in Pennsylvania. You never hear of the soldiers being called out to shoot the owners of mines. They are all models—we don't think.

The hymn "And are we yet alive," appears now to be the refrain of the editor of the Ladysmith Leader. We haven't heard of him or seen his paper for a dog's age.

The next great event to enchain the attention of the working people of this city is the Labor Day celebration at Nanaimo.

Sub.—Yes; the public are admitted to the meetings of the socialists, in this city, on Sunday evenings.

The Trades and Labor Congress should make it a rule not to elect a president more than twice.

The salmon pack on the Columbia river is 25 per cent. larger than that of last year.

CURRENT OPINION---ALL SORTS.

An Injury to One is the Concern of All.

The trade union is a standing challenge to that miserable old cynicism, "Every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost."—Nanaimo Clarion.

Compulsory Arbitration.

Much is written against compulsory arbitration, but where it has been given a thorough test it has been found a success. Surely it is worth a trial under such conditions.—Phoenix Pioneer.

Rocky Roads.

There is talk of running the editor of the Sandon Paystreak for the legislature on the socialist ticket, as if he had not had troubles enough. At least he knows what a Mac-adam-ized road is.—Phoenix Pioneer.

Not a Traitor.

Mr. Sam Gompers' address of the previous evening was the subject discussed at a recent meeting of the Spokane socialists, and several of the speakers accused Mr. Gompers of being a "traitor to the cause of labor." Fortunately the writer had the pleasure of hearing that noted labor leader, and honestly failed to perceive any utterances of Mr. Gompers at that meeting which could in any way be so construed.—Spokane Freeman's Journal.

Comparisons Odious.

If comparisons are in order—and the Ladysmith Leader makes them—then it is but fair to point out that Ralph Smith for many years worked alongside the underground toilers of this city, and that with honor to himself and hs conferes he arose by his sterling worth to the position of responsibility which he now so ably fills. On the other hand Mr. Hawthornthwaite began his career as a politician, graduating from an office desk, and the Leader has so many times repeated the rest of the story of Mr. Hawthornthwaite's career that it is not necessary for us to reiterate.—Nanaimo Herald.

A MINNEAPOLIS CONVENTION.

A national convention of employers and employed will be held in Minneapolis, next month, commencing on Sept. 22, and terminating on Sept. 26, under the auspices of the Citizens' Convention and Eight-Hour League, the objects being to bring together men and women representing employers and workers, who shall discuss in a rational manner the various questions affecting capital and labor. Among those who have promised to speak are: President Roosevelt, the Hon. Carroll Wright, United States commissioner of labor, several of the presidents of the leading companies in the United States and the Dominion of Canada, including Mr. Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel Corporation, and the international presidents of the leading labor bodies, including Mr. John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, and Mr. W. A. Jackson, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, and representatives from the great railway international labor unions. The following are some of the topics for discussion: "Economic effects of the eight-hour day," "The establishment of the eight-hour system, where, how and when," "Does purchasing power depend upon the profitable employment of many?" "The child labor problem," "Arbitration vs. Strike as a means of settlement," "Competition as effected by foreign manufacturers," "Protection of workmen and workwomen in their employment," "Present status of employers' liability in the United States and the Dominion," "How to improve the home surroundings and educational advantages of the working man."

FISHING CLOSES TO-DAY.

The canneries on the Fraser river will close to-day. This will mean 18 cent fish for the fishermen. The total pack from all sources is estimated at between 274,000 and 275,000 cases. From this, however, must be deducted 40,000 cases purchased from the traps, which places the pack of fish caught in the Fraser river at 235,000 cases, the lowest pack for eight years. The next lowest Fraser river pack was in 1898, when 256,000 cases were put up.

This year the fishermen will be paid on a basis of 235,000 cases, which will mean that they will get 18 cents for their fish. If the pack had been 200,000 the price would have been 20 cents, but according to the scaling agreement from 200,000 to 250,000 called for 18 cents per fish. The pack for eight years on the Fraser river was as follows:

1895—400,368 cases.
1896—356,984 cases.
1897—860,459 cases.
1898—256,101 cases.
1899—500,385 cases.
1900—316,522 cases.
1901—990,252 cases.
1902—approximately 235,000 cases, plus 40,000 cases purchased from the traps.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

"Kings are only men," says a wise exchange. Yes, indeed, and sometimes they are only boys.

Ragtime music has been prohibited on the recreation piers in New York. This is another of the horrible acts of the reformers.

And now Uncle Sam will soon dress his soldier boys in green. "The soldier boy in blue" will soon be a thing of the past.

When it is announced that a woman will entertain informally, it means that she will buy things ready made at the bakers.

An optimist is a man who thinks he can take a few cheap tools and a back door yard and keep his table supplied with green stuff.

People who have investigated the matter say that the swearing habit is becoming more common than it was a few years ago. So are automobiles.

They have just established telephone stations all over the Alps.—Daily paper. Now, isn't this nice? When they get lost up there now all they will have to do will be to call up the St. Bernard dogs.

Once upon a time there were two brothers. One worked himself to death before he was 50, and the other, who was lazy, did not work, but took care of his health, and lived to inherit his brother's money. REX.

WHAT SOCIALISM IS.

There is only one Socialism—Socialists differ as to what will be after success is won because the working out of details cannot be determined beforehand, but fundamental principles are definite and agreed to by all, viz.:

First—Collective ownership and control of the means of production.

Second—Collective control of distribution so that there shall be no profits but all go to producers.

Third—Direct power vested in the people through the referendun.

Fourth—All this dependent upon political victory by a working class Socialist party.—Colorado Chronicles.

A LYTTON ACCIDENT.

At Lytton last week an almost fatal accident occurred. Five men, while running a cable across the Fraser river for the gold dredging company, were knocked into the water by the boat upsetting. S. E. Newey and Harold Antil, engineer and fireman of the dredge, quickly jumped into another boat and rescued the men, why by this time were well into the strong current.

GREAT NEWS

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On Friday and Saturday only we will offer every Shirt Waist in the store at half price.

The Waists comprise all the newest creations.

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Meeting.

F. O. E.—VANCOUVER AERIE, No. 4, meets Wednesday evenings; visiting brethren welcome. Bert Parsons, W. P.; J. G. Ure, W. S., Arcade.

THE SNAKE.

See the snake, the snake,
The viperous, wriggling snake,
Venomous, poisonous, see vengeance—incarnate,
Endowed—lowest of all the reptilian state.
Essence of hate.
Despicable, meanest of mean accursed—of all accursed—snake—writhering—vomiting, spitting snake.

See the snake, the snake,
With those tiny shifting orbs,
Beware of such fascination as those scintillating eyes accord.
Foul filth, permeating serpent,
Of all virtues not one is thine.
All thou canst give is sting and slime,
Thou foul snake, thou ever lurking,
Always shirking thing of hate, snake, snake.

III.

See the snake, the snake,
The winking, blinking, ogling snake,
Loathsome, thinking snake, immutable snake,
Peeping, creeping, reeking, sneaking snake,
Snake, snake, pernicious, vile snake,
Thou malignant, ulcer sapping snake,
Virus emitting, hissing snake,
Pesterous, virulent, odious snake,
Bristling, seething, angry snake.

IV.

See the snake, the snake in human form,
To the reptilian, viperous species—was never born,
Such meaness, as thou hast acquired, or of such low form,
As is by thou, human pevert worn.
Human snake, mischief-making snake,
Not so born, thing of scorn.
The recoil of thy malignancy, terrible as it may be, will be thy perdition,
All thou hast defamed, falsely blamed, dishonored, to them and God make contrition.
Image of man, espouser of hate, perfidous, deceitful, human snake.

—E. L. Jordan, in Federationist.

HOW TO OBSERVE LABOR DAY.

Vancouver labor unions are making extensive preparations for the joint Labor Day celebration which takes place this year at nanaimo. It is to be hoped that every union in the city will recognize the importance of doing all in its power to make the occasion memorable. How they appear—in dress and in numbers—will have much to do with their standing and power in this community. No organization, no matter how small can afford to neglect its duty on the coming holiday. This day belongs to Labor.

Its observance depends entirely upon the interest manifested by the trade organizations of the city. The day does not belong to organized labor alone, but to the unorganized as well. It is a day for reflection and education as well as for recreation and rest. Let not the day be monopolized by a parade and sports and games. It was given birth for something better. Let it teach the workers the necessity of organization. Let it tell to them that the trade movement means more than an effort for shorter hours and higher wages, but that with a closer unity of producers and a concerted action can be secured better homes, a higher civilization and greater intelligence.

May it teach the isolated unions that little can be gained by "going it alone," but by a closer union and affiliation the greatest good can be done for all." The ideal labor federation is on the "community of interest', plan. It will carry the motto, "an injury to one is the concern of all."

Labor day tends to distroy craft jealousies, and encourages the closest unity between the humblest laborer and the proudest mechanic. The interests of both are identical.

It is to be hoped that the excursion will be well patronized. The boats will leave Vancouver at 8 a.m.

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We have picked out from our stock twenty suit lengths of all-wool Scotch tweeds, of which you can have your choice for $5 per length.

Also a line of ready-to-wear men's suits; former prices $15 to $20. Your choice for $10.

Another line, worth $10 to $15 per suit. Your choice for $7.50.

20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT on all other lines of men's and boys' clothing and furnishings, except white shirts and collars.

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Your own eyes and your own knowledge of values will convince you.

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Union Made Boots and Shoes
GO TO
R. MILLS, The Shoe Man.

C. P. R. EMPOYEES PICNIC.

Th C. P. R. employees' picnic, which took place at Port Hammond last Saturday, will long be remembered by those attending. The weather was none too favorable, it having rained heavily the night before and the sky was yet overcast and threatening. The programme of sports, which was a very lengthy one, was pulled off without a hitch, by 3 p. m., preparatory to the open air dance. The rain, however, now began to fall, and all the happy picnickers were compelled to leave the grounds for the station and thereabouts. The town hall was procured for dancing, and the Sixth Regimental band furnished the music. The light fantastic was then kept up till the time of departing at 8 p. m. All arrived safe and sound in Vancouver at an early hour. Much credit is due to the energetic committee, which worked both early and late for some time to make the affair a success. It comprised Wm. Rae (chairman), A. E. Reeve (secretary-treasurer), J. Wilson, G. Chapman, J. Lloyd, A. Fraser, Geo. Nesbitt. S. C. Sykes was referee of the sports and the judges were Angus Fraser, James Lloyd and Geo. Nesbitt. Geo. Chapman acted as starter. The officials, it is needless to add, gave the best of satisfaction.

Football Match.

The sports programme started off in earnest, when Referee McIntyre called time for the big football contest. The match was well contested, as the score shows, the ironworkers winning by 1 goal to nil. The teams lined up as follows:

Ironworkers—W. Root (goal), Ridley, C. Matheson, W. Coyle, W. Allan, ——, W. McEwen, C. Reynolds, W. Andrews, M. Walker, T. Mattock.

Woodworkers—W. Witty (goal), A. James, C. Malcolm, J. Curran, N. Loughead, A. Hall, E. Mitchell, J. Miller, W. Woods, J. Mason, J. Allison.

Foot Races.

Employee's race, 100 yards—J. Hamilton 1. C. Malcolm 2.

Men's race (open), 200 yards—H. Duncan 1. H. Flett 2.

Married ladies' race (C. P. R. employees' wives)—Mrs. Jos. Lee 1. Mrs. Jas. Jones 2.

Boys' race, 75 yards (12 years and under)—H. Forest 1, J. Fraser 2.

Girls' race, 100 yards (16 years and under)—Miss E. Anthony 1, Miss F. Kirk 2.

Young ladies' race, 75 yards—Miss E. Anthony 1, Miss F Kirk.

Boys' race, 100 yards (16 years and under)—O. Mortimore 1, H. Ray 2.

Girls' needle threading contest—Miss A. Caldwell 1, Miss M. Robertson 2.

Old ladies' race, 50 yards—Mrs. Jos. Lee 1, Mrs. Jas. Jones 2.

Girls' race (10 years and under), 50 yards—Dolly Fair 1, Winnie Bruce 2.

Girls' race (6 years and under), 25 yards—E. Urquhart 1, Hazel Deckered 2.

Fat men's race—C. W. Bolder 1, J. Fail 2.

Old men's race (75 yards)—C. W. Bolder 1, J. Fail 2.

Apprentices' race (100 yards)—W. Allan 1, M. Walker 2.

Other Contests.

Ladies' nail driving contest—Mrs. Thomas 1, Mrs. Doyle 2.

Girls' shoelacing contest—Miss E. Marshall 1, Miss L. McColl 2.

Sack race for men—Mr. Silcox 1, H. McConnell 2.

Ladies' woodsawing contest—Mrs. Doyle 1, Mrs. Robertson 2.

Broad running jump—H. Duncan, 14 feet 8 1-2 inches.

Hop, step and jump—W. Witty 1, H. Duncan 2.

Running high jump—H. Flett.

The Tug-of-War.

"When Greeks joined Greeks then was the tug of war." So the woodworkers and ironworkers again met in friendly combat, and all eyes were upon them. Once the ironworkers were within an inch of winning. It was close, but then the woodworkers won. Following were the teams:

Woodworkers—Messrs. Gilchrist, Law, Miller, Grieves, Yates, Lee, Deckered, Logan, Robertson, Swan, Tingley, Wilson. C. Curran acted as captain.

Ironworkers—Messrs. Andrews, McCurdy, Bowles, Gordon, Mathers, Matheson, McIntyre, Reynolds, Fraser, Harwood, Marshall, Root (captain).

Baby Show.

Baby contest (handsomest baby under 12 months). This was a most interesting event, a large number of entries being made. All competitors were good natured and realized that but one could win the trophy. Those veteran judges of beauty, Messrs. T. Reed and W. Little had their task cut out for them, and wished that about 40 prizes could be given. Before they were half through they realized that truism, "babes hath judgment shown when judges have been babes." In short they were up against the "real thing." They retired after shaking hands with all the babies present, from the platform to the bush near by, to talk about the wee pretty faces. It was not long before a courier bold appeared and announced amid applause that little May Gordon, the daughter of Mrs. Chas. Gordon, 313 Hastings street, won the prize.

Baseball.

Baseball contest—Woodworkers vs. Iron Workers. The play was good and at times fast, the Ironworkers winning by a score of 9 to 7. S. Sykes was umpire. The teams were:

Ironworkers.		Woodworkers.
B. Root	First base	W. Andrews
J. Hamilton	Catcher	C. Malcolm
F. Fletcher	Second base	N. Loughead
E. Timmins	Third base	D. Doyle
J. Hamilton	Catcher	C. Malcolm
F. Yendle	Pitcher	J. Curran
H. Flett	Short-stop	C. Matheson
W. Allan	Right Field	J. Yates
A. Rattley	Left Field	T. Mattocks
C. Gordon	Centre Field	W. Whitty

Notes.

A brute of a man said that woodsawing was domestic work and woman's sphere anyhow.

The football players announce that they are ready to play all comers with a picked team from the ironworkers and woodworkers.

The football match was refereed by a distinguished old-time player. J. McIntyre played in the old sod with the winners of the great championship series a few years ago, Vale of Leoen vs. Renton, and what he doesn't know about football—well, it's not worth knowing.

You ought to have seen the ladies' woodsawing contest. The small boy was there, and he called out, "Boys, here's your chance for a wife."

In lieu of bucksaws, hand cross saws were used by the ladies in the woodsawing contest, and two ladies were noticed with rip saws, but nevertheless they made the sawdust fly.

Charlie Gordon was the proudest man on the grounds. His young daughter captured honors in the babies' beauty contest.

"Billy" Rae makes a good floor manager.

Engineer Clouston was noticed in the mazy waltz. He says he's up on himself as a dancer.

Mayor Stacey welcomed the picnickers and assured them that Port Hammond was strictly prohibition, and this proved to be no joke.

The committee wish to return its sincere thanks to the liberal donors of the prizes for the sports.

Tack, tack, tack-a, ta-tack, the hammers cracked. The ladies driving nails in a long plank was a marvelous exhibition of feminine skill. Of course some will lose their finger nails, but then a little thing like that don't cut much ice. Each lady had six nails and one had seven to drive. Some laid them all together on the ground, and some put them in their mouth, while others held them in their hand.

COUNTY COUNCIL WORKING-CLASS DWELLINGS.

The London Council's working-class dwellings and the Parker street lodging house comprise this year 2,591 tenements, 358 cottages, and 324 cubicles, providing accommodation for a total of 15,052 persons, whilst those mentioned in the previous year's accounts comprised 2,041 tenements, 305 cottages and 324 cubicles, providing accommodation for 12,196 persons.

The total gross income for the year amounted to £58,058 15s. 6d., and of this £53,315 14s. 4d., or 91.83 per cent., was required for outgoings during the year, as against 94.76 per cent. required during the year 1900-1. There is thus a surplus balance on the year's working of £4,743 1s. 2d.

After paying for all repairs that have become necessary to maintain the dwellings in a proper condition, a sum of £11,125 12s. remains to the credit of the repairs and renewals fund, as compared with a sum of £8,934 18s. 2d. last year. This forms a good reserve to meet the heavier expenses under this head, which may be expected as the dwellings become older.

In some few cases difficulty has been experienced in letting tenements, notably at Battersea Bridge buildings, but on the whole the average loss of rent by empties has been comparatively small.

The amount of rent written off as irrecoverable represents only 10s. per cent. of the rent receivable.

The accounts show that, taking one year with another up to date, there is, as a whole, no deficiency on income account as a result of the Council deciding itself to erect and manage dwellings; that is to say, the balances in hand in respect of all the dwellings are now such that all previous contributions from the rates might be repaid and the accounts would still show a surplus balance.

Since the end of the year six new buildings have been opened, affording accommodation for 1,214 persons.

STRIKE SETTLED.

At a meting of the Boilermakers' and Iron Shipbuilders' union, held in Labor hall Monday night, at Victoria, the recommendation of the committee which met Mr. Seabrook, manager of the Albion Iron Works, was adopted, which means that the strike has ended, and hereafter the boiler shops of the Albion will be known as union shops.

HO! FOR NANAIMO!
LABOR DAY
September 1, '02
GRAND EXCURSION
Under the Uspices of Vancouver Trades and Labor Council.
PER STEAMERS YOSEMITE AND JOAN.
Adults, $1.50. Children, 75c.
JOHN CROW, Chairman. T. H. CROSS, Secretary.

LABOR IN THE OLD SOD.

Apparently the labor unions in South Wales, Great Britain, are at present engaged in one of the severest struggles in their history, and one that is of vital interest to unionism throughout the world. A correspondent gives us the following extract from a letter he has just received from a large and very wealthy shipowner in South Wales, and wherein its writer says: "There is a great action by the coal owners against the Miners' Federation, claiming £70,000 ($350,000) as these fellows were stopping work occasionally by the order of the executive. If the coal owners pull this off it will revolutionize Wales unionism, that is if they can secure their funds." It is amusing to note the arrogant manner in which those old country capitalists refer to any action of organized labor and the wonder they display that "such fellows" should dare to rebel against them. Verily at no distant date will they be rudely awakened. The sympathy of organized labor throughout this Dominion will be extended to the South Wales Miners' Federation in their struggle, although in view of the recent decision by the house of lords in the Taff Vale Railway company case it is difficult to see how they can successfully resist. It would seem as if South Wales is to be made the theatre of many contests of absorbing interest to trades unionism all the world over. Without doubt one effect of these actions will be to compel the working men to devise a way by which they may enter the realm of practical politics, without interfering with their present organizations, and so obtain relief from their oppressors.

PLAN TO END COAL MINERS' STRIKE.

President Roosevelt has in his hands a plan submitted by Martin Dolphin, former president of the International Order of Railroad and Commercial Telegraphers, by which Mr. Dolphin thinks the strike in the anthracite coal region could be ended. President Roosevelt has referred the matter to the attorney general's department.

This plan is to have the government exercise the right of eminent domain and seize a certain number of the mines and operate them for the purpose of taking out all the hard coal required by the government in its various buildings, on the ships of the navy department, and for all other governmental purposes.

Mr. Dolphin contends that the right of the government to intervene in a strike which interferes in any way with the governmental functions was proved by President Cleveland's action in the Chicago strike of 1893, when he ordered out United States troops to keep the strikers from interfering with the transportation of the mails.

In the present case intervention of the kind he advocates, Mr. Dolphin says, would also break the backbone of the strike by forcing the operators to resume work in all the mines.

STREET RAILWAYMEN.

An effort to organize a union among the street car men of St. Paul resulted in the discharge of many men. Spies were employed by the company to get the information.

At Youngstown, O., the men of the Mahoning Valley street car lines, from Warren to Edinburgh, organized recently.

A souvenir history of the recent strike of the street railway employees of San Francisco has been issued by the Street Carmen's union of that city. It reviews in detail the provocations under the Vining management of the Market street railway, which forced the men to organize and ultimately order a strike to gain better conditions and a fair wage.

Last week it was announced by the citizens' committee of New Haven, Conn., that they regarded the trolley strike as practically settled. The officers of the company decided to retain the discharged men and the strikers agreed to return to work if the company would agree in the future to meet a committee of the employees.

The carmen's ordinance of San Francisco, which forbids local companies placing their cars in charge of conductors, gripmen or motormen not of proved competency, has finally passed the Board of Supervisors by a vote of 12 to 3.

President Mitchell has consented to serve on the board which will arbitrate the differences between the Scranton Electric railway company and its employees.

UNION CIGAR FACTORIES.

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

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

Kurtz & Co. No. 2—Division No. 38, Vancouver.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hunt, Cambie street.
Morgan, The Tailor, Granville street.
Dan Stewart, Cordova street.
Clubb & Stewart, Cordova street.
W. Murphy, Cordova street.
McRae & McDonald, Hastings street, east.
E. Larsen, Hastings Street.
J. Carrelll, Cordova street.
Simon & Co., Cordova street.
Johnson & Higgins, Cordova street.
S. McPherson, Cordova street.

MAKE A MOTION AT THE NEXT MEETING OF YOUR UNION TO INSTRUCT THE SECRTARY TO COMMUNICATE THE NEWS CONCERNING YOUR CRAFT TO THE INDEPENDENT.

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.

BUILDERS' LABORERS FEDERAL Union, No. 32, Vancouver—Meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock, in room No. 1, Union hall. President, Fred. Collins; secretary, G. Payne, 533 Gore avenue; delegates to Building Trades Council, G. Payne and John Sully.

JOURNEYMEN BARBERS' INTERNATIONAL UNION, No. 120—President, Fred Hawe; vice-president, J. A. Dibden; corresponding-financial secretary, J. A. Stewart, 51 Cordova St.; recorder, E. H. Goodmurphy; treasurer, G. Bower; guide, A. H. Legatt; guardian, G. Bowers; delegates to T. & L. Council, J. A. Dibden and Fred Hawe. Meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in Union Hall.

WAITERS AND WAITRESSES UNION, Local No. 28. President, Charles Over; vice-president, A. N. Herrington; secretary-treasurer, J. H. Perkins. Meeting every Friday evening at 8.30 o'clock in Union Hall, corner Homer and Dunsmuir streets.

VANCOUVER TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 226, meets the fourth Monday in each month at Union Hall. President, C. S. Campbell; vice-president, H. W. King; secretary, S. J. Gothard; P. O. box 66; 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. W. Fowler.

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 Wednesday in Union hall, room No. 2. President, A. E. Coffin; vice-president, Joseph Dixon; recording secretary, Geo. Dobbin; financial secretary, J. M. Sinclair; treasurer, J. Ferguson; conductor, G. Fingley; warden, G. H. Blair; delegates to the Trades and Labor council, R. Macpherson, J. M. Sinclair, Geo. Dobbin, Jos. Dixon, Geo. Adams; delegates to the Building Trades Council, M. McMullen, Levi C. DeWolfe.

INTERNATIONAL ORDER OF BLACKSMITHS, Vancouver Union, No. 151.—Meets the first and third Monday in each month at 8 p. m., in Union hall, Homer street. President, Robert Gray; financial secretary, George Nesbitt, 1207 Homer street; recording secretary, D. Robinson, box 37, Vancouver, B. C.; delegates to the Trades and Labor council, William Latham, D. Robinson, R. Edwards.

TEXADA MINERS' UNION, No. 113, W. F. M., meets every Saturday at 7.30 p. m. in Forester's Hall, Van Anda. President, D. Jones; vice-president, P. Burt; secretary, A. Raper; treasurer, H. V. Price; conductor, E. Embleton; warden, M. Halliday.

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

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.

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.

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.

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. Littler, 573 Hastings street, east; treasurer, E. Timmins; conductor, S. H. Bossisstow; guard, F. Coughlin.

VANCOUVER FISHERMEN'S Union, No. 2—Meets in Union hall, Homer street, every Saturday, at 8 p. m. Steve Dames, president; Chas. Durham, secretary pro tem.

JOURNEYMEN BAKERS' AND CONFECTIONERS' International Union of America, Local No. 46, Vancouver, B.C. President, T. Baxter; vice-president, J. Ingles; recording secretary, F. W. Bartle; financial secretary, M. MacLean, 2160 Westminster Avenue, Mount Pleasant; corresponding secretary, J. Webster, 2844 Westminster Aveue, Mount Pleasant; treasurer, J. Wilkinson.

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The Pioneer Union Overall Factory of the West.
MAW'S BLOCK, WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE FIREMAN'S ...WOOING

The Story of a Girl Who Chose Not Wisely.

"Sit here, please," said Fanny as she stood with her shapely hands upon the back of a chair that she had drawn a little way out from the table. It was the boast of the proprietor that he had the handsomest lot of waitresses on the road, and the queen of the collection was Fanny McCann. That's how she happened to be head waitress, for she could not know much of the business. She had come to the place partly because her widowed mother was poor and partly to gratify a consuming desire to pose as the prettiest girl there, for she had been consulting her mirror.

The fireman frowned, but took a seat next to the proprietor of the Mint Julep. The fireman's face, newly washed and hardly rubbed, glistened in the glare of the electric light, and the same light played upon the jeweled hands and immaculate shirt front of the Julep man. The fireman bowed coldly, and the other, feeling a certain superiority in the matter of dress and personal appearance, smiled.

The head waitress, taking a position at one of the windows, stood looking at the two men, both of whom had made love to her. She had purposely seated them so as to get their faces in one frame, as it were, for she had been unable to forsake one and cleave to the other. She respected the fireman—she had loved him once and had acknowledged it to him—but she was dazzled by the handsome, well groomed proprietor of the Mint Julep. Once or twice the fireman ventured to look up, but each time he saw her gazing upon his rival, and his heart was filled with dread.

"What time shall I call?" he asked as Fanny handed him his ticket.

"Not before 9. I detest being first in a ballroom."

"Suppose we say 8:30? It will be 9 by the time we reach the hall."

"Nine," said Fanny, nodding at the Julep man as he passed out, with his chinchilla thrown gracefully over his shoulders.

"But I'm on the reception committee."

"Then go and 'recep' and come back for me. I shan't leave the house before 9. My, how gay you are!"

The fireman went out with a heavy heart. Fanny was getting on. She had not used such language to him before, and it cut him to the quick. He remembered how he had begged her to keep out of the eating house and tried to hint to her mother that the place was full of lures.

"It's only a short step in the direction of danger," he said. "A public dinner room, camp meeting, the skating rink, and"—

"Stop," said Fanny's mother. "I will not have you hint even that Fanny is capable of being bad."

And so the fireman had been powerless to prevent the pure young girl from putting herself in this position.

Promptly at 9 o'clock he called for Fanny. She would be out in a moment, her mother said.

During the half hour in which he waited for the expiration of a woman's "moment" the fireman noticed a number of new pieces of furniture; also he noticed that Fanny's mother was a little reserved. Fanny herself, while amply deliberate, was irritable and nervous. Conversation seemed to go slowly with them, like a heavy train on an up grade.

When they entered the ballroom, the fiddlers were already fiddling, and they fell in line for the opening walk round.

Over in one end of the hall there was a bank of plants and ferns, loaned by leading citizens for the firemen's annual ball, and just in front of the oasis stood the Julep man, immaculate as ever and wearing the only evening dress suit in the room.

He was radiant and all the more so by comparison, for not a few of the respectable suits worn by the firemen and their friends were beginning to take on that unmistakable shine that comes with age.

"Oh, Isaac," exclaimed Mrs. Wolfstine to her husband, "what a beautiful young lady! Who is she?"

"She ees not what you say—a lady. She is waitress from zee eating house."

"And who is the handsome gentleman writing on her card?"

"He ees not one gentleman, my dear. He ees ze proprietor of ze Mint 'Ulep."

Now Mrs. Wolfstine marveled that this man should be there dancing with the daughters of the best families in the growing western town. But why should he not be there? Every fireman on the division had sold or tried to sell him a ticket for the annual ball.

The fireman was surprised upon taking Fanny's card to find that his rival had already written upon it.

A half an hour later he took the card again to select a number and found the face of it black with "Julep, Julep, Julep."

This man had been called by that name so much that he had come to answer to it and write it. Indeed, few people in the place knew that he had another name.

It was two hours after midnight when the fireman opened the gate in front of the little frame cottage where the girl's mother lived.

"Well," said the girl, putting the gate between them, "was the ball a success?"

"For some people it was a decided success."

"And for others?"

"A flat failure."

"That's too bad," said Fanny, with provoking carelessness.

"Oh, I don't know. Where there are so many smooth runs and smooth runners there must always be a few wrecks and failures."

Fanny yawned and ended it with a forced, half apologetic laugh.

"Fanny," said the fireman, "I want to ask you one question before I go, and I would like a frank, honest answer."

"Well?"

"Do you love me?"

"I have said that I did."

"And you have always shown that you do not."

"Then why do you ask me?"

"For your answer. If you can say truthfully that you love me now, I shall trust you."

"Oh, you don't need to trust me if you don't want to! I am sure I never asked you to. Good night!"

"Fanny," exclaimed the fireman as he stretched his arms over the gate, "is this the end of my dreams?"

The girl twisted the little gold engagement ring from her finger and thrust it across the gate. Now the fireman wondered that he had not noticed till now the beautiful diamond that sparkled even in the pale moonlight.

* * * * * * *

Fanny had just returned from the little stony graveyard that had grown up with the town. Her husband, the Mint Julep man, was no more. His light had gone out in the midst of delirium, and his body had been sent back east to his people.

Suddenly she caught sight of some men carrying a man on a stretcher from the train across the river to the hospital.

"Engineer hurt!" shouted a freckled boy, going past the cottage proudly spreading the news.

"Who is it?"

"Dunno," said the boy, without slowing down.

"Yes, it's him," said Fanny's mother, coming back from one of the neighbors. "Caught under his engine; leg broken and badly scalded."

Fanny put her chin in her hand, and the tears began to run down her pale face. If only she could go to him. But she had no right. Besides, he might not care to have her. She had seen him but once since they parted in the moonlight at the gate. That was the day her baby was buried.

It was a week later that the kind hearted surgeon allowed her to visit the injured man.

* * * * * * *

"Ah, Fanny, don't you think you could learn to love me again?"

"I have never ceased to love you," she said, with her honest eyes upon his. "It was all a mistake—an awful, horrid mistake."

"Here, here,' said the doctor, entering. "If you're going to cry, I'll send you away."

"No, you won't," said the engineer, smiling and taking her hand in his. "She's going to be my nurse."—Penny Pictorial Magazine.

The Legend of Clebach's Fountain.

Clebach's fountain was a holy well in the southern slope of Cruachan, near Roscommon, Ireland. The legend is that St. Patrick met here the two daughters of King Leoghaire, Fedelm and Ethna, as they came from the royal palace of Roth Cruachan to bathe in the fountain. The maidens wondered at the sight of the venerable stranger surrounded by his monks, and they questioned him eagerly as to who he was and whence he came and what king he served.

When Patrick had told them of the lofty message he bore, the grace of God touched the hearts of the maidens so that they believed and were baptized in the waters of the fountain, which St. Patrick had blessed for the purpose. Immediately on coming out of the water they prayed that they might be united with God, Patrick's king, and be with him forever. Almost instantly the blush of health left their cheeks, and they calmly sank to sleep in death. Their bodies were laid side by side in Clebach's fountain, which became one of the holy wells of Ireland, famous for the miracles it wrought among the people.

A Cumulative Persian Story.

A hunter finds some honey in the fissure of a rock, fills a jar with it and takes it to a grocer. While it is being weighed a drop falls to the ground and is swallowed up by the grocer's weasel. Thereupon the huntsman's dog rushes upon the weasel and kills it. The grocer throws a stone at the dog and kills him. The huntsman draws his sword and cuts off the grocer's arm, after which he is cut down by the infuriated mob of the bazar.

The governor of the town, informed of the fact, sent messengers to arrest the murderer. When the crowd resisted, troops were dispatched to the scene of the conflict, whereupon the townspeople mixed themselves up in the riot, which lasted three days and three nights, with the result that 70,000 men were slain. All this through a drop of honey.—Notes and Queries.

Like Master, Like Man.

In 1814 Baron Stieglitz, in St. Petersburg, went to great expense to have the news of the treaty of peace conveyed to him by a private courier a few hours before it came to the knowledge of the government. He therefore gained a few hundred thousand rubles. But his porter, to whom he communicated the news, tried his hand at a little speculation of his own. In an hour or two he bought up all the lamps he could find in St. Petersburg, so that in the evening, when the whole city was making ready for the illumination, not a single lamp was to be found in any of the shops. The crafty porter now sold out his stock at a price which left him a nice little profit of 25,000 rubles.

NOT WORK, BUT WORRY.

It is not work, but the worry,
That wrinkles the smooth, fair face,
That blends gray hairs with the dusky
And robs the form of its grace,
That dims the luster and sparkle
Of eyes that were once so bright,
But now are heavy and troubled
With a weary, despondent light.

It is not the work, but the worry,
That drives all sleep away,
As we toss and turn and wonder
About the cares of the day.
Do we think of the hands' hard labor
Or the steps of the tired feet?
Ah, no! But we plan and ponder
How to make both ends meet.

It is not the work, but the worry,
That makes us sober and sad,
That makes us narrow and sordid
When we should be cheery and glad.
There's a shadow before the sunlight
And ever a cloud in the blue;
The scent of the roses is tainted,
The notes of the song are untrue.

It is not the work, but the worry,
That makes the world grow old,
That numbers the years of its children
Ere half their story is told,
That weakens their faith in heaven
And the wisdom of God's great plan.
Ah, 'tis not the work, but the worry,
That breaks the heart of man!

—Inez May Felt in Somerville Journal.

A NEW ENGLAND HEROINE.

She Would Not Lie, but Prevaricated to Save a Life.

When the British and Tories attacked New Haven, Conn., and set a price on the head of Governor Griswold the latter fled to the town of Lyme, where his cousin, Mrs. Marvin, hid him for some days in a farmhouse. But at length the foe discovered his retreat, and one sunny afternoon in May he was routed from his hiding place by the tidings that a band of horsemen was approaching to capture him.

His only chance of escape was to reach the mouth of a little creek which emptied itself into the Connecticut river just above the entrance of the latter into Long Island sound. There he had a boat stationed, with two faithful attendants, hidden beneath the high banks of the creek.

The distance from the farmhouse to the boat was two miles of the usually traveled road. But a little path across the farmer's orchard would bring him to the road only a mile from the boat and save a quarter's length of his fearful run for life.

Just where the narrow path from the orchard opened into the road Hetty Marvin sat bleaching her household linen. The long web of 40 yards or more, which was diligently spun and woven during the long winter months, was whitened in May and thus made ready for use.

The business of bleaching was well economized, being usually done by the younger daughters of the family, who were not old enough to spin or strong enough for the heavier work of the kitchen or the dairy.

The roll of linen was taken by the farmer or his stout "help" to a grassy plot beside a spring or meadow brook. There it was thoroughly wetted and spread upon the green turf, to take the best heat of the sun by day and the dew by night. The little maiden who tended it would sit near it.

Thus sat Hetty Marvin, the young daughter of Governor Griswold's cousin, when her hunted friend sprang past her into the road to escape his pursuers. Hetty was a timid child of about 12 years, yet thoughtful and wise beyond any of her elders. She was frightened by the headlong haste with which the governor rushed across the meadow. But she quickly comprehended the scene and instantly quieted her faithful Towser, who, though a friend of the family guest, thought it becoming to bark loudly at his hurried footsteps.

Her wise forethought arrested the governor's notice and suggested a scheme to elude her pursuers.

"Hetty," he said, "I am flying for my life, and unless I can reach my boat before I am overtaken I am a lost man. You see the road forks here. But you must tell those who are chasing me that I have gone up the road to catch the mail wagon, which will soon be along, you know. Then they will turn off the other way."

"Oh, cousin," said the little girl in an agony of distress, "I cannot tell a lie—indeed I cannot. Why did you tell which way you were going?"

"Hetty, child, surely you would not betray me to my death? Hark! they are coming! I hear the click of their horses' feet. Oh, Hetty, tell them I have gone up the road instead of down, and heaven will bless you."

"Heaven never blesses those who speak falsely. But I will not tell them which way you go, even if they kill me. So run as quickly as possible."

"It's of no use. Unless I can deceive them I am a dead man."

"Cousin, cousin, hide under my web of cloth. They'd never think of looking here for you. Come, get down as quickly as you can, and I'll cover you and stand sprinkling my linen."

Angry that their expected prey had escaped from the house where they hoped to secure him, the six mounted Tories, headed by a British officer, dashed along the road in swift pursuit. At sight of the girl in the meadow the leader of the party paused.

"Child," he said sternly, "have you seen a man running hereabouts?"

"Yes, sir," replied Hetty, trembling and flushing.

"Which way did he go?"

"I promised not to tell, sir."

"But you must or take the consequences."

"I said I wouldn't tell, if you killed me," sobbed the frightened girl.

"I'll have it out of her!" exclaimed the furious officer, with an oath.

"Let me speak to her," said his Tory guide. "I know the child, I believe. Isn't your name Hetty Marvin?" he asked pleasantly.

"Yes, sir."

"And this man that ran by you a few minutes ago is your mother's cousin, isn't he?"

"Yes, sir; he is."

"Well, we are friends of his. What did he say to you when he came along?"

"He—told me—that he was fleeing for his life."

"Just so, Hetty; that was very true I hope he won't have to fly far. Where was he going to hide? You see I could help him if I knew his plans."

Now, Hetty was not a whit deceived by this smooth speech. But she was willing to tell as much of the truth as would consist with his safety, and she judged that her frankness would serve her kinsman better than her silence, so she answered her questioner candidly:

"My cousin said he was going down to the river where he had a boat and wanted me to tell the men that were chasing him that he had gone the other way to catch the mail wagon."

"Why didn't you do as he told you, then, when I asked you where he had gone?" thundered the officer fiercely.

"I could not tell a lie, sir," was the tearful answer.

"Hetty," again began the smooth tongued Tory, "you are a nice child. Everybody knows you are a girl of truth. What did your cousin say when you told him you could not tell a falsehood?"

"He said he shouldn't think I'd betray him to his death."

"And you promised him that you wouldn't tell which way he went if you were killed for it?"

"Yes, sir."

"That was brave; and I suppose he thanked you for it and ran down the road as quickly as possible?"

"I promised not to tell where he went, sir."

"Oh, yes, I forgot. Well, tell us his last words, and we won't trouble you any more."

"His last words were, 'It's my only chance, child, and I'll get down as you say.'"

And, overcome with fright and the sense of her kinsman's danger should they rightly interpret the language which she had reported, she sobbed aloud and hid her face from sight.

Her tormentors did not stay longer to soothe or question her. They all immediately pushed rapidly on down to the river.

Now, the governor had arranged a signal with his boatmen that a white cloth by day or a light by night displayed from the attic window of his hiding place, which was just visible at the mouth of the river, should inform them if he were in trouble and put them on the alert to help him.

As soon, therefore, as he started from his cousin's, it floated from the window to warn them. And when they saw the pursuing party dash madly down the road to the river and recognized the British uniform of the leaders they pulled swiftly out to sea. The horsemen reached the shore only in season to see the boat with two men in it nearly out of sight, and, supposing their destined prey had escaped, relinquished the pursuit.

Meanwhile the victim lay safe and quiet where the shrewdness of the little cousin had hidden him until the time came for her return for supper. Then he bade her go as usual to her home, telling her to ask her mother to place the signal lamp as soon as it grew dark in the window for the boatmen and send him some supper, with his valise, which, in the hurry of his departure, he had left behind.

The signal recalled the boat, which after twilight had ventured in sight of the shore and the farmhouse, and the governor quietly made his way to the river in safety. When he rejoined his father in a secure home, he named his infant daughter, which had been born in his absence, Hetty Marvin, that he might be daily reminded of the little cousin whose truth and shrewdness saved his life.—Exchange.

The Poor Englishman's Oxford.

The poor man's varsity is the polytechnic, a word meaning "many arts," and the things which are not taught there are hardly worth knowing. In London alone there are 11 of these splendid schools, where men and women can learn, at small cost, useful trades, music, painting, and the art of thinking. There are clubs for cycling, football, and all the games; there are cheap excursions to all parts of Europe, so that people can learn by travel; there are concerts and entertainments, and a little religion on Sundays. For the best students there are prizes and certificates, which help people to get on in the world.

The idea is spreading all over the country, because a graduate from a polytechnic is apt to get better wages than a graduate of Oxford. Cambridge has 7,000 students, Oxford 3,000, but the polytechnics of London have already 45,000 students, and both in the metropolis and in the provinces the system is growing rapidly.—London Answers.

Not a Savage Indian.

As an illustration of that sort of salutary reproof which is sometimes administered by an "inferior," Our Dumb Animals prints an incident communicated by a South Dakota minister.

The clergyman had been asked to receive an Indian boy into his family for a few weeks, and had consented to keep the lad if he did not prove to be "too much of a savage." He turned out to be a pretty good boy, so much so that one day, as a great treat, the minister gave him a gun and told him to take a holiday and go hunting.

The Indian shook his head. "No," he said quietly. "Me belong to Band of Mercy. Me not shoot birds or animals, only rattlesnakes."

The minister had been very fond of using that gun, but he says he does not care much for it now.

THIS WORLD IS ALL A FLEETING SHOW.

This world is all a fleeting show,
For man's illusion given;
The smiles of joy, the tears of woe,
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow,
There's nothing true but heaven!

And false the light on glory's plume,
As fading hues of even,
And love and hope and beauty's bloom
Are blossoms gathered for the tomb—
There's nothing bright but heaven!

Poor wanderers on a stormy day,
From wave to wave we're driven,
And fancy's flash and reason's ray
Serve but to light the troubled way;
There's nothing calm but heaven!

—Thomas Moore.

THE EGOIST.

The Story of a Phonograph.

Cecil Arthur Dovely could not understand why he made no progress with Mary Barclay. His position as the chief dispenser of pills and postage stamps in the biggest drug store of a country town had given him an exaggerated idea of his own importance. He was not a particularly bad looking young man, but was very conceited in his manner. His broad, high forehead was surmounted by his carrot colored hair brushed a la pompadour; his eyes, a light blue, were lacking in strength and expression, and his dress was just a trifle too flashy for the station in life he had been called upon to fill. To crown all, he owned a horse and buggy—that charmed possession which in rural communities so enhances one's prestige with the eligible young ladies. Cecil, who was not a bad fellow at heart, had kept the girls of Rossville and their anxious mothers guessing for a long time, and the news that he had been offered a partnership in his employers' store did not lessen feminine interest in him. He used to ride around the circle of Rossville femininity and select whom he would to go "buggy riding" with him on a Sunday afternoon. There was one young lady in the town who resisted Dovely's wiles, or, rather, those of his horse and buggy, and the prospect of a partnership in a partnership, and she it was whom Cecil, with no other motive at first than perversity, determined to win.

One day he decided on a grand attack upon the fortress of Mary's heart. He wrote for permission to call on a certain evening, and received it. Thus encouraged, he awaited the event which would mark him victor or vanquished. He scarcely hoped for the former; he dreaded the latter. He sought to embellish his language with quotations from the poets and studied the most effective manner in which to exploit his many captivating qualities.

It is, therefore, needless to say that when he called on her he talked principally about himself. He was, however, quite puzzled at the sudden and energetic interest that Mary seemed to manifest in all that he said; but, encouraged by it, he soared into giddy heights of eloquent self exploitation. He wound up the whole monologue with a passionate avowal of his love for Mary and an almost tearful entreaty for her heart and hand in return. Mary was genuinely interested in Cecil, and, in consequence, he was the very last person in the world she would have suspect it. So she tried to simulate indifference by affecting a sort of platonic feeling for him. Such a regard, however, did not come up to Dovely's requirements, and when he objected to being side tracked from the main line of love to the siding of sisterly affection and demanded a direct response to his appeal Mary showed an inclination to temporize. In brief, she asked him to call upon her a week later, and if, after mature consideration, he were of the same mind, she might think the matter over seriously. Dovely protested that his present frame of mind was not the result of sudden impulse, but the full blown flower which she had planted in his bosom with the first glance of her eyes long ago. He vowed that the end of time would find his love unaltered and unalterable—all of which he had read in "How to Propose, or Every Man His Own Lovemaker." Mary, however, remained firm, and Dovely went back to his pills and plasters. It would be vain to describe the battles fought between hope and fear, exultation and despair, in the young drug clerk's brain during that week. He was sustained somewhat by his inordinate vanity, but beneath all lay the suspicion, ever so faint, perhaps, that Mary had been laughing at him. When poor Dovely pulled the bell handle of the Barclay house on the appointed night, he was so full of nervous uncertainty that his knees trembled and his heart seemed to smite his ribs in the very terror of doubt.

The door was opened by Mary, who received him with such a pleased look and cordial pressure of her soft, warm hand that his conceit, coward that it was, as soon as it believed all danger to be passed, mounted again to the most conspicuous heights and crowed more lustily than before. The magic of her glance transformed him from the suppliant to the prince, and he strutted across the hall to the drawing room and seated himself in the best chair, prepared to receive homage from the girl.

Mary expressed great joy at his kindness in calling and archly confessed that she had suffered not a little fear that something might detain him. These delicate compliments caused Cecil considerable chest expansion, and when Mary humbly begged to be excused for a few minutes while she attended her mother, who was ill, he granted her the brief respite with almost royal graciousness. When she had gone Cecil picked up a magazine and was complacently perusing its prosy and academic pages when he was startled by the sound of voices in the same room with himself. He looked about quickly and, seeing no one, experienced a sensation of fear. As the sounds proceeded Dovely sat in mute amazement. For a moment he suspected that he was going mad. He was superstitious, but ghosts, according to his way of thinking, always manifested themselves to the eyes rather than the ears and with shrouds rather than dialogues. There was something uncanny in the sounds, too, as if issuing from a metal casket. Dovely would have attempted an investigation, but very fear held him rooted to the chair. He could not escape, and he began to feel that he had been selected by some restless spirits as the custodian of their confidences. The sound of the voices at first seemed like an echo of something he had heard before, and this circumstance deepened his perplexity. The conversation seemed to be between a man and a woman. The man's tones were imperious, those of the woman half flattering, half conciliatory.

"You know men are such deceivers," the voice was saying. "You play with a woman's heart as a child does with a toy. Then you look for another that is newer to you, though perhaps not to some others, and another fellow, who perhaps has thrown aside and bruised the heart that you pick up, comes along and picks up the very heart that you have thrown aside."

A soft laugh of tolerant condescension followed this speech.

"Oh, that's the old story with women," replied the man, "you are all wrong; you don't understand man. Your feminine minds can't grasp the depth and breadth of his nature. I have tried often to make some women soar with me to loftier realms of thought, but I have never found one to sympathize with my poetic or artistic moods."

Here a soft little sigh, like a zephyr touching the maple leaves, stole across the room, and then the imperious tones resumed:

"I know women. I've seen a good deal of life. Didn't I live more than a year in New York?"

The perspiration stood out in beads on Dovely's forehead as he stared in the direction of the voices and clutched the arms of the chair in which he sat. It seemed like a nightmare. The echo was getting clearer and clearer. He hated the dreadful sounds, but felt that he must suffer the ordeal to the end. And memory told him that the end was yet a long way off and the path thereto full of thorns of humiliation and shame for him. He began to feel like a disembodied spirit that stands beside its erstwhile prison and contemplates with horror the ravages that debauchery has wrought on its once beautiful form. But through the nightmare he was sustained by the sweet reflection that he was not irreclaimable and that this scourging was at worst only a severe lesson from which he would emerge a better man.

The imperious tones of the man and the conciliatory, even pleading, tones of the woman went on. With deep humiliation he followed the mysterious dialogue to the crowning point of his own shame. He could hear the soft, solicitous tones of the woman leading the man on to make a fool of himself. And he heard the man following with braggadocio and bombast right up to the very pitfall that had been prepared for him. The grandiloquent and preposterous phrases in which a proposal was next couched struck him as being so comically conventional that he would have laughed aloud had not the humiliating reflection of his own conduct covered him instead with shame. Then he heard a sweet voice asking him to think it over and then come back in a week, if he were still of the same mind. Even then he did not realize the truth. He wondered if he were not asleep and this an awful dream. The volume that he had been holding fell from his knee and startled him. He put his hand to his forehead and brushed the beads of perspiration away and said: "Thank God, it was a dream."

At that moment Mary entered the room and smilingly apologized for keeping him waiting. She drew a hassock over to him, and, seating herself, upon it and looking up in his eyes, said: "I'm awfully sorry I kept you waiting, Arthur; I know you must have been so lonely. But there"—she stopped suddenly and knitted her brows—"I really believe you have been asleep and dreaming. You look it, quite."

The poor young man took her hand in both his own and looked fixedly at her. "I don't know whether I've been asleep or not, but I certainly must have been dreaming—such a horrid dream"—and he passed his hand quickly over his eyes as if to wipe away the last traces of a nightmare. Then he took her hand again. "Mary," he said slowly, "you told me to come back tonight if I were still of the same mind as when I was here last. I have come to tell you that I am not of the same mind."

Mary looked surprised and would have spoken, but Dovely broke in quickly: "It is not that I don't love you as much as ever—aye, a great deal more than ever before—but I feel that I have been a fool; that I'm not worthy of you, and that it was a presumption for me to ask you to mary me. I believe that I can be a more modest and sensible man, and that I want you to give me the opportunity to prove it before giving me your answer."

Mary's answer was worthy of her brain and her heart:

"Arthur," she said, "what you have said proves that you are all right, and I'll take you on faith." Next morning the phonograph was sent back to town, it having succeeded in eliminating forever the capital "I" from the personality of Cecil Arthur Dovely, and the fun of it was that Cecil thought he did it himself.—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE INDEPENDENT

VANCOUVER, B. C.

General Dewet stated to an interviewer that throughout the war he had never been hit once, nor had his horse been touched, but his adjutant had six horses killed under him, and had been wounded twice. Dewet, however, had his clothes cut by bullets, as had many of the other leaders.

Perhaps the largest camellia in existence is at Plintitz Castle, near Dresden, Germany. The tree is 24 ft. high and annually produces about 50,000 blossoms.

Minard's Liniment is best Hair Restorer.

The highest mountains in the world next to the Himalayas are the Andes of South America.

A portrait of Martha Washington will adorn the 8—cent U. S. postage stamp which will be issued next fall.

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

Sir Francis Drake began life as a sailor boy.

Hood, the author of the "Song of a Shirt," was an engraver.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

It is announced from Macon, Mo., that on a construction division of a new railroad in that vicinity three women are employed pushing wheelbarrows.

One Kansas town of 14,000 population furnished 40 divorce cases for the last term of the district court.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and I did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. OKE.
Harbor Grace, Nfld, Jan. 8, 1898.

There are 15,000 deer in the Yellowstone National park.

Congress appropriations for the session just closed will exceed $927,000,000.

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

Every production of genius must be the production of enthusiasm.—Disraeli.

The Tyranny of Trivial Things.

The great emotional experiences of life are belittled by the same insistence upon the trivial. Life and love look into each other's eyes, a man and woman elect each other from all the world, but the joyful solemnity of marriage is ruffled by the details of the wedding, perhaps by family squabbles over flowers and gowns and invitations. Or great death comes in at the door, and the little human soul, overwhelmed with grief, appalled by the sudden opening of eternity before its eyes, yet fusses (there is no other word for it) over "mourning," over the width of the hem of the veil or the question of crape buttons or dull jet. This may be shocking or mournful or ludicrous, as one happens to look at it, but it is certainly uncivilized.

Pat's Test.

A good story is told of an Irishman, more patriotic than clever, who enlisted in one of the smart cavalry regiments. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now," he said, "how would you use the sword if your opponent feinted?" "Bedad," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shammin'."

Early Explanation.

"And she married Jaggers, did she? Well, well! How on earth did that come about?"

"So far as I can learn, it is owing to a mutual misunderstanding."

Crazed by Fright.

When part of his residence collapsed at Montreuil, near Paris, a man went mad with fright under the impression that the last day had come.

The First High Hat.

The first chimney pot hat was made and worn in London by a hatter named John Hetherington in 1797. His appearance with it in the streets created such a disturbance that he was fined heavily.

Congealed Quicksilver.

Quicksilver used in ordinary thermometers becomes solid at 39 degrees below zero. It takes a temperature of 226 degrees to freeze alcohol solid.

A LIFE IN PERIL

STORY OF A GIRL SAVED BY A NEWSPAPER ARTICLE.

She Suffered From Headaches, Dizziness and Night Sweats—Her Friends Feared She Was Going Into Consumption.

From L'Avenir, St. Jerome, Que.

Among the thousands of young girls who bless Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for safely carrying them through that most perilous period of their lives when they step from girlhood into the broader realm of womanhood, there is none more enthusiastic than Miss Gabrielle Thomas, a young lady known to most of the residents of St. Jerome, Que., and greatly esteemed by all her acquaintances. To a reporter of L'Avenir du Nord, Miss Thomas said: "From the time I was 14 until I was 18 years of age my health was very bad. I was very weak, had no appetite and could do no work. At night I perspired greatly and frequently slept but little. I suffered from headaches, dizziness and could scarcely move about without becoming breathless and I finally reached a stage when my friends feared I was going into consumption. I was under the care of doctors, but their treatment did not help me. I then tried several advertised medicines, but with the same poor results and I had come to think I could not get better. One day I read in a newspaper the statement of a young girl whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I then decided to try this medicine, and have reason to bless the day I did so. I had only used the pills a few weeks when I began to get better, and in a couple of months every symptom of my trouble had disappeared and I was as strong and healthy as any girl of my age. I have since always enjoyed the best of health and I shall be glad indeed if my experience proves helpful to some other suffering girl."

The happiness of health for both men and women lies in the timely use use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which act as a nerve tonic and supply new blood to enfeebled systems. They have cured many thousands of cases of anaemia, "decline," consumption, pains in the back, neuralgia, depression of spirits, heart palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance, and partial paralysis. But substitutes should be avoided if you value your health; see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is on every box. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The intellect is perfected not by knowledge, but by activity.—Aristotle.

"It is a Great Public Benefit."—These significant words were used in relation to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness, and is an incomparable pulmonic and corrective.

Civility is a charm that attracts the love of all men.—Bishop Horne.

Company, villainous company, hath been the ruin of me.—Shakespeare.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

A Positive Cure For Hot Weather Ailments.

In the hot weather the little ones suffer from bowel troubles, are nervous, weak, sleepless and irritable. Their vitality is lower now than at any other season. Prompt action at this time often saves a valuable little life. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for little ones at this time. They speedily relieve, promptly cure, and give sound, refreshing sleep. The Tablets should be in every home where there are little ones during the hot weather months. Mrs. P. Ferguson, 105 Mansfield street, Montreal, says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine I have ever used for children. My baby was attacked with dysentery and was hot and feverish. I gave him the Tablets and they promptly cured him. Before this he had been rather delicate, but since using the Tablets he has been much better in every way. I can sincerely recommend the tablets to all mothers with ailing children."

Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to be absolutely free from opiates and harmful drugs. Children take them readily, and crushed to a powder they can be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. They are sold at all drug stores or will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Labor to show more wit in discourse than words.—Spencer.

Deceivers trifle with the best affections of our nature.—Crabbe.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

Those who hope for no other life are dead even for this.—Goethe.

Employment and ennui are simply incompatible.—Mme. Deluzy.

Death has nothing terrible which life has not made so—Edwards.

Greece holds the earthquake record, with 3,187 shocks in five years.

Cultivation to the mind is as necessary as food to the body.

MARKET REVIEW.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

This has been an active week in the speculative wheat markets of America. Nevertheless in spite of the activity there has been very little change in values from a week ago. The market seems to be chiefly influenced by the changes of weather over the Western States.

Recently and at the present time the winter wheat crop in the States has been in process of harvesting under unfavorable circumstances owing to abnormally wet weather and a good deal of the early harvested wheat is of poor quality and condition. At the same time feed grain is scarce and dear so that it goes without saying that a large quantity of this poor wheat will be used for feed and to curtail the quantity otherwise available for milling and export. Australia has had a drought recently which although since partially relieved seems to preclude the expectation of that country being an porter next year, and in the meantime she has been importing both wheat and flour on a small scale. India is is about the same predicament as to the prospect for the coming season's wheat crop. Argentina may have a much larger crop next year, but the seed for it has just gone into the ground. The consumption of wheaten bread is believed to have considerably increased in recent times, so that taking the situation altogether there seems reason to expect that present prices will hold up well during the ensuing 12 months and probably even find a higher permanent level until the time again comes when with increased acreage and the fortune of a favorable season's supply will overlap demand a decline again ensue.

There has been only a quiet business in Manitoba wheat, but prices have hardened towards the close of this week and latest values are: No. 1 hard, 77c; 1 northern, 75c; 2 northern, 73c, in store, Fort William, spot or July delivery.

FLOUR—While local demand is only moderately heavy there is a good export demand for flour, and as prices for wheat are high an advance in flour prices is momentarily expected. In the east the price has already gone up 20c per sack. We quote: Ogilvie's Hungarian, $2.05 per sack of 98 lbs.; Glenora Patent, $1.90; Alberta, $1.75; Manitoba, $1.60; XXXX, $1.25.

MILLFEED — Bran is firm and worth $15 per ton in bulk. Shorts firm at $17 per ton in bulk, delivered, subject to usual trade discounts.

GROUND FEED—We quote: Oat chop, per ton, $23; barley chop, $24; mixed barley and oats, $26; chop screenings, $15.50; oil cake, $30.

OATS—The market for oats is unsettled. Business is quiet and mostly confined to local account. We quote: No. 2 white, 40½c per bushel, for carlots on track here; feed grades, 37 to 38c. At country points farmers are getting 31c to 34c for No. 2 white oats. Street oats are not offering.

BARLEY—There is very little barley in the market and prices are steady at 42c to 44c per bushel for carloads of feed on track here.

SPELTZ—Dealers are doing a little business in speltz for feeding purposes at 50c per bushel of 50lbs.

HAY—Demand is fair and the market steady at $7 to $8 per ton for carlots on track here for fresh baled.

ROLLED OATS—Milling companies report their prices unchanged as follows: 80lb. sacks, $2.20; 40lb. sacks are worth $2.25; 20s, $2.30; and 8s, $2.60 with cover. Twolb. packages, $3.60 without case. Granulated and standard oatmeal is unchanged at $2.75 per 88lb. sack.

POULTRY—The market is quiet. Live chickens bring 70 to 75c per pair, and turkeys are worth 11c per pound, live weight.

BUTTER—Creamery—Receipts are fairly large and prices hold steady at 16½c to 17c per pound for choice creamery, f.o.b., factory.

BUTTER — Dairy—Some in the trade complain that more than a fair percentage of the dairy butter now coming in is of inferior quality. Others are better pleased with receipts. The market holds steady and there is a good demand for all offerings. Prices range from 12c to 13c per pound, commission basis, for best grades, and from 9c to 11c for seconds.

CHEESE—The market is steady and purchases have been made at 8½c per pound. The range of prices is from 8½c to 9c per pound delivered here.

EGGS—A stiff demand for eggs has put the market in a stronger position and prices have been 1½c higher than a week ago, at 12½c per dozen for choice case eggs, delivered here.

DRESSED MEATS—Receipts are improving, and the market is easy. We quote: Beef, city dressed, 7½ to 8½c per lb.; veal, 8 to 9c; mutton, 9c; spring lambs, each, $3.50 to $4 hogs, per pound, 7½ to 8½c.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Receipts of grass fed cattle are increasing, and there is now a much better supply of beef. Exporting will commence very shortly. Butchers are paying from 4c to 5c per pound, off cars here, for live cattle, according to quality.

SHEEP—Receipts are more liberal, and prices range from 4 to 4½c per pound, off cars, here. Lambs are worth 3½ to 4c.

HOGS—Live hogs are coming in freely, and the market is easy at 6½c per pound for best packing weights, off cars, here.

The introduction of American labor saving machinery into the cotton industry of Lancashire is causing considerable uneasiness among operatives.

HAD TO BE LIFTED

A HELPLESS CRIPPLE IS RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Lame Back Had This Man a prisoner For a Long Time, But at Last He Found a Cure Though Given Up by the Doctors.

Napanee, Ont., July 14—(Special)—The doctors told Simon Warner that they could do nothing for him. He had tried many medicines and treatments with no good result.

He was a helpless cripple with lame back, and for a long time his wife had to lift him in and out of bed, the pain in his back was so very severe.

In this extremity a friend's advice saved him. This man had suffered with backache himself, but had been completely cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, thus when he heard that Mr. Warner was so bad he went to his home and recommended this medicine to him.

Mr. Warner and his good wife were at first inclined to be somewhat doubtful, but here was the evidence that Dodd's Kidney Pills do cure Lame Back right before their very eyes in the person of the man who had been cured. Surely it must be true.

So after some deliberation they decided to try, and now they are very much pleased that they did so, for in a short time Mr. Warner's backache had vanished. He grew gradually stronger and better and at present enjoys the best all-round good health he has had for many years.

There is not a trace of lame back remaining, not a single symptom, and the helpless man who used to be a burden to himself and his wife is now strong and a comfort to his faithful helpmate. He says:

"We have used in all about twenty-five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and given some away to our neighbors. I find that when they use a box they themselves are about as strong in their recommendations as we are.

"I can certainly highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for Lame Back, for they cured me, and I never heard of a worse case."

Human knowledge is the parent of doubt.—Greville.

Self-trust is the essence of heroism.—Emerson.

The silent man is often worth listening to.

I dare no more fret than I dare curse and swear.—John Wesley.

Men, like bullets, go farthest when they are smoothest—Richter.

Truth has rough flavors if we bite it through.—George Eliot.

The difficulties with which we are met are the maids of honor which set off virtue.—Moliere.

SYRUP OF FIGS
ACTS GENTLY ON KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS,
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY;
DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS;
OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.
TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS,
BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE KY. SAN FRANCISCO CAL. NEW YORK N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

An Owosso, Kansas, man who is stone blind has just finished reshingling his house.

How to Get Rich.

Take a quantity of silica costing one-fourth the price of oil; mix it with oil, and sell the compound to the public at the price of pure oil; offer "prizes" with the compound to make it sell. It is such a compound the public get when they buy common soaps. In Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—the public buy a pure and well-made soap. Sunlight Soap reduces expense by prolonging the life of the articles washed with it, which is much more profitable to the public, than common soaps with "prizes." 204

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS COMPANY, LIMITED

THE CORNER STONE.

In the building up of a reputation lies at the base of our success. We started out to produce a superior grade of flour, and our product is known as the highest standard of excellence. The quality never varies.

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN AND OGILVIE'S GLENORA PATENT.

brands have gained a hold on popular favor accorded to none on the market. Insist upon getting Ogilvie's.

BY ROYAL WARRANT
Millers to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales

The Paper for the Home.

IF YOU WANT YOUR BOYS AND GIRLS TO GROW UP GOOD CANADIANS HAVE

THE GLOBE

TORONTO

CANADA'S BEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Come regularly into your home. The history of THE GLOBE is the history of Canada for the last 58 years. It has been the champion of the people's rights all these years, and to-day more than ever. If you live west of North Bay you can have it for a whole year for only $2.00. The regular price is $4.00. Cut this advertisement out and send it with $2.00 and have it start at once.

Address: THE GLOBE, TORONTO

Americans are proverbially wide-awake—that is why they are buying Manitoba lands and Blue Ribbon Tea.

"One swallow does not make a spring,"
That's patent to the minds of all.
But copious swallows surely bring
In time, a most disastrous fall.

Wilson's Fly Pads
. . (POISON) . .
Sure Death to Flies
Clean, Safe, Effectual.

What gift has Providence bestowed on man that is so dear to him as his children?—Cicero.

He is incapable of a truly good action who finds not a pleasure in contemplating the good actions of others—Lavater.

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.

Jinks—Most things that are bought go to the buyer.

Jenks—Yes, all except coal; that goes to the cellar.

Jimmy—I wish I went to school in Russia.

Johnny—Why?

Jimmy—It takes all day to call the roll.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

"I've just been reading some statistics of births and deaths. Extraordinary thing! Every time I breathe a man dies!"

"Great Scott! Why don't you chew cloves?"

In his Vegetable Pills, Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science; combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Defective eyesight in many instances is attributed to the surroundings of city life.

The new battleship, Mikasa, built for Japan in England, has a tonnage of 15,200.

FORWARD

is the word, and the big drum-major sets the example by smoking a

LUCINA

cigar, the lovely sweet flavor of which cannot be resisted.

MANUFACTURED BY
GEO. F. BRYAN & CO.....WINNIPEG

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP

The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory.

ROSE & LAFLAMME, Agts., MONTREAL.

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS, B. C.

Without question the best and most effective springs in Canada for the cure of rheumatism, kidney or liver troubles. The medicinal qualities of the water are unequalled. Splendid hotel accommodation; fine fishing and hunting. An ideal spot for the invalid.

Cunning pays no regard to virtue, and is but the low mimic of wisdom.—Bolingbroke.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

One should believe in marriage as in the immortality of the soul.—Balzac.

W. N. U. No. 385.

FLOWER AND TREE.

There is a pink variety of lily of the valley which is often grown in England, though seldom seen with us.

A palm tree which grows on the banks of the Amazon has leaves thirty to fifty feet in length and ten to twelve feet in breadth.

Standard and "stand by" plants and varieties should be the rule of the beginner. Experiment with new flowers and varieties only in a small way.

Study color effects if you would have a really beautiful garden. The loveliest colors often neutralize each other sadly. Clear reds and magentas, for instance, should not be close neighbors.

Know the plants as you would people if you would have them respond fully. Find out their habits, their likes and dislikes. The study is one of unfailing pleasure, and it pays rich interest in perpetual bloom.

Linnia plants are good for low hedges. Plants a foot and a half apart will soon run branches together, and the foliage is dense from the ground up. The flowers are almost as brilliant as those of the dahlia and are produced freely from July to late October.

...HOSIERY SPECIAL...

We have two lines of Ladies' Cashmere Hose—one line at 25c a pair, the other at 50c a pair.

We dwell long enough just here to impress upon you that these are extremely good values—we have never seen quite so good for the money, and you certainly owe yourself a look at them.

Then we have two other lines especially worthy. One is Boys' Ribbed Hose and the other Girls' Fine Ribbed Cashmere Hose.

The prices of these vary according to sizes, but you'll admit they are more than reasonable.

G. W. KENNEDY'S,

(Successor to Scott & Kennedy)

303 Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C.

OXFORD... ...SHOES

Ladies and Gentlemen will find our stock complete.

We want your business.

Give us a call.

THE PATERSON SHOE CO., LD

301 Hastings St.

NEWS OF THE LABOR WORLD

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

About 300,000 persons are now drawing old age pensions from the national superannuation fund of France.

The cigarmakers' lockout at Manila, P. I., continues. The manufacturers refuse to make the wage concession, and a majority of the factories are idle.

The French chamber of deputies has passed a bill presented by the socialists forbidding public and private employment of more than six days a week.

In West Lancashire 1,735 girls and women are engaged in picking coal at the pit heads, of these 191 are between 14 and 16 years of age, and 22 between 12 and 14.

A general stoppage of work has taken place at all the Tredegar collieries in consequence of a dispute at No. 1 Tytriste colliery, where a member was 3s. in arrears to the Miners' Federation.

At Croydon, Eng., Laura Pope, of the Empress Laundry, has been fined £3 and £1 4s. 18d. for employing three young women for more than five hours without an interval of at least half an hour for meals.

Twenty-two trades unions of Cienfeugos, Cuba, including the longshoremen's, stevedores', cooks', coach drivers' and bakers' unions, have struck in support of the strike of the men employed in unloading timber.

The London committee which is making arrangements for the next Trade Union Congress has decided that a great labor demonstration should be held in Hyde Park on Sunday, August 31st, the day before the meeting of the Congress.

Up to the present year the stone and marble cutters of Germany did not have a consolidated organization, the various local branches being connected to a certain extent through a committee at the convention. This year at Leipsic it was decided to amalgamate the different branches into a union.

UNITED STATES.

Globe, Ariz., has a full ticket in the field, and the two old parties will combine to defeat it.

The American Labor union is reported to have secured a branch in Lynn, Mass., with 350 members.

Grocery Clerks' Union, No. 648, of San Francisco, has received its charter from the Clerks' International Protective union.

The barbers of Indiana last month from a state organization and will now seek to better shop hours and wages.

The supreme court of Missouri sustains the fellow servant law upon the statute books of that state, and gave Thomas Callahan $6,500 for dmages received while on duty in the senvice of the Merchants' Terminal Railroad company.

Stone planer men in Chicago have formed a union and applied to the American Federation of Labor for a charter.

Business men of Benton Harbor, Mich., declare they will break up labor unions in that city, which has 1800 union men.

The Philadelphia Central Labor union has empowered its secretary to apply for corporate membership in the State Federation of Labor.

Detroit job printers and the local typothetae have settled their differences and adopted a new scale of $17 per week, nine hours per day.

Oshkosh, Wis., will build a high school, to cost $100,000. The contract states that none but union men are to be employed on the building.

The co-operative plumbing shop recently started by the union at Dayton, Ohio, employs 50 men, and the weekly business is increasing rapidly.

Two hundred and fifty men working on a city sewer contract at Scranton, Pa., struck because the contractors refused to pay them semi-monthly.

Albert Goldman, of Rochester, N. Y., was sentenced to sixty days in prison for having sold counterfeit labels of the International Cigarmakers' union.

The Bricklayers' and Masons' International union is voting on a proposition to establish a general headquarters for their organization. At present the president lives in Chicago, the secretary in New York.

Journeymen barbers of Illinois met in Springfield recently to organize a State association. The principal object of the association is to secure the enactment of a law providing for a State Board of Barbers' Examiners.

Owing to trouble over a cut in wages of the mill men, John R. Walsh, owner of the Hoosier stone quarries and mills at Bedford, Ind., shut down the entire plant, throwing 350 men out of employment. This quarry has the contract for the stone for the federal building at Indianapolis.

Once again, an agitation is being started in union circles for the removal of American Federation of Labor headquarters from Washington. It is claimed that too much time is expended in lobbying for legislation that we never get. They say the legislative committee should be left in Washington. The matter will come up at the New Orleans convention.

CANADIAN.

The working card system in the building trades of Montreal go into effect on Sept. 1st.

Business is very quiet in the neighborhood of Silverton. The force at the Hewitt mine has been recently reduced to ten men.

The musicians of the Toronto and Grand Opera houses have settled their grievances, and have decided to return to work.

The checkers on the wharves at Montreal have formed a union. W. B. Aird has ben chosen president, Jos. Desy, vice-president, and J. Doolan secretary.

A Montreal despatch says that the C. P. R. has placed orders for 116 new engines. Of these 12 passenger and 44 freight will be ready in the autumn.

The strike development on the Canadian Northern railway has now reached a phase that constitutes a simple test of endurance for both sides, says the voice.

President Moyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, addressed a large meeting at Rossland on Monday night. At the close a successful smoker was indulged in by the members.

The Laborers' union of Victoria is now on a good working basis, and has affiliated with the Trades and Labor council.

The shipjoiners of Victoria are considering the advisability of going in with the house carpenters and giving up the idea of maintaining a union of their own.

D. J. O'Donoghue, the fair wage officer of the government, has just adjusted the wage rate of men and teams in the work done for the I. C. R. at Gilbert's Island, near St. John, N. B.

D. Stamper, late of Moosejaw, N. W. T., has resigned as organizer for the Trackmen, and is now vice-president of the Brotherhood of Railway Freight Handlers of America. The headquarters of this new organization is at Lancaster, Pa.

An organization to be known as the Victoria Laborers' Protective union has been formed at Victoria. Officers were elected as follows: President, A. Johnson; vice-president, Allan Jeeves; financial and corresponding secretary, J. B. Tubman; treasurer, James Goldshaw; delegates to the Trades and Labor Council, J. C. Mapleton and Wm. McKay. These will act until the by-laws and constitutioin have been drafted.

The Salt of Life

is business. We want more of it. We'll get it if an out and out bargain will fetch it.

How is This

A two-quart Hot Water Bottle

or

Fountain Syringe

75c.

The McDowell, Atkins, Watson Co., Ltd. Liability

UP-TO-DATE DRUGGISTS.

SEATTLE NOTES.

By Our Own Correspondent.

"Blackchapel" is the sports' paradise now.

Sam Nesbitt, Vancouver, was a Seattle visitor this week also.

The parade on the opening day was very disappointing to the public.

The carnival is in full blast, and so are a great many who attend it.

Mr. Simpson, of the Savoy, of Vancouver, was a visitor here this week.

All kinds of "grafts" and "skin" games are to be found in Seattle now.

A red light is placed at the entrance to all fire escapes, which is a good thing.

Bandmaster Wagner has moved from his old home—the armory—to Summit street.

The "P.-I." calls the Bulletin, of San Francisco, a "yellow" journal. The "P.-I." is so cruel.

The people that give the performance at the carnival are the same who were in Vancouver during the street fair.

J. J. Hill has promised that work will commence in a very short time on the new union station to be erected by him.

The prize fight at Germanic hall on the 16th between Tom Tracy and Tom Reilly was said to be the faintest affair ever pulled off at Seattle.

A man can get a shave and start from Seattle to Lake Washington on the Madison cable line, and when he arrives he is ready for another shave.

Room rent, like many toy baloons bought by the fond parent for little Willie, went up very high. This is a bad advertisement for the Queen City.

Saturday nights Wagner's band, of Seattle, use a wagon and travel from corner to corner giving their concert. By this method all can enjoy their superb music.

'Tis a sad sight to see a blind man playing a guitar and singing "Three Leaves of Shamrock," in front of a Dutch saloon. Yet this is only one of the many things one sees here on the streets daily.

A policeman in Seattle can stop at every fruit or sandwich stand, take a banana or piece of chicken and go about his business. A hobo can do the same thing; but he goes to headquarters in the patrol wagon in a jiffy. That's the difference.

"The cow jumped over the moon" is an old saw, but from the way meat has advanced in price in Seattle we sincerely believe the old-time saying is true. Below is a list of prices given on the bill of fare at the Butler, one of the leading hotels in the city:

Plain steak	$ 40	$ 60
Sirloin steak, single	65	75
Sirloin steak, double	1 25	1 50
Sirloin steak, special	2 00	2 25
Tenderloin steak, single	75	75
Tenderloin steak, double	1 25	1 50
Porterhouse, single	1 25	1 50
Porterhouse, double	2 00	2 25
Porterhouse, family	3 00	3 25

A strong union city is a good business city. Never in the history of unionism has a well organized town been other than a successful business center. Why? Because labor is paid a fair price for its work, and the merchants receive fair prices for their goods.

A Missouri editor wisely remarks in the home department of his paper that "a child should never be spanked on a full stomach." Of course not; he shouldn't be spanked on his stomach at all.

THIS IS CIRCUS DAY.

To-day, Saturday, August 23, is circus day in Vancouver and everything indicates a big crowd and a successful engagement for this most popular of big shows. The interest in the coming of the show this year is most pronounced. In connection with the known fact that the peformances of Ringling Bros.' circus are always novel and strictly up to date, is the anouncement that this year's programme is entirely new, and that the sensational acrobatic aerial and spectacular features surpass in magnitude anything ever before attempted even by the famous managers of this famous show. As usual, circus day will be introduced with a free street parade, but this year's display is so superior to that of other seasons as to constitute a distinct departure in the line of processional pageantry. Ringling Brothers' street parade, this year, is not merely a parade. It is a free carnival, with the classic pageantry of ancient Rome, the prismatic coloring of a Venetian festival and the merry masqueraderie of a Mardi Gras harmoniously combined. The parade takes place at 10 a. m. The initial performance begins at 2 o'clock. The doors will be open an hour earlier, and every opportunity will be given visitors to examine the magnificent collection of rare wild animals for which Ringling Bros.' great exhibition is famous. This superb zoological display attracts especial attention this season from the fact that it serves to present the only specimen of a giraffe now known to exist, and a great herd of 30 big and little elephants. Lovers of music will enjoy the popular concerts given by Ganweiler's military band in the great hippodrome pavilion during the hour preceding the performances. Admirers of fine horses will have their enthusiasm aroused by John O'Brien's latest horse spectacle, the gorgeous Equine Ballet Militant, which introduces the splendid three-ring circus performance of the big show. This is undoubtedly the greatest trained horse display that the world has ever seen, and it has created an unprecedented sensation. The ring performance introduces 300 noted artists from all parts of the world, in thrilling and unusual displays of acrobatism, equestrianism and high air aerialism, and a complete trained animal circus, including Capt. Webb's juggling seals, Prof. Wood's dogs and ponies and Pearl Souder's comedy elephants. Here is diversity enough to please the most exacting public, to say nothing of the vast proportions of the exhibition, which surpasses in magnitude anything in the line of amusement enterprise that the world has ever seen. Reserved numbered seats and admissions show day at the McDowell, Atkins, Watson Company's drug store, corner Hastings and Homer streets, at exactly the same price as charged at the regular ticket wagons on the show grounds.

Ringling Bros.' great canvas pavillions cover more than twelve acres, and constitute a veritable city of tents. The mammoth hippodrome amphitheatre is the largest ever constructed, and is absolutely impervious to rain.

Ringling Brothers, whose big circus is to exhibit in this city to-day, have 30 big and little elephants. All other circuses and zoological gardens in the United States combined have hardly half the number.

The greatest sensation of the year in the circus line is John O'Brien's horse ballet, the latest spectacular feature of Ringling Brothers' World's Greatest Shows. This is the most magnificent horse display ever conceived.

Among the interesting animals in Ringling Brothers' zoological display this year is a splendid specimen of the practically extinct giraffe, several Royal Bengal tigers, two horned horses, a bi-horned rhinocerous, two hippopotami, a pair of rare black tigers, and many other animals, including 30 trained elephants.

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

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

SNIDER'S SHOE STORE

632 GRANVILLE STREET,

Carries a full line of

UNION LABEL SHOES.

The Union Label guarantees fair wages and good workmanship. No scab labor.

PHONE 1220A.

JOE DIXON,

Carpenter and Joiner

516-518 Seymour St.

Between Pender and Dunsmuir Sts.

All kinds of work in this line promptly attended to.

: GEO. HAY :

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

Dyeing and Repairing.

216 CAMBIE ST., VANCOUVER.

HOTEL NORTH VANCOUVER.

A delightful summer resort; strictly first-class and up-to-date in every respect. Terms, $2 per day, $10 per week; special rates for families. Saddle ponies, horses and rigs always on hand for visiting the Capilano, well known for its excellent fishing and shooting. Boats for hire any time. Band every Sunday afternoon.

P. LARSON, Prop.

DELICIOUS WINE

MADE EXCLUSIVELY FROM B. C. FRUIT.

FRESH CUT FLOWERS. UNION-MADE DOMESTIC CIGARS.

When making a trip around the Park call on

W. D. Jones Brockton Point Lighthouse

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.

Wm. RALPH, 126 Hastings St.

SOLE AGENT

Hardwood Mantels

Of the Latest Designs Just Arrived.

We are sorry to have kept you waiting for this lot, but we know it will pay you as they are a beautiful collection.

Sole agents for the Dawson Beauty Grates.

An expert Tile Setter to place Tiles, etc.

Show room second floor.

McLennan, McFeely & Co.

122 Cordova Street., Vancouver, B.C.

Phone 44. Phone 1063.

WHEN YOU WANT A SUIT OF CLOTHES

we ask merely the privilege of showing you some of the new Clothing we just opened up for this fall's trade.

We bought this clothing feeling that it was impossible to make its superior, and the goods have turned out just as we were led to believe from the samples.

We have just dressed our window with some of the suits—nothing nobbier has ever been shown in the city

JOHNSTON, KERFOOT & CO.

104 and 106 Cordova Street.

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

KELLY, DOUGLAS & CO.

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

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

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

We Want That Order of Yours

FOR SEVERAL REASONS.

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES,
CONTRACTORS' SUPPLIES,
LOGGERS' SUPPLIES,
BLACKSMITHS' SUPPLIES,
SAW MILL SUPPLIES, ETC.

Because we have the stock to supply you the best.
Because our attention will assure best service.
Because we can save you time and money.
Because one order is a step towards a permanent customer.

Vancouver Hardware Co.,

339 Hastings Street.

Cascade

This is the name of the most perfect beer ever brewed in British Columbia—none better is brewed anywhere in the world.

It is brewed right here in Vancouver from the pure waters of a mountain stream.

It is brewed upon the most scientific principles by the most modern of processes in a perfectly equipped brewery.

The reputation, the capital, the skill, the experience and the whole of the forces of THE VANCOUVER BREWERIES, LTD., of Vancouver, are at the back of it.

$2.00 DOZEN QUARTS.
$1.00 DOZEN PINTS.

Of all first class Liquor Stores, Saloons and Hotels.

Vancouver Breweries, Ltd.

Vancouver, B. C.

SPECIAL MESSAGES OR "HURRY-UP" ORDERS

can be safely left at our down-town office in the

ARCADE

You can leave your bundle of laundry there too.

The down-town office is for your special convenience.

PIONEER Steam Laundry

PHONE 346. 910 - 914 RICHARDS ST

DOWNTOWN OFFICE, No. 4 ARCADE.

WHITE HELP ONLY.

Parcels called for and delivered.

Take No Chances

You cannot afford to neglect your eyesight when you know that by coming to us you can get a pair of Glasses to suit your eyesight perfectly. Let Mr. Allan, our doctor of optics, examine your eyes and give you the glass you need. Examination free.

DAVIDSON BROS.,

The Jewelers and Opticians, 145 Cordova St.

Advertise in The Independent.